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THE
PATRICIAN.

EDITED
BY JOHN BURKE, ESQ.,
AUTHOR OF "THE PEERAGE."

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TO
THE RIGHT HON^{BLE}.
LORD LEIGH,
OF
STONELEIGH,
THE FIRST VOLUME
OF
THE PATRICIAN
13

Respectfully inscribed.

THE PATRICIAN.

The Peerage.

“Nobilitas nova regiæ potentiæ opus est, antiqua vero temporis solius.”—BACON.

THE origin of the titles of honour which are now held by the peers of the British Empire may be traced to the feudal institutions; and for their introduction into this country we are indebted to the Normans.

Originally, when a tract of land was granted by a sovereign prince to one of his followers to be held by military or other service, it was called a *feudum nobile*, and conferred nobility on the possessor.

In the *Liber Feudorum* it is said “Qui a principe de ducatu aliquo investitus est, dux solito more vocatur. Qui vero de marchia, marchio dicitur. Qui vero de aliquo comitatu investitus est, comes appellatur.” Thus it will be seen that feudal sovereigns were accustomed to erect a tract of land into a *feudum dignitatis*, by affixing to it a particular title of honour; and it appears that the early feudal dignities were originally annexed to the lands, and were not mere personal distinctions.

Although the dignity of Baron is not mentioned in the *Liber Feudorum*, it is undoubtedly feudal. At the time of the Conquest, the French nobility was divided into three classes; the second of which was the baron, or a person possessed of a *seigneurie* held directly from the Crown. When the Normans became established in England, William the Conqueror conferred the estates of such of the Saxon thanes as had fallen in the battle of Hastings on his principal followers, as strict feuds to be held by fealty, homage, or other honorable services. These were *feuda nobilia*; for the tenure of all lands in England being declared to be feudal about the 20th year of William’s reign, those persons who held directly under his sovereignty constituted the nobility, or first class of persons in the kingdom.

The Conqueror himself holding the Duchy of Normandy under the Crown of France strictly as a *feudum nobile*, the only ideas of government he or his followers could have possessed must have been purely feudal. The universal principle of this civil constitution was, that the lord should hold a court, where justice might be administered to his vassals, and for the government of the *seigneurie*, which was composed of himself and his tenants in chief; the latter being bound by their tenure to present themselves, and afford him the benefit of their advice and assistance.

Agreeably to this established principle, the first sovereigns of the Norman line held a court at their Palaces at stated periods of the year, namely, Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide, and at this, which was called *Curia Regis*, their vassals attended. For the regular assemblies of this court no summons was necessary; but if the sovereign required the attendance of his chief tenants or barons at any other time, they were specially summoned to appear; and this meeting was called “*Conventus principum ex præcepto*”

Regis," to distinguish it from the courts held at the established festivals. And here we may trace the origin of those general assemblies which were called in the Northern kingdoms, States General, and in England, Parliaments. The attendance at the Curia Regis consequently conferred a species of dignity on those who were bound to it, and they were distinguished by the name of *Peers*; so called from the word *pares*, in feudal law denoting those who derived from the same lord and enjoyed equal privileges.

In process of time the general meetings of all the barons when called together by a summons from the king, acquired the names of *Magnum Consilium*, and *Commune Consilium Regni*; and the term Curia Regis was only applied to the permanent court, consisting of the great officers of the Crown, which was held in the King's palace, for the management of the royal revenues, and the administration of justice.

Thus, during the sovereignty of William I. and of his sons, and even to the time of Henry III. the Magnum Consilium, or parliament, was composed not only of the great ecclesiastics and the principal temporal nobility, but also those who held their lands directly under the Crown, *in capite* by knight service, that is from the King as *Caput Regni*. In 1165, the eleventh year of Henry II., all who were tenants in chief were summoned to the Magnum Consilium; and in *Magna Charta* are enumerated the persons who then composed the great council of the nation. We find in Domesday a list of all those who held lands immediately under the Conqueror. They do not exceed seven hundred, and they possessed the whole kingdom, except what was apportioned to the church, or reserved for the maintenance of the King and his family, the part thus reserved being called *terra Regis*.

An important alteration in the rights of the barons and tenants in capite took place in the reign of King John. The principal barons, or *barones majores*, were those only who were specially summoned to parliament by writs from the King; the attendance of the others (who were called *barones minores*) was required by the general summons of the sheriffs of the respective counties wherein the lands were situated. A still greater change affecting the rights of the barons, it is contended, took place in the reign of Henry III. it being then considered that no person, even the barones majores, should appear at Parliament unless directed by the writ of the Sovereign. The practice of summoning by the sheriff wholly ceased, and the dignity of a parliamentary baron was limited to those who were honoured with the royal command to attend the councils of the nation, and the writ of summons certified the person named in it to be a peer.

Of the different degrees of rank which have from time to time been created, those of earliest date are baron and earl.

The word baron was introduced into this country by the Normans, and, as appears by ancient records, included the whole nobility of the kingdom. For all noblemen, even though they held a higher title, were barons, and were comprehended under the general name, Council *De Baronage*.

From the time of the Conquest to the end of the reign of the third Henry baron and earl were the only names of dignity known in England. The title *Comes*, or Earl, it is thought, was derived from the Germans, and having been adopted from them by the French, was rendered feudal and hereditary by Hugh Capet, after whose example it was introduced by the Conqueror.

Dux, or Duke, the first title of honour in point of rank, is the next in point of antiquity. Among the Romans it signified the commander of an army, and in the middle ages was similarly applied. As it was used in the description of earls many ages before it became a distinct dignity, so

also was that of *marchio*, a marquis, for both earls and barons. But the title of marquis was especially given to them who were lords marchers, or governors of the frontier provinces, and hence the name originated.

Viscount is the most modern of the orders of nobility. In point of rank it is between earl and baron, and is the same word (*Vicecomes*) which denotes the sheriff of a county.

According to the constitution of every feudal kingdom in Europe, all dignities were derived from the Crown; and in England all the degrees of nobility flow from the Sovereign, who is the fountain of honour.

Having thus briefly alluded to the origin of the titles of the British peerage, we shall proceed more particularly to notice the nature of those dignities, adding a short analysis of the principles which regulate their descent.

"**DIGNITIES BY TENURE,**" (says Cruise,*) "appear to have always been hereditary in England, and to have descended in the same manner as the castles or manors to which they were annexed. So that the descent of dignities of this kind, in the male line, must have been exactly similar to that of estates in fee simple; unless the castles or manors to which the dignity was annexed were entailed, in which case the dignity descended to the person entitled to those castles or manors under the entail." And the right of primogeniture appears in former times to have taken place in the descent of dignities by tenure to females as well as to males. However, the acquisition of territorial possessions has long since ceased to constitute the holder a peer of the realm.

In 1669, Robert Mildmay claimed the Barony of Fitzwalter as heir-general of Robert Fitzwalter, who was summoned to parliament in the 23rd Edward I. (1295) in opposition to Robert Checke, the lord of the soil, who alleged that the dignity was a barony of tenure, and ought to go along with the land. But the House of Lords declared that "a barony by tenure was found to have been discontinued for many ages, and not in being, and so not fit to be revived or to admit any pretence of right of succession thereupon," and the claimant was summoned as Baron Fitzwalter.

Again, in 1805, Lady Henry Fitzgerald, as heir general of Robert Fitzgerald, claimed the Barony of Roos as coheir of Robert de Roos, who was summoned to Parliament in 49th Henry III., and whose ancestors were unquestionably barons of the realm by tenure, either of the Manor of Hameslake or the Castle of Belvoir. The former had been alienated, but Belvoir being held by the Duke of Rutland, he opposed the claim as feudal lord from such possession, alleging that as it was the fountain of the house of dignity, he was entitled to the Barony of Roos. But the Lords decided he could not claim the barony, and conferred it on one of the coheirs of Lady Henry Fitzgerald.†

The origin of **BARONIES BY WRIT** is not distinctly known. The first instance on record is in the 49th Henry III. and the next is not until the 22d of Edward I., when several persons were commanded to attend the Sovereign wherever he might be, to advise on the affairs of the kingdom. Some doubt whether this can be deemed a regular writ of summons, although in the case above cited ‡ it was admitted as such, and the first positive recorded instance is that of 24th June, 1295, 23d Edward I.

* *Treatise on Dignities*, Second Edition, page 171.

† The Earldom of Arundel enjoyed by the Ducal house of Norfolk, is a feudal honour declared by 11th Henry VI. (1433) by possession of Arundel Castle only without any creation. By the act of 3 Charles I. the earldom is merged in the dignity of the dukedom.

‡ The claim of Lady Henry Fitzgerald to the Barony of Roos.

The effect of these writs (whatever may have been the principle) always rendered the persons to whom they were directed barons of the realm, and created a dignity of an hereditary nature. The latter has been disputed chiefly on the absence of any words for that purpose in the writ,* and on the fact that in some instances persons were summoned to Parliament, to whom writs were not afterwards issued, or who if summoned, no writs were even issued to their descendants. However, it has long been settled, a writ of summons to Parliament, and a sitting under such writ, constitutes a barony in fee, descendible to the heirs general† of the persons to whom the writ is directed, and who takes his seat in Parliament in obedience to that writ. But it has not the effect of conferring a dignity on the person summoned till he has actually taken his seat.‡ So that if he died between the issuing of the writ and the meeting of Parliament he would not be a peer.

Writs of Summons are of that description called *brevia clausa*, because closed up with wax and impressed with the great seal of England. In these writs the temporal peers were generally styled by their baptismal and surnames, except when there were other barons of the same name, then an addition, most commonly derived from their place of residence, was introduced. Such was the invariable practice till the reign of Henry VI. Subsequently each baron was styled in the writ, *Dominus*, which was afterwards changed to *Chevalier*.

The title of a baron, whose dignity originated in a writ of summons and who dies without leaving male issue, becomes vested in his daughters. If he leave but one daughter, she succeeds to it, but if more than one, the title falls into *ABEYANCE* among them, and they are coheirs to the dignity. So it remains until but one of the daughters or the sole heir of only one daughter survives, in which case the barony devolves on the surviving daughter or on her heir. But if the representation of such daughter be among her coheirs, the dignity falls into abeyance among them, unless the Crown exercises its prerogative of allowing the barony to one of the coheirs.§

The representation of a barony by writ is always vested in the heirs

* The following is the usual form of a writ of summons to Parliament.

"Rex &c. dilecto et fideli nostro———quia super quibusdam arduis negotiis, nos et regnum nostrum cæterosque proceres et magnates, de eodem regno tangentibus quæ sine vestra et eorum presentia nolumus expediri, Parliamentum nostrum tenere, et vobiscum super hiis colloquium habere volumus, et tractatum; vobis mandamus in fide et homagio quibus nobis tenemini, firmiter injungentes quod sitis ad nos apud Westmonasterium———die mensis———proximi futuro, vel saltem infra terminum diei subsequentis ad ultimum, nobiscum super dictis negotiis tractaturi, et vestrum consilium impensuri; et hoc nullo modo omittatis. Teste me ipso," etc.

† The first and only instance when the peerage was limited to the heirs male of the person to whom the writ was issued, was in the case of the Barony of Bromflete 27th Henry VI. (1449.) The first possessor died without leaving male issue, and the title became extinct.

‡ Sir William Blackstone contended that there should be at least two writs of summons and a sitting in two distinct Parliaments to establish an hereditary barony, but this is not required, for in the case of the Barony of Clifton, there was but one writ and a sitting under it, which was held sufficient to create a barony.

§ An instance may be given. In the case of the Barony of Zouche the Crown, in 1815, terminated the abeyance in favour of Sir Cecil Bishhop, but he died without issue male, and the barony again falling into abeyance, it was in 1829 terminated in favour of his eldest daughter.

The Crown also exercised this prerogative in 1841, in the case of the Barony of Hastings.

of the body of the person first created. Thus, on the death of a baron who inherited the dignity, without issue, the title, if he have no brother living, or there be no issue of such brother, will become vested in his sister or sisters, or their heirs; in default of which it will revert to his eldest uncle of the side from whom he inherited the dignity, or his issue; failing which to his aunts and their issue; the females of each generation being preferred to the males of the preceding generation. On the failure of the issue of a baron who inherited a dignity from his mother, and also of the issue of his mother, the dignity of course devolves on his maternal ancestors.*

When the abeyance of a dignity is terminated in favour of a person who is not a peer, a writ of summons is issued by the style and title of the barony in abeyance; but if the person in whose favour the Crown determines an abeyance is already a peer and has a higher dignity, the barony is confirmed by letters-patent, the mode also adopted when the abeyance is terminated in favour of an heir female.

It was formerly the custom when baronies by tenure were inherited by an heir female to summon her husband to Parliament in that barony. In some cases he was again so summoned after the death of his wife, and in others, when the husband died before his wife, her second husband was also summoned to Parliament in the same barony. There is not however any evidence to show, that an hereditary dignity, descendible to the issue of the person so summoned by *another* wife, has been considered to have been created by a writ of summons. It would seem, that the practice had its origin in the feudal principle, of the husband being called upon to perform those services which constituted his wife's tenure of the lands originally granted by the Sovereign. Since the time of Henry VIII.† this principle has not been acted on, and the impression now clearly is that there is no courtesy in dignities.

The practice of issuing a WRIT OF SUMMONS TO THE ELDEST SON OF AN EARL IN HIS FATHER'S BARONY, (*vult patris*) is stated to have commenced in the 22nd year of the reign of Edward IV. when Thomas Fitz Alan, son and heir apparent of William Earl of Arundel was summoned to Parliament in his father's barony of Maltravers.‡ Since this period the custom has been frequently resorted to, and although it temporarily increases the House of Peers, it does not eventually add to its number. A writ of summons of this nature does not deprive the father of any dignity nor does it create a new peerage, precedence being regulated by the date of the first creation, and the descent of the dignity continuing in its original course. So, if a peer summoned in his father's barony predeceases his father without issue male, his

* "In consequence of the prerogative which the Crown has so frequently exercised in determining the abeyance of dignities, several claims have been made to a coheirship in a barony in abeyance; but the Crown has seldom terminated an abeyance of this kind in favour of one of the coheirs, without first referring the case to the House of Peers, in order to be satisfied of the existence of the barony, and of the persons between whom it was in abeyance."—Cruise on Dignities.

† During the reign of King Henry VIII. Mr. Wymbish, having married a lady entitled to the Barony of Talboys, claimed that dignity in right of his wife. The King referred the case to the most learned civilians of the time, and on hearing their opinions decided that "none other should thenceforth use the title of his wife's dignity but such as by the courtesy of England had also right to her possessions for the term of his life." Notwithstanding this royal recognition of the right to courtesy in dignities, a claim on this ground was soon after rejected.

‡ In 1841, the eldest son and heir of the late Duke of Norfolk was summoned to the House of Peers in this barony, so long held by his house.

daughter has no claim to the barony, although it was created by writ. But if a person so summoned leave a son, this son is entitled to a writ, being heir-apparent to his grandfather's peerage. In the case of a writ of summons being issued to the eldest son of a peer, by the name of a barony which his father does not really possess, although it was supposed to be vested in him, then such a writ operates as a new creation, and the barony is descendible to all the lineal heirs male and female of the person so summoned in error.

During the sovereignty of Richard II., it became a practice to create peerages by LETTERS PATENT, although dignities were conferred by charter at a much earlier period. The first title created by letters patent under the great seal was granted in the year 1387, when John Beauchamp of Holt, was elevated to the dignity of Baron Beauchamp of Kidderminster.

In all cases where peerages were thus created, there was a clause similar to that contained in the ancient charters granting personal dignities; and even so late as the 13th year of the reign of James I. the solemn investiture of barons created by letters patent was performed by the King himself, by putting on the new baron a robe of scarlet and a hood furred with minever; but in that year the law advisers of the Crown declared that the delivery of the letters patent was sufficient without any ceremony, and in the modern patents of creation the public ceremony of investiture is dispensed with by express words. A sitting in Parliament is not necessary to perfect the creation by letters patent, as the affixing the great seal renders it complete.

In creation by letters patent the state of inheritance must be limited in proper form, *otherwise* (according to Lord Coke) *the grant is void*. Limitations are generally to the heirs male of the body of the grantee, but instances occur where remainder has been to the second son and his heirs male; others where the limitation was to the issue male of the body of the grantee by a particular woman; and in some few it is limited, in default of heirs male, to heirs general, or to the eldest heir female.

In many instances of the grant of a dignity by letters patent to a female, the limitation has been only for the term of her natural life; but with the exception of the grant by charter of the Earldom of Rutland by Richard II. to his cousin Edward Plantagenet, there does not appear to be a single instance of a peerage having ever been created to a man, in which there was not remainder to his issue or to some other person expressly named. And in every instance in which a peerage has been conferred on a person with a limitation to others instead of his issue, such person has previously held a peerage of a higher rank than that created by the letters patent.

A dignity which was originally created by writ, may be revived or restored to the heir, or one of the coheirs, by letters patent. In this case they are called LETTERS OF RESTITUTION.

At various times attempts have been made to give a precedence in letters patent by which dignities were created beyond the precedence which would arise from the date of such patent. In cases of peerage, this precedence is now universally considered illegal. It certainly is the undoubted prerogative of the Crown to create an individual to any order of the peerage it thinks proper, but it has not the power to give precedence above any peer previously created of the same degree.

As to the power of the Crown to bestow a particular precedence on any personage it may be pleased so to honour, it is not necessary to enter into an enquiry, but from the case of Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg, (now King

of the Belgians), who was assigned a place next to the blood royal, and the more recent one of Prince Albert, the consort of her present Majesty Queen Victoria, who holds rank next to the sovereign,* it would appear that such a prerogative is possessed by the Crown.†

An act of Parliament is unlimited in its effect in all cases respecting dignities. Numerous examples could be given where the power of Parliament has been exercised, but it has in most instances been called in to give effect to the grace of the Crown in cases which were beyond its prerogative. This has most frequently been done to reverse attainders.

In one instance Parliament created a new limitation with the original precedence of dignities, which without its interference would have become extinct. The case is that of the celebrated John, Duke of Marlborough. The Dukedom with other English titles and a Scotch barony were held by him with remainder to his heirs male. But in 1706, when the Duke had no issue male living, an act was passed limiting all these dignities in default of issue male to his eldest daughter and her heirs male, with remainder to all his other daughters, severally and successively according to their priority of birth and to their heirs male. This was an extraordinary occurrence, and nothing can again produce it, except such another combination of circumstances or a repetition of such great and important services as then called it forth.

While speaking of dignities generally, it may be as well to allude in this place to the personal honour which a lady acquires by marriage with a peer. Every woman so married becomes entitled to the same dignity as her husband, and is vested with all the rights and privileges of peerage which are consistent with her sex. If she be accused of treason or felony she can only be tried by the House of Peers. But if a woman who has acquired a dignity by marriage afterwards marries a commoner, she loses her dignity, and all the rights and privileges annexed to it. This doctrine was formerly doubted, but the House of Peers, in 1691, declared that if the widow of any peer be married to a commoner she shall not be allowed the privilege of peerage.‡

If a woman be noble by birth, or created a peeress, she will not lose her dignity by marrying a commoner. And if the widow of a duke marry a baron, or any peer under the rank of her first husband, she still retains the name of duchess, because her husband is noble.§

It may here be observed that the first instance in which earls and barons have been styled *Peers*, is in the award of exile against Hugh le Despewer and his son in 1321. (14th of Edward II.)

* Shortly after her Majesty's marriage the following order appeared in the Gazette.

"Whitehall, 5th March, 1840. Her Majesty has been pleased to declare and ordain that Field Marshal His Royal Highness Francis Albert Augustus Charles Emanuel, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe Cobourg and Gotha, K.G., Her Majesty's Consort, shall henceforth upon all occasions, and in all meetings, except otherwise provided by Act of Parliament, have, hold, and enjoy place, pre-eminence, and precedence next to Her Majesty."

† Special grants of precedence as younger sons and as daughters of a Peer are frequently given.

‡ Such is now unquestionably the *law* on the subject; notwithstanding the present universal practice of widows of peers retaining the titles and using the armorial bearings of their first husbands, when married to commoners.

§ So it is held by Lord Coke, but other writers contend that she should be styled by the title of her second husband. At the coronation of George III. the latter doctrine was acted upon, for the Dowager Duchess of Leeds, then the wife of the Earl of Portmore, claimed to walk as a Duchess, but was refused.

Peers are said to be so called, because, though differing in degree, they are equal in their rights and privileges, in which respect there is no difference between the highest and the lowest.

The dignity of Viscount which is always conferred by letters patent, and descends according to the limitation therein expressed, was not introduced into England until 1440, the 18th year of the reign of Henry VI., when John Lord Beaumont was created Viscount Beaumont by Letters Patent. The title which has comparatively been but seldom conferred, takes precedence immediately above all barons; and formerly each person who received it was previously a baron. In some modern instances individuals have been at once created a baron and viscount,* and in others they have been elevated to the dignity of a viscount without having been previously possessed of a barony or at the same time raised to that dignity.†

EARL, like that of baron, seems in early times to have been a title enjoyed as a consequence of the tenure of certain lands, which, when forfeited to the Crown, and conferred upon others, or when inherited in the natural course of descent, carried with it that order of dignity. However there is much difference of opinion on this point. The Committee of the House of Lords which was appointed to investigate all matters relating to the dignity of a peer of the realm, maintains that earldoms were personal, and that grants of lands had not the effect of conferring the title. Cruise, in his Treatise on Dignities, says "There appear to have been three kinds of earldoms.

"The first was, where the dignity was annexed to the seizin and possession of an entire county with *jura regalia*. In that case the county became palatine, and the person created earl thereof acquired royal jurisdiction and royal seignior. By reason of the royal jurisdiction the earl palatine had all the high courts and officers of justice which the king had, with a civil and criminal jurisdiction; and by reason of his royal seignior he had all the royal services and royal escheats which the king had; so that in fact a county palatine was, in every respect, a feudal kingdom in itself, but held of a superior lord.

"The second kind of earldom was, where the king created a person earl of a county, without granting him the seizin and possession of the county itself, or any of the franchises of an earl palatine; but only the third part of the profits, or *tertium denarium*, arising from the pleas of the county court.

"The third kind of earldom was, where the Crown granted a considerable tract of land to a person to hold *per servitium unius comitatus*."

The conferring of earldoms, which was always by letters patent, was for a long period accompanied by an investiture in Parliament, and the descent of the dignity was in all cases clearly defined. The ancient custom of creating a person earl of some county or town, has, from the great increase of titles in England, given place to designating the dignity after an estate belonging to the person so elevated, or in some instances deriving the title from the family name. The practice of investiture has long since been dispensed with. The dignity of earl has generally been limited to the heirs male of the body of the grantee, but remainders are not uncommon to the issue of a sister or daughter.

* Canterbury—Viscount and Baron, 1835.

† Sidmouth—Viscount, 1805. Ripon, Earl of (1833), raised to the peerage as Viscount Goderich, 1827. Hardinge—Viscount, 1846.

The dignity of **MARQUIS**, as distinguished from other titles of honour was unknown in England until the reign of Richard II., when in 1386, that monarch by charter created Robert de Vere, Earl of Oxford, Marquis of Dublin for life. The second creation of the title was in 1397, John de Beaufort, Earl of Somerset, was made Marquis of Dorset. It was not again conferred until the reign of Edward II., since which period it has been occasionally granted, and it has now become like the comparatively modern dignity of viscount, a common title of peerage in this country. It has always been conferred by letters patent, and, as in the case of other dignities so created, descends agreeably to the limitations reserved.

The highest dignity in the peerage of England, that of **DUKE**, was created in the 11th year of the reign of King Edward III., Edward the Black Prince, son of that monarch being made Duke of Cornwall. The next instance of a similar creation was that of Henry, Earl of Lancaster, who in 1351, was raised to the title of Duke of Lancaster. The words of the charters conferring both are considered by some to have rendered them dukedoms by tenure, and as such they are said still to exist, that of Cornwall being vested in the eldest son of the Sovereign, who becomes Duke of Cornwall the moment he is born, and that of Lancaster being in the hands of the crown.

Dukes are now created by patent, and the descent of the dignity has always been limited by the terms of the charter of creation. In the year 1572, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the whole order became extinct, but James I. in 1623, revived the dignity in the person of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham.

Titles of nobility are said to be **EXTINCT** when they cease to exist without being forfeited, dormant, or in abeyance;* and as dignities cannot be aliened, surrendered or extinguished by the persons possessed of them, neither can they be lost by the negligence of any parties entitled to them, in not claiming them within any particular time.

We have already alluded to the subject *Abeyance*,† and shall now proceed briefly to notice Dormancy, and Forfeiture.

A peerage is said to be **DORMANT**, when from the poverty of the heir or representative, or from delicacy on his part towards the claims of others in cases of disputed legitimacy, or from various other causes of a temporary or personal nature it remains unclaimed. Peerages are often incorrectly said to be dormant when they are in abeyance; but the latter, as we have seen, is a compulsory state which can only be removed by the exercise of the royal prerogative, or the death of one branch of coheirs and their representatives, while dormancy is a condition dependent on the rightful heir not possessing his claim.

All dignities or titles of honour, whether held in fee simple, fee tail, or for life, are *forfeited* and lost by the **ATTAINDER** of high treason of those who are possessed of them.‡ Persons upon whom judgment of high treason is pronounced, or who are outlawed upon an indictment

* When a peerage is granted with remainder to the heirs male of the body of the person on whom the title is first conferred, it clearly becomes extinct at his death without issue. But when ancient dignities have been long held by families whose branches become widely extended, it is difficult to say that the honours are *absolutely* extinct, or that no representative exists to claim legally the hereditary peerage.

† See page 4.

‡ Cruise on Dignities, p. 118.

for such a crime are said to be *attainted* of it, and nothing but a reversal of the act of attainder by Parliament, will restore the person so attainted or his posterity to the honours thus forfeited. When a person is tenant in tail male of a dignity, with a remainder over in tail male to another, and such person is attainted of high treason, the dignity is forfeited as to him and his issue male, but upon failure of the issue male of the person attainted, the dignity becomes vested in the remainder man or his male descendant.

An important difference exists between an attainder for *high treason*, and an attainder for *felony*. Dignities created either by writ, or by patent, become forfeited by an attainder for high treason, but by an attainder for felony an entailed dignity is not forfeited, though a dignity created by writ, and descendible to heirs general is forfeited by the attainder of felony, of the person possessed of it.*

In all cases of attainder whereby a title has been forfeited, the crown has no power to restore the dignity. This can only be done by act of Parliament, either expressly or impliedly by annulling the attainder. For by the attainder it was utterly destroyed, and gone as if it never had existence, and the power of Parliament alone is competent to restore it. The Sovereign may grant a dignity of the same degree and by the same name, but the dignity so granted, will not be that which existed before the attainder—it will be new and distinct. In most cases where a dignity has been restored by act of Parliament, it has been by the reversal of the attainder by which it was forfeited, which of course revived the honour to precisely the same state as if such act of attainder had never been passed. In some instances the dignity has been restored with a new limitation, whilst in others, though the heir of the last baron has been fully restored in blood, a new dignity with a limitation of a different nature from that forfeited by his ancestor, has, by the act of restoration, been created.

In cases of entailed dignities, the issue of the person attainted must be capable of inheriting, otherwise if there be a person who could succeed to the dignities in consequence of a special remainder in the patent of creation, such remainder will immediately take effect, in the same manner as if the issue of the attainted person had failed.

The attainder of a son and heir of a *baron by writ*, whether such son does or does not survive his father, will destroy the dignity; for he is incapable of inheriting it in consequence of his attainder, and his blood being corrupted, no title can be derived through him, so that the dignity becomes vested in the Crown by escheat, and is thereby merged and destroyed as effectually as if it had been forfeited by the person actually possessed of it. But it is a rule of law, that the attainder of a person who need not be mentioned in the derivation of the title, does not impede the descent of the dignity, and therefore when a person may claim as heir to an ancestor without being obliged to derive his descent, though an attainted person, he will not be effected by such attainder. Thus, if a man has two sons, and the eldest is attainted of treason, and afterwards the father dies seized of an estate in fee-simple, the younger brother cannot inherit from his father, for the elder brother, though attainted, is still a brother, and no other

* This was decided in 1631, in the case of Baron Audley, and confirmed in 1711, in that of Earl Ferrers.

can be heir to the father while he is alive; so that the elder brother cannot inherit in consequence of his attainder, nor the younger in consequence of the existence of his elder brother; the estate or dignity escheats to the Crown. But if the elder brother die *viâ patrie*, *without issue*, the younger brother will then inherit from the father, because he can derive his descent from him, without claiming through, or even mentioning, his brother.

A very material difference exists between the effects of an attainder of the heir apparent, to a dignity created under *letters patent*, and an attainder of the heir apparent to a dignity created under a *writ of summons*. In the former case, which renders the honour an estate tail, the dignity is not destroyed if he die in the lifetime of his ancestor, to whom he was heir apparent, but if he survive such ancestor, the dignity is lost.

Dignities were *anciently considered as alienable* with the consent of the Crown, and there are *several instances* both of *alienation* and *surrender*. But the power appears to have ceased before the time of Henry VI., and in 1646, the House of Lords* resolved that, "No person that hath any power vested in him, or is a peer of the realm, can alienate or transfer the dignity to another; and no peer can extinguish his title, but it descends unaffected by any grant, surrender, fine or other conveyance."

The earliest case of the discussion in the House of Lords of a *CLAIM TO A PEERAGE*, occurred in the eleventh year of the reign of Henry VI.† But the right to such titles as were not annexed to manorial, or other possessions, was formerly determined before the lord high constable, and earl marshal, not according to the rules of common law, but by the regulations and customs of chivalry.‡ From the decision of this court, an appeal lay to the Crown, but on the abolition of the office of high constable, it became the practice to submit the claims at once to the Sovereign, which course was first adopted about the time of Henry VIII.§

In the reign of his successor, commissioners were appointed to decide the claims to peerages,|| but the practice of referring them to the House of Lords (as in the time of Henry VI.) being again adopted, it was afterwards generally followed; and since the reign of Charles I., the House of Peers has become the tribunal where such claims are decided when the Crown does not act upon the report of the attorney general only.

If a dignity has lain dormant for a considerable period, the lord chancellor will not issue a writ of summons to the claimant without a previous examination of his right. The mode of proceeding is, for the claimant to present a petition to the Sovereign, through the secretary of state for the home department. This petition in the first instance is referred to the attorney general, before whom the claimant lays a statement of his case, produces his evidence, and, if necessary, is heard by his counsel. If any person wishes to oppose the claim, he can enter a caveat in the office of the attorney general, or should it appear to that high functionary that any other parties are interested in the application, he directs notice to be given

* Journals of the Lords, Vol. iv. p. 150.

† The case of the Earldom of Arundel, when the king decided the controversy by an act made with the advice of the peers in Parliament.

‡ Milles' Political Nobility.

§ See case of Barony of Talboys, in note to page 5.

|| In this commission there was a special saving of the right of the Earl Marshal.

to them. Should the case be clear, and the evidence satisfactory, a writ of summons is usually issued on the report of the attorney general to that effect. But if any doubt exist, the Crown refers the whole matter to the House of Peers.* That body order it to be considered by their committee of privileges, who call for the assistance of the judges on any occasion of difficulty. At the sitting of the committee the claimant appears by his counsel, and the attorney general always attends on behalf of the Crown. Any person, while the claim is pending, may by petition to the house oppose it, and by his counsel advance his right to the peerage in question.

The proofs in all cases of claim to dignities must be full and sufficient as to two points, namely, the creation of the title, and the pedigree of the claimant.

The creation of a dignity must be proved by matter of record; except in the case of a woman claiming a title by marriage. For no man can be a peer without matter of record, but the dignity of a woman, who is a peeress by marriage, accrues to her by matter in fact.

The creation of a title by writ of summons is proved either by the production of the original writ itself, or by the evidence that such a writ was issued. Dignities by letters patent are proved either by producing the letters which are matters of record, or by evidence of their enrolment.†

The claimant's pedigree must be deduced from the person first ennobled, and in cases of baronies by writ, the extinction of all descendants of other coheirs, or the pedigrees of existing coheirs must be clearly shown. Pedigrees were formerly proved by the attestation of a herald, but at present the evidence is the same as that produced before a jury upon a trial involving a similar question.

If the committee of the House of Lords decide in favour of a claimant, the Crown orders a writ of summons pursuant to their report, but if the proof of claim be unsatisfactory, the committee state that the petitioner has not made out his claim to the dignity. This does not preclude another hearing on the production of further evidence. And if the House of Peers (as is frequently the case) should adjudge that the petitioner had no right to the dignity claimed, such a resolution is not considered final and conclusive.

The treaty of union between England and Scotland declared that sixteen should be chosen out of the whole Scottish peerage, to represent that body in the Parliament of Great Britain, and that these sixteen peers should be chosen upon each dissolution of Parliament, and enjoy all its privileges. That *all* peers of Scotland should be considered as peers of Great Britain, and rank next after those of the same degree existing at the time of the union, and before those of a like degree created subsequent to the union. That they should enjoy all privileges of peerage, except those of sitting in the House of Lords and of voting on the trial of a peer. These rights were confirmed to the Scottish peerage by 5 Anne, cap. 8.

At the time of the union between Great Britain and Ireland, it was enacted that twenty-eight temporal peers of the latter part of the United

* This reference to the House of Peers is discretionary in the Crown, for it might resume the former practice of referring claims of peerage to the court of the earl marshal, or grant the claimant a writ of summons without any reference; or refuse to make any reference, as was done in the case of the earldom of Banbury in 1727.—Cruise, p. 257.

† In the several cases of claims to titles under letters patent which have occurred, the principal difficulty has been the derivation of the pedigree from the original grantee of the dignity.

Kingdom should sit in the House of Lords and be members of Parliament for life, and that the lords spiritual of Ireland should in rotation, to the number of four in each session, be peers of Parliament.

A peer of Ireland, who is not elected one of the twenty-eight, may sit in the House of Commons, if chosen member for any place in England; but while he continues to hold his seat as a commoner, he is not entitled to privilege of peerage, nor is he capable of being elected one of the twenty-eight, nor of voting at their election. It was also declared by the act of union, that as often as three of the peerages of Ireland then existing shall become extinct, the Sovereign may create a peer of that portion of the kingdom. When the peers of Ireland are reduced by extinction or otherwise to one hundred, exclusive of those who shall hold any peerage of Great Britain or of the United Kingdom, the Sovereign may then create one peer of Ireland for every peerage that becomes extinct, or is removed from the specific number by its possessor obtaining a British peerage. Thus the Crown may always keep up the number of one hundred Irish peers, in addition to those who have an hereditary seat in the House of Lords.

The act of union further declared that the lords of Parliament, spiritual and temporal, on the part of Ireland, shall have the same rights and privileges respectively as the peers of Great Britain, and that *all* the lords spiritual and temporal of Ireland, shall have rank next and immediately after all the persons holding peerages of the like order and degree in Great Britain existing at the time of the union, and that all peerages of the United Kingdom of the same degree, shall take rank according to their respective dates of creation.

All the peers of Ireland (except such as are members of the House of Commons) enjoy every privilege of peerage as fully as the peers of Great Britain, exclusive only of those attendant upon sitting in the House of Lords, or on the trial of a peer.

The Lords Spiritual consist of two distinct portions, namely, the English and Welsh bishops, who all have seats in the House of Lords, and the representative bishops of Ireland, four sitting each session.

In the time of the Saxons the bishops and abbots held their lands free from all secular services, but soon after the establishment of the Normans they were charged with the same obligations of military service as laymen. In consequence of this alteration, the bishops became tenants *in capite per baroniam*, and were of course bound to attend the *Curia Regis*, which at that time was considered a burthensome service. They were, however, always exempted from doing homage for their baronies, but were bound to take the oath of fealty.*

The Bishop of Sodor and Man is the only one who does not sit in the House of Lords. Holding, as it is said, not from the Crown, but from the Lordship of Man, he is not one of the Sovereign's tenants *in capite*.

The right of archbishops and bishops to sit in Parliament is not derived from their ecclesiastical dignities, but from the temporal possessions to which they become entitled in right of their sees, for it only commences when they have obtained the investiture of those possessions. And when a spiritual person is translated from one see to another, he has no right to sit in Parliament during the interval, so that their seats in that assembly are strictly derived from tenure, and they are not styled peers of the realm, but only peers of Parliament.

Archbishops take precedence of all dukes; and bishops have been assigned the rank before all barons, and next after viscounts.

* Cruise on Dignities, p. 51, 52.

All peers of the realm possess an undisputed right to demand at any time a private audience of the Sovereign. If they are arraigned for treason or felony, they must be tried by their peers, and this privilege, though denied to lords spiritual, is extended to all peeresses, whether so in their own right or by marriage, but a peeress by marriage loses by a second alliance all nobility derived from the first.* Peers have the privilege of voting in Parliament by proxy, they are free from all arrest for debt, they cannot be outlawed in any civil action, nor can any attachment lie against their person. They are exempt from attending courts leet, and in case of riot cannot be called on to join the *posse comitatus*. Peers enjoy the right of sitting covered in courts of justice.† When they are examined in civil or criminal cases, they must be sworn; for it is a maxim of law, *In judicio non creditur nisi juratis*; but their answers to bills in chancery are given in "on honour," as are their verdicts when sitting in judgment.

Any person convicted of spreading false reports respecting a peer is guilty of *scandalum magnatum*, and is subject to severe punishment under several statutes.

Peers cannot be required in the ordinary way to keep the peace, nor can they be bound over except by the Court of Chancery or Court of Queen's Bench. Lastly, a peer cannot lose his nobility but by death or attainder.

* See ante, page 7, and note.

† Lord Kingsale enjoys the hereditary privilege (granted to his ancestor De Courcy, Earl of Ulster, by King John) of wearing his hat in the royal presence.

A Knightly Rhyme.

"A Dieu mon ame,
Ma vie au roi;
Mon cœur aux dames,
L'honneur pour moi."—*Le Preux Chevalier*.

To Thee, God of hope, or in peace or in war,
Christ, whose pure cross I have carried afar,
Through the climes of the East, where infidel sway,
Like chaff in the wind hath been scattered away,
By those who adore Thee!—Oh! to Thy control,
Great God of us all, be confided my soul!

My life for my monarch! His wish, and his word
Send the vassal to toil, and die for his lord.
His cause is my cause, his enemy mine:
For him my existence I freely resign.
Whate'er be the danger that destiny bring
To the weal of the Crown, my life for the King!

My heart is for woman! Each throb as it beats,
Is thine, whose bright image through trials, defeats,
Spurred on my faint spirit; that image the same,
Making triumph more glad, when victory came:
Thine, lady, my heart, now, as then when I strove,
Thou being of beauty, of mind, and of love.

Aye, my soul for my faith, my life for the throne,
My heart for the fair: I keep honour alone,
That nerve of the knight from his head to his heel,
The gem of his crest, and the flash of his steel,
And the strength of his shield; that treasure must be
My own, and for ever—My honour for me!

The Castles and Mansions of Great Britain and Ireland.

Brancepeth Castle.

OF the feudal fortresses of England—whether we regard their venerable antiquity, the rank and authority of their early possessors, or the wealth and taste which have been recently expended upon them—there are few that can claim precedence over Brancepeth Castle.

The derivation of its name, and the date of its foundation, are alike lost in the night of ages: we must, therefore, as a guide to these points, be content to accept, instead of the clear light of history, the struggling and fitful glimmerings of uncertain tradition.

A little to the north of the castle, of which we are speaking, is a hill called Bran-den, reported to have contained of old the *den* of a monstrous *brawn* or boar, the undisputed sovereign of Weardale forest, and the terror of the surrounding county of Durham.

Descending from his lofty lair, the formidable wild beast was wont to take his course where the castle of Brance-peth—recording his *path* in its name—has since been erected. “An old grey stone (reputed to be the remnant of a cross,) on the height of the hill near the farm of Cleves-cross, is said to commemorate the successful adventure of Roger de Fery. The marshy, and then woody vale, extending from Croxdale to Ferrywood, was one of the brawn’s favourite haunts, affording roots and mast, and the luxurious pleasure of volutation. Near Cleves-cross, Hodge of Fery, after carefully marking the boar’s track, dug a pitfall, slightly covered with boughs and turf, and then, toling on his victim by some bait to the treacherous spot, stood armed with his good sword across the pitfall,—

‘At once with hope and fear his heart rebounds.’

At length the gallant brute came trotting on his onward path, and, seeing the passage barred, rushed headlong on the vile pitfall. The story has nothing very improbable; and something like real evidence still exists. According to all tradition, the rustic champion of Cleves sleeps beneath a coffin-shaped stone in Merrington Church-yard, rudely sculptured with the instruments of his victory, a sword and spade on each side of a cross. It was not unusual, either in England or abroad, when a man had slain a boar, wolf, or spotted pard, to bear the animal as an armorial ensign in his shield. The seal of Roger de Ferie still remains in the treasury [of Durham], exhibiting his old antagonist, a boar passant.”

Such is the legend of “the brawn of Brancepeth,” collected and preserved, by Robert Surtees, the learned historian of the county palatine of Durham.* He adds that the account of this boar, “is not a wit more wonderful than that of the Weardale Boar, ‘*eximie formæ aprum, quem multi prædecessores ejus, prædari non potuerunt,*’ on whose capture the Roman Prefect dedicated an altar to Silvanus.” Perhaps indeed, since

Est in juvenis, est in equis, patrum
Virtus; neque imbellem feroces
Progenerant aquilæ columbam,

* History of Durham, Vol. III. p. 284

the boar of Brancepeth—successor to the prowess, as well as the sovereignty, of that of Weardale—was his lineal descendant.

Hutchinson, the historian of the county of Durham who preceded Surtees, states, as a proof of the antiquity of Brancepeth Castle, that our records furnish no licence for fortifying and embattling it. But, though the precise period at which it was built is not ascertained, it has never been disputed that it owes its foundation to the Bulmers, lords of Sheriff-Hutton in Yorkshire.

As in the reign of Stephen, the hands of the monarch were weakened by a disputed succession, the barons seized the occasion to render themselves more independent of the crown and formidable to each other by fortifying their houses and erecting castles. Nor is it improbable that in this reign Bulmer strengthened himself in the possession of his Durham barony by building the Castle of Brancepeth. Of this family, after a few generations, we find Emma de Bulmer sole heir. She, marrying Geoffrey de Nevill* (who died 5th Richard I.), conveyed to him her hereditary Castles of Brancepeth and Sheriff-Hutton. She bore her husband two children, Henry and Isabel de Neville. Henry died without issue. Isabel, inheritor of the broad lands of her brother, became wife to Robert Fitz-Maldred, lord of Raby, and chief of an illustrious Saxon house. The castles of her Bulmer ancestors were numbered amongst her possessions; and in the male descendants of herself and her husband, Brancepeth continued down to the time of Queen Elizabeth.

The genealogist will recollect that, when Josceline de Louvaine received in marriage the heiress of the Percies, the proud condition was imposed on the Flemish prince, on his accepting the Norman alliance, that he should relinquish either his own name or coat of arms in favour of that of his bride, and that he decided the option by assuming the name of Percy. Whether in performance of some similar agreement, or out of gratitude for their large maternal inheritance, or from the mere fashion of that day to Normanize, henceforward the descendants of the Lord of Raby and the Lady of Brancepeth assumed the surname of Neville.

Their great-great-grandson Ralph Neville, who was summoned to parliament 23 Edward I. A.D. 1295, was father of Ralph, Lord Neville of Raby. The latter baron, during the absence of Edward III. in the wars of France, was one of the principals in command at the victory of Neville's Cross, gained over the Scots upon the hilly ground extending between the City of Durham and his own Castle of Brancepeth.

His grandson, Ralph Lord Neville, was created Earl of Westmoreland by Richard II. He soon afterwards, however, deserted the falling fortunes of that fickle monarch; and his sword was one of the principal instruments in placing and preserving the sceptre in the vigorous grasp of the heir of the house of Lancaster, whose sister of the half-blood he had married. It was his second wife that was the sister of Henry of Bolingbroke; through her he had numerous descendants†, the most distinguished of whom was his

* According to Leland (*Itinerary*, vol. i. fol. 90), who took his information from a roll of the genealogy of the Earls of Westmoreland, Gilbertus Neville the ancestor who came with William the Conqueror, "was his Admirale." We believe Mr. Drummond has prepared for publication a most elaborate pedigree of the Norman and Saxon branches of this chivalrous house.

† Their daughter, the Lady Eleanor Neville, was married to the illustrious young exile Henry Percy, the only son of Hotspur, a fact which has suggested the plot for the chivalrous ballad of the "Hermit of Warkworth," of which the banished lord and his bride are the hero and heroine.

grandson Richard Nevill, Earl of Warwick, "the last of the Barons,"* the hero of the wars of the Roses,

"The setter up and puller down of kings."†

The second family of the Earl of Westmoreland is now represented in the male line by the Earl of Abergavenny.

As the Castle of Brancepeth, to which the first Earl of Westmoreland is said to have greatly added,‡ descended to his issue by his first marriage, it is of these only that we shall treat.

During the next three successions the Earldom of Westmoreland, and the territorial Barony of Brancepeth, never passed from father to son. The eldest son, a gallant soldier, in the wars of Harry the Fifth, died during the life of his father, leaving two sons, Ralph and John Neville.

Ralph, who succeeded his grandfather as second Earl of Westmoreland, married a daughter of the chivalrous Hotspur, but left no surviving descendant. His brother Sir John Nevill, together with his neighbours the Percies and the bulk of the northern gentry, had, in the wars of the Roses, espoused the cause of the House of Lancaster; and, fighting under the banner of the vanquished, he fell in the fatal field of Towton. His son Ralph succeeded as third Earl of Westmoreland. He "reversed our nature's kindlier doom,"§ survived his only son; and is said to have died of grief for his loss.

His grandson Ralph Neville inherited with his titles, his Castle of Brancepeth. He was a Knight of the Garter, and a nobleman of great consideration in the days of Henry VIII., who, like Henry VII., favoured families which had worn the badge of the Red Rose. In the time of this earl, John Leland, the antiquary, visited, and thus described, the Castle of Brancepeth: "The village and Castle of Branspeth stonidith on a rokky among hilles higher than it. On the southe-west part of the castelle cummith downe a title Bek out of the rokkes and hilles not far of. The Castelle of Branspeth is strongly set and buildid and hath 2 Courtes of high building. The pleasure of the castelle is in the 2 Court."||

The son and grandson of the fourth Earl lineally succeeded to the estate and titles.

The latter of these, Charles, the sixth and last Earl of Westmoreland of the Neville name, became, through his marriage with the Lady Jane Howard, brother-in-law to that Duke of Norfolk who aspired to the fair hand of the captive Queen of Scots. On the 14th of November, 1569, Lord Westmoreland at his Castle of Brancepeth was visited by his neighbour the Earl of Northumberland; and there the "Rising of the North" was hastily and rashly determined upon,

"And now the inly-working North
Was ripe to send its thousands forth,
A potent vassalage to fight
In Percy's and in Neville's right."¶

But Sir George Bowes threw himself into Barnard Castle, and, defending

* Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton's novel, thus called, takes its title in allusion to the Earl of Warwick.

† Part 3, Henry VI.

‡ Leland's Itinerary, vol. i. fol. 81.

§ Canning's epitaph for his eldest son.

|| Leland's Itinerary, vol. i. fol. 80.

¶ Wordsworth's "White Doe of Rylstone."

it on behalf of Queen Elizabeth, detained the rebels long before its walls, and gave time for the loyal troops to assemble.

The insurgents eventually dispersed without a battle.

“Now the Percies’ crescent is set in blood;
And the northern bull his flight has ta’en,
And the sheaf of arrows are keen and bright,
And Barnard’s walls are hard to gain.”*

The two Earls fled into Scotland; whence Northumberland was delivered up to Queen Elizabeth and beheaded, and Westmoreland escaped to Flanders. The Earl of Westmoreland died in 1601, leaving no surviving male issue. He had been attainted in 1571; his possessions in the Palatinate of Durham, including the castles of Raby and Brancepeth, would therefore have fallen to its Bishop, as count palatine, had not the act of attainder provided that they should be forfeited to the Crown in order to reimburse the expenses of suppressing the rebellion.

For the subsequent history of Brancepeth Castle it might be sufficient to refer to the works of Mr. Hutchinson and Sir Cuthbert Sharpe,† but for such as may be unwilling or unable to refer to these authorities, we will briefly sketch its outline.

King James I. granted this castle and surrounding domain to his favorite Robert Carr, whom he created Baron Brancepeth, Viscount Rochester, and Earl of Somerset. Whatever doubts may hang over the participation of Somerset in the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury, he was convicted of it by the House of Lords, and his attainder and the confiscation of his property followed. After some years he was pardoned by the king, and restored to his rank; and, at the same time, he received a promise of the restoration of his property. But James died within four months after making this engagement; and the Earl in vain solicited the fulfilment of the promise from the clemency or the equity of his successor.

In 1629 Charles I. assigned the castle and lands of Brancepeth to certain citizens of London in trust to sell the same; and in 1636 they accordingly sold them. Afterwards, having passed by various conveyances through various families, the estates became possessed by William Belasyse, Esq., whose only daughter succeeded him, and, dying in 1774, devised the castle, manor, and lands to her kinsman the Earl of Faulconberg, of whom John Tempest, Esq., purchased them.

The habitable portion of the castle had long ere this become a ruin; but its outer walls remained for the most part entire, in consequence of the strength and thickness of their original construction.

The neglected and almost forgotten abode of the Nevilles, together with its appendant lands, was, in 1796, sold to William Russell, Esq., for the sum of £75,000.

Mr. Russell, a merchant and banker of Sunderland, was interested in the Wallsend colliery,—originally as mortgagee, and afterwards as owner. In the latter capacity he realized great wealth. And, when he had purchased Brancepeth Castle, he formed the magnificent project of restoring it to its pristine splendour. Life, however, he felt had with him ebbed too

* “Claxton’s Lament,” p. 271, of Sharpe’s *Memorials of the Rebellion of 1669*; a valuable and interesting account of that memorable event, compiled from original and exclusive materials.

† Hutchinson’s *History of Durham*, vol. iii.; and *Memorials of the Rebellion 1569*, Appendix, p. 414.

low, to admit of the accomplishment of such a design. He bequeathed, therefore, to his only son and successor, the anxiety and the honour of its execution.

The son, Matthew Russell, Esq., M.P., proved himself well worthy of the trust reposed in him. In the restorations, taste and propriety seem always to have been regarded, and expense never.

Nor must we, when praising the design and execution of this great work, forget to name the architect, Mr. John Patterson, of Edinburgh.

The porter's lodge leads to a large court-yard, at the further end of which is that part of the castle built for habitation. The space between this and the porter's lodge is on either side embraced by a stretch of parapited wall, communicating with a series of towers. Memorials of the ancient possessors have every where been introduced. The knocker at the outer gate of the castle is in the shape of a bull's head, the crest of the Nevilles. The painted window in one room discloses the battle of Neville's cross. Here the stranger recognizes the Neville by

"The silver saltire upon martial red."*

and the Douglas with the bloody heart on his shield, both fighting in the midst of the affray; while the royal banner of Scotland is retreating from the field.

Vidit Illiacas ex ordine pugnas,
Bellaque jam famâ totum vulgata per orbem,
Atridas, Priamumque, et sævum ambobus Achillem.

In the windows of another room we see Joan de Beaufort, daughter of the Duke of Lancaster, and her husband the first Eart of Westmoreland, with other members of the Neville family. The rooms of the castle are not remarkable for their size or height. The ceilings of the principal rooms have been imitated from one of stone, arched and groined, which survived the ruins around it. In the doors and windows the Norman arch predominates; but in the latter there is an occasional introduction of the flat gothic heading.

The country around the castle is bleak and ill-wooded. On the top of the neighbouring hills are some young plantations, the regular and straight outline of which causes them to disfigure the prospect which they were designed to ornament.

Mr. Matthew Russell, by his wife Elizabeth, sister of the Right Honorable Charles Tennyson D'Eyncourt, had issue a dau. Emma-Maria, wife of the Hon. Gustavus Frederick Hamilton, and a son, William, at one time Member of Parliament for the county of Durham, and at present possessor of Brancepeth Castle.

* Drayton's Wars of the Barons.

HERALDRY.

"Every man of the children of Israel shall pitch by his own standard, with the ensign of his father's house.—Numbers, chap. ii.

THOUGH the age of chivalry is gone, the feelings which gave it birth still glow, we trust, with the same warmth as ever, and will endure so long as "truth, honour, freedom and courtesy," are held in men's estimation: "It was chivalry," says an eloquent writer,* "which, without confounding ranks, produced a noble equality, and handed it down through all the gradations of social life. It was chivalry which mitigated kings into companions, and raised private men to be fellows with kings. Without force or opposition, it subdued the fierceness of pride and power; it obliged sovereigns to submit to the soft collar of social esteem; compelled stern authority to submit to elegance, and gave a dominating vanquisher of laws to be subdued by manners." Many of the institutions of this famous order have long since passed away, but HERALDRY still remains, a venerable and cherished relic, associated with all the achievement and romance of history, with the pious warrior of the Crusades and the steel-clad baron of Agincourt. Memory loves to dwell on the stirring times of the Plantagenets, to recall the gorgeous tournament and the feudal fortress, when,

In rough magnificence array'd,
Our ancient chivalry display'd,
The pomp of her heroic games,
And crested chiefs and tissued dames
Assembled at the clarion's call,
In some proud castle's high-arch'd hall.

Yet how much of the brilliancy of these pastimes, how much of the gratification with which the mind reverts to them, may be traced to the pride and pomp of heraldry! This, however, is but one of the reasons why "the gentle science of armourie" should be encouraged and studied. Among the sources of genealogical information, arms and quarterings have long been the unerring guides to the elucidation of family history, and frequently, when all other channels fail, the genealogist owes to heraldry the indications which lead him to the object of his research. Thus, in the great peerage case of Huntingdon, one of the principal links in the chain of evidence—the marriage of Henry Hastings, fifth Earl of Huntingdon, with the daughter of Ferdinando Stanley, Earl of Derby—was established by the production of a very old armorial shield, exhibiting the ensigns of Hastings impaled with those of Stanley. Bigland asserts that he knew three families who acquired estates by virtue of preserving the arms and escutcheons of their ancestors; and Burton, the author of the History of Leicestershire, a lawyer of repute, was so sensible of the value of coats of arms, that, in order to make them still more useful to posterity, he collected copies of these ancient memorials from stained glass windows, monuments, and churches, for the avowed purpose that they might "rectify genealogies and give such testimony and proof as might put an end to many differences." In Wales, descent can be more easily traced by arms than names, and even in England there are many descendants of ancient houses that can only now be classed in their proper places in the family pedigree by an inspection of the ensigns they bore on their seals.

* Edmund Burke.

HERALDRY may be defined, "The art of Blazoning and assigning Coat Armour;" or more particularly, "The art of arranging and explaining in proper terms all that appertains to the bearing of arms, badges and other hereditary marks of honour." The marshalling of processions and the conducting of public solemnities come also within the province of a herald's duties. The origin of badges and emblems may certainly be traced to the earliest times, and the enthusiasm of some of the primitive writers on the subject, has led them to gravely assert that even Noah and Japhet had distinctive armorial bearings! But while it may be admitted that in the ancient world, warlike nations* bore on their shields and standards distinguishing devices, it is certain that our Heraldry cannot in strictness be traced to a more remote period than the twelfth century. The word *Heraldry* is derived from the German *Heer*, a host, an army—and *Held*, a champion; and the term *blason*, by which the science is denoted in French, English, Italian, and German, has most probably its origin in the German word, *Blasen*, "to blow the horn." For, whenever a new knight appeared at a tournament, the herald sounded the trumpet, and as the competitors attended with close visors, it was his duty to explain the bearing of the shield, or coat armour belonging to each. Thus, the knowledge of the various devices and symbols was called *Heraldry*, and, as the announcement was accompanied with sound of trumpet, it was termed "blazoning the arms." The Germans transmitting it to the French, it reached us after the Norman Conquest.

It has long been a matter of doubt when the bearing of coats of arms first became hereditary. The Norman tiles, engraved in Mr. Henniker's letter to the Antiquarian Society, clearly prove their adoption at the period of the Conqueror; but it was not until the Crusades that they came into general usage. In the history of Battell Abbey, Richard Lucy, Chief Justice, *temp.* Henry II., is reported to have blamed a mean subject for carrying a private seal, when that pertained, as he said, to the King and nobility alone. Under Edward I., seals of some sort were so general, that the Statute of Exon ordained the coroner's jury to certify with their respective signets, and in the following reign they became very common, so that not only such as bore arms used to seal, but others fashioned signets, taking the letters of their own names, flowers, knots, birds, beasts, &c. It was afterwards enacted by statute, that every freeholder should have his proper seal of arms; and he was either to appear at the head court of the shire, or send his attorney with the said seal, and they who omitted this duty were amerced or fined.

The earliest Heraldic document that has been handed down to us, is a *ROLL OF ARMS*, made between the years 1240 and 1245. It contains the names and arms of the barons and knights of the reign of Henry III., and presents incontrovertible evidence of the fact that Heraldry was, at that time, reduced to a science. It is curious, too, as indicating the changes that have taken place between a period approximating so nearly to its origin and the present: and invaluable, as offering contemporary testimony of the exact bearings of the ancestors of some of our most distinguished families. This important manuscript (as well as three other similar collections, "The Siege of Carlaverock," "A Roll of Arms," *temp.* Edward II., and "A Roll of Arms, *temp.* Edward III.") has been published by Sir Harris Nicolas, accompanied by prefatory remarks and occasional

* A recent work, Mr. Newton's "Display of Heraldry," has a very interesting chapter on the shields and devices of the ancient Grecians and Egyptians.

notes, evincing the profound knowledge and the conclusive reasoning of that able and learned writer.

"THE SIEGE OF CARLAVEROCK" is a poem descriptive of the banners of the peers and knights of the English army who were present at the siege of Carlarverock Castle in Scotland, in February, 1301. The *ROLL OF ARMS* of the time of the second Edward, is divided into counties, and comprises the names and arms of about eleven hundred and sixty persons. It still remains in the Cottonian Library, British Museum, (Calig. A. xviii.) The *FOURTH ROLL*, to which we have referred, appears to have been compiled between the years 1337 and 1350. Its plan was most comprehensive, embracing the arms of all the peers and knights in England, arranged in the following order :

I. The King : the earls and the barons.

II. The knights under their respective counties.

III. The great personages who lived in earlier times.

In addition to these Rolls, for the publication of which we are indebted to the genealogical zeal of Sir Harris Nicolas, Mr. Willement, the accomplished author of "*Regal Heraldry*," printed, in 1834, a collection of arms of the time of Richard II., and some short time after "*Heraldic Notices of Canterbury Cathedral*," referential to the armorial bearings so profusely decorating that splendid edifice. In these ancient rolls, Heraldry first assumes the appearance of a science, and it would seem that the rules by which it is governed then existed.

The earliest writer on the subject, whose work has descended to us, is Nicholas Upton. His treatise was composed in the reign of Henry V., and translated in that of his successor in the work well known to all admirers of the art, as "*The Boke of St. Albans*." With the decline of chivalry, the study of heraldry was neglected, and the exaggerated dignity to which Ferne, Mackenzie, and other enthusiasts endeavoured to raise it, only gained for it contempt; but a taste for the study of antiquities generally has gradually revived; and the use of heraldry as a key to history and biography is becoming every day more and more acknowledged, not only in England, but throughout Europe.

Right to bear Arms.

"*Ensigns*," says a learned writer, "were, in their first acceptance, taken up at any gentleman's pleasure, yet hath that liberty for many ages been deny'd, and they, by regal authority, made the rewards of merit or the gracious favours of princes."

In the reign of Henry V. a proclamation issued prohibiting the use of heraldic ensigns to all who could not show an original and valid right, except those "who had borne arms at Agincourt;"* but, despite the royal ordinance a multiplicity of abuses found their way into all matters touching descent and arms, which called aloud for reformation, and gave rise, in the earlier part of the sixteenth century, to the *HERALD'S VISITATIONS*, documents of high authority and value, to the history of which we intend, on

* "*Quod nullus cujuscunque status, gradus seu conditionis fuerit, hujusmodi arma sive tunicas armorum in se sumat, nisi ipse jure antecessorio vel ex donatione alicujus ad hos sufficientem potestatem habentis, ea possideat aut possidere debeat, et quod ipse arma sive tunicas illas ex cujus dono obtinet, demonstrationis suae personis ad hoc per nos assignatis manifeste demonstret, exceptis illis qui nobiscum apud bellum de Agincourt arma portabant, &c.—Ordinance of Henry V.*"

a future occasion, to revert, affording at the same time some curious anecdotes and interesting details of the cordial reception and liberal treatment the officers of arms received in many of the mansions they visited, amusingly contrasted with the rudeness and indignities to which they were exposed in others. The royal commissions under which the visitations were held, empowered the kings of arms "to peruse and take knowledge of all manner of coat armour, cognizances, crests, and other like devices, with the notes of the descents, pedigrees, and marriages of all the nobility and gentry therein; and also to reprove, control, and make infamous by proclamation, all such as unlawfully and without just authority, usurped or took any name or title of honour or dignity." In these invaluable documents are set forth the principal hereditary achievements of the kingdom, and all who can deduce descent from an ancestor, whose armorial ensigns have been acknowledged in any one of the Visitations, are entitled to carry those arms by right of inheritance. When, however, no such descent can be shown, the party must, if it be possible, prove his right as descending from some original grantee, or, in fault of that proof, must memorialise the earl marshal, that he may become a grantee himself.

These observations apply altogether to the usage of arms in England. The custom in Ireland, Scotland, and Wales differs materially.

Marshalling Arms.

"Marshalling arms" is defined by Guillim and Mackenzie to be "the conjoining of divers coats in one shield," or, strictly speaking, the proper arrangement on an escutcheon, either by impaling or quartering, of various ensigns.

"Impaling" applies to the method of using the wife's arms, and is usually practised by dividing the shield into two equal parts, and placing the husband's arms in the dexter, with the wife's in the sinister. When there happens to be a border round one or both of them, the portion is omitted where the two shields unite. There are, however, two rules to be attended to. No husband can impale his wife's arms with his own on a surcoat, ensign, or banner, nor can a Knight of the Garter, or of any other Order, when surrounding the shield with the motto of his knighthood, bear his wife's coat within it.

EDWARD III. appears to have been the first that quartered arms in England, when, in right of his mother Isabel, daughter and heiress of Philip IV. of France, he assumed the fleurs-de-lis on the national banner; and John Hastings, second Earl of Pembroke, was the first subject who imitated his royal master's example.

The intention of QUARTERING is to show the descent of one family from heiresses or coheiresses of other houses. Thus, the children of an heiress are entitled, at her death, to quarter with their paternal coat her arms, as well as all arms which she may have inherited. In marshalling quarterings, the *first*, after the paternal arms, is the shield of the *earliest heiress*, which the bearer's ancestor has married, and then succeed any quarterings her descent may bring in; with the second heiress the same rule is followed, and so on, in chronological rotation, to the end of the chapter. When a daughter becomes heiress to her mother, also an heiress, and not to her father, which happens when the father has a son by another wife, she bears her mother's arms with the shield of her father on a canton, taking all the quarterings to which her mother was by descent entitled. When married,

she conveys the whole to be borne on an *escutcheon of pretence* by her husband, and transmits them at her death to be borne as quarterings by her descendants.

If a man marry a widow, he impales her maiden arms. A widower entering on a second marriage, marshals with his own the arms only of his second wife. He is not, according to the laws of heraldry, entitled to continue the usage of his deceased wife's ensigns. The colours of the liveries are governed by the colours and metals of the arms: thus, if the field be *azure*, and the first charge *argent*, the liveries should be blue and white.

The Shield of Arms.

According to the received authorities, there are ten classes of arms:—

1. **ARMS OF DOMINION**, those borne by Sovereigns and annexed to the territories they govern.

2. **ARMS OF PRETENSION**, used by Sovereigns who are not in possession of the dominions to which such arms belong, but who claim, or pretend a right to them. Thus, the arms of England from Edward III. to George III. quartered the arms of France.

3. **ARMS OF COMMUNITY**, those of bishopricks, universities, cities, and other corporate bodies.

4. **ARMS OF ASSUMPTION**, adopted without the grant of the Sovereign or of a King at Arms, and used as a proper right. For instance, if a prince or nobleman be taken prisoner in lawful war, the victor may bear the arms of the person so taken, and transmit them to his heirs.

5. **ARMS OF PATRONAGE**, borne in addition to their family arms by governors of provinces or lords of manors, as a token of their rights of jurisdiction.

6. **ARMS OF SUCCESSION**, are used by those who inherit certain estates or manors, either by will, entail or donation, and are incorporated with their own arms.

7. **ARMS OF ALLIANCE**, these are adopted by families or private persons, and are joined with their own heraldic bearings to denote the alliance, which they have contracted by marriage. Arms of this description are impaled, or are borne in an *escutcheon of pretence* by those who have married heiresses. But the latter arrangement (that of the separate *escutcheon*) is not allowed until the death of the father of the lady.

8. **ARMS OF ADOPTION**, are borne by a stranger in blood and are specially granted by the Sovereign to empower the person applying for them to obtain certain monies or estates bequeathed on the condition of his assuming the name and arms of the testator.

9. **ARMS OF CONCESSION**, augmentations granted by the Sovereign of part of his own ensigns or regalia, to such persons as he pleases so to honour.

10. **ARMS PATERNAL AND HEREDITARY**, are those transmitted from the first possessor to his heirs; the son, being a gentleman of second coat armour; the grandson, a gentleman of blood; and the great grandson, a gentleman of ancestry.

The **SHIELD** admits of various forms and is divided into nine integral parts to mark the position of the several *charges*, but we shall only here allude to the relative positions of the principal parts.

First, it is to be observed, that the side of the *escutcheon* opposite the *left*

hand of the person looking at it, is the *dexter*, or right side, and that opposite the right hand, the *sinister*, or left. The *centre* of the shield is called the fess point, the top of the dexter side, the dexter chief, the top of the sinister side, the sinister chief. The *bottom* of the shield is called the *base*, and its respective sides are called the dexter and sinister *base*.

The COLOURS common to shields and their bearings are called *tinctures*, and are of seven different kinds: *or*, gold; *argent*, silver; *azure*, blue; *gules*, red; *vert*, green; *purpure*, purple; and *sable*, black. Some writers on the science admit two additional, *tawney* or *tenné*, orange; and *sanguine*, blood colour; but they are rarely to be met with in British arms.

When natural objects are introduced into heraldry, they are often represented in their ordinary colours, and this is expressed by the term *proper*.

A shield is said to be *quartered* when it is divided into four equal parts by horizontal and perpendicular lines crossing the centre; that at the top of the dexter side is called the first quarter; the top of the sinister side is called the second quarter; the third quarter is at the bottom of the dexter side, and the bottom of the sinister side is the fourth quarter. When the shield is divided into two equal parts by a perpendicular line, it is called *IMPALING*: the dexter being the man's side, the sinister the woman's. Dividing the shield into two equal parts by a horizontal line is called *per fess*.

CHARGES are the various figures depicted on shields, by which the bearers are distinguished from one another.

Crests, Mantlings, Badges, and Mottoes.

" Various in shape, device, and hue,
Green, sanguine, purple, red, and blue,
Broad, narrow, swallow-tail'd, and square,
Scroll, pennon, pencil, bandrol, there
O'er the pavilions flew.
Highest and brightest, was descried
The ancient Crest."—*Walter Scott*.

The CREST yields in honour to none of the heraldic insignia. It was the emblem that served, when the banner was rent asunder, and the shield broken, as a rallying point for the knight's followers, and a distinguishing mark of his own prowess. How often did the bull's head of Neville indicate the irresistible course of the gallant Warwick!

And who, in field or foray slack,
Saw the blanche Lion e'er fall back?

The Crest, named by the French *Cimier*, from *Cime*, the top or apex, and by the Italians *Cimiero*, originated in the necessity of distinguishing one chief from another, and making him known in the battle-field and the tournament; consequently, no crest is ever allowed to a female. As early as the year 1101, a seal of Philip, Count of Flanders, represents him with his crest; but at that period, and for a century and a half after, few of lesser degree than Sovereigns and commanders in the wars ventured to carry this mark of distinction.* After the institution, however, of the Garter, the

* The first example of a crest upon the helmet among English sovereigns occurs in the second great seal of Richard Cœur de Lion. This helmet has several vertical openings in front, and upon the top is placed a golden lion guardant. The seal, too, of Roger de Quincy, Earl of Winchester, one of the holy warriors of the reign of Henry III. exhibits on a cylindrical casque a dragon, as crest.

knights of that illustrious order adopted crests, and the practice soon became so general that these emblems were assumed indiscriminately by all those who considered themselves legally entitled to a coat armour.*

At their first adoption, crests were usually assumed from some charge in the shield; and thus, in very many ancient houses, we find the crest a mere emanation of the arms. Little information remains to us of the crests borne by the early nobility, and the little we do possess, we owe to monumental effigies and illuminated manuscripts. Froissart, in particular, affords many curious examples. Nisbet and some other writers contend that these heraldic ornaments might be changed according to the good pleasure of the bearer, but this has long been forbidden by the College of Arms. If crests be the distinguishing tokens by which families may be known, (and this seems most assuredly to be the intention of the device,) one might as well alter a coat of arms as an hereditary crest. Still, however, circumstances may arise in which a change becomes desirable; but this should never be made on slight or unimportant grounds. In early times, Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal of England, was, by the special concession of Richard II., allowed to carry the crest of England—"the lion passant guardant or," and John Howard, in a subsequent reign, having married the daughter and heiress of Mowbray, substituted for the old crest of Howard, viz., "two wings, each charged with the family arms," the new but honourable cognizance of the golden lion. No one is entitled to more than one crest unless he bears two names, or has received the additional device by specific grant. The Germans, indeed, have long been accustomed to display in a row over their shields of arms, the crests of all the houses whose ensigns they quarter; but their heraldry is peculiar, differing from that of the other countries of Europe. In truth, the impropriety of the practice of carrying more than one crest is remarkably striking, if we consider for a moment the purpose for which these cognizances were first designed. Originally crests were carved in light wood, or made of boiled leather passed into a mould, in the form of some animal real or fictitious, and were fastened to the helmet by the *wreath*, which was formed of two pieces of silk, "twisted together by the lady who chose the bearer for her knight," Its tinctures are always those of the principal metal and colour of the arms; and it is a rule in delineating the wreath (shewn edgewise above the shield) that the first coil shall be of the metal, and the last of the colour of which the achievement is constituted. Such are the wreaths in general use, but occasions have arisen when crowns and coronets supply their place.

Crests have sometimes, but very improperly, been confounded with "*BADGES*," altogether distinct devices, intended to distinguish the retainers of certain great noblemen, and wrought or sewn upon the liveries with which they were supplied by their lord. The badge appeared also emblazoned on the chief's standard or pennon, and was much esteemed until the reign of Elizabeth, when the last brilliant relics of the feudal system—the joust, the tournament, and all their accompanying paraphernalia, fell into disuse. Henry II. bore the broom sprig or *Plante Genet* ("*Il portoit ung Gennett entre deux Plantes de Geneste*"), and his son, Richard I., on assuming the

* The monument of Sir Oliver de Ingham, in Ingham church, Norfolk, who lived *temp.* Edward III., "affords," says Meyrick, "one of the earliest specimens of the jousting helmet of his times, surmounted by its crest;" and the sepulchre effigy of Sir John Harsick, is a remarkable example of English armour towards the close of the reign of the second Richard. The knight is represented with his helmet on over his coat of chain mail, so as to display the mode of wearing the crest and the mantle.

title of King of Jerusalem, hoisted the banner of the Holy City—the dormant lion of Judah—the badge of David and Solomon. Edward III. bore “silver clouds with rays descending.” Richard II. adopted the white hart, the device of his mother the Fair Maid of Kent, and his successor, Henry IV., introduced the red rose of Lancaster, which became ever after the badge of the Lancastrians, as opposed to the white rose of York. He also had for cognizance the antelope: as well as the silver swan of the De Bohuns. When he entered the lists against Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk, his caparisons were embroidered with the antelope and swan. Henry of Agincourt carried a beacon and fleur-de-lis crowned. “The sun in splendour,” denotes the fourth Edward, and “the white boar,” the third Richard. Henry VII. carried a portcullis as badge, as well as the red and white roses combined, emblematic of the union of the rival houses. “In the marriage procession of Henry Tudor and Elizabeth of York,” says an agreeable writer, “each partizan of Lancaster gave his hand to a lady of the York party, holding a bouquet of two roses, red and white entwined; and at the birth of Prince Henry, the armorists composed a rose of two colours (the leaves alternating red and white), as an emblematical offspring of the marriage. Horticulturists, too, forced nature into an act of loyalty, and produced the party-coloured flower known to the present day as the rose of York and Lancaster.”

The same cognizances were used by Henry VIII. and Edward VI., the former of whom displayed sometimes a greyhound courant and collared, and at others, after the siege of Boulogne, a white swan, the arms of that city. Queen Mary, before her accession, adopted the red and white roses, but added a pomegranate, to show her descent from Spain; but, on assuming the sceptre, she took “Winged Time drawing Truth out of a pit,” with “*Veritas temporis filia*” for motto. The badges of good Queen Bess were the red and white roses, the fleur-de-lis, and the Irish harp, all ensigned by the royal crown, to which James I. added the Scottish thistle. Many of the greater nobility followed the royal example; Beauchamp had “the bear and ragged staff;” Fitzalan, “the white horse of Arundel;” Vere, “the blue boar;” Percy, “the crescent and manacle,” &c. &c.

The *Morro* is, according to Guillim, “a word, saying, or sentence, which gentlemen carry in a scroll under the arms, and sometimes over the crest.” It had its origin, most probably, in the “*cri de guerre*,” or the watchword of the camp, and its use can be traced to a remote period. The learned Camden assigns the reign of Henry III. as the date of the oldest motto he ever met with, that of William de Ferrars, Earl of Derby, who encircled his shield with the legend, “*Lege, lege;*” and the same antiquary mentions the old seal of Sir Thomas Cavall, who bore for his arms a horse, and for his motto, “*Thomæ credite, cum cernitis ejus equum.*” Other authorities, however, refer to several cases, that of Trafford of Trafford in particular, and carry up the adoption of mottoes to a much earlier epoch. Be this as it may, their general usage may be accurately dated, if not from an earlier period, certainly from the institution of the Order of the Garter, and after that celebrated event, they became very general, and daily gained in public favour. During the wars of Henry V., Henry VI., and Henry VIII., innumerable mottoes graced the shields of the warriors of the time, and in the courtly days of Elizabeth devices were especially fashionable.

Mottoes may be taken, changed, or relinquished, when and as often as the bearer thinks fit, and may be exactly the same as those of other persons: still, however, the pride of ancestry will induce most men to retain, unaltered

the time-honoured sentiment which, adopted in the first instance as the memorial of some noble action, some memorable war-cry, or a record of some ancient family descent, has been handed down from sire to son through a long series of generations.

The same conceit, as in Heraldic Bearings, of accommodating the motto to the name, has prevailed occasionally either in Norman-French or Latin : thus we have "*Forte scutum salus ducum*," for Fortescue ; "*Ver non semper viret*," for Vernon ; and "*De Monte Alto*," for Montalt or Maude.

Mottoes are also frequently allusive to the arms and crest, and very often commemorative of some deed of chivalry. With reference to "*the Hedgehog*," the crest of the Kyrles of Herefordshire, the family of "*the Man of Ross*," is the inscription "*Nil Moror ictus (I do not care for blows)*;" the Gores, whose ensigns comprise the cross crosslet, have "*In hoc signo vinces*;" and the words "*Boulogne et Cadiz*," borne by the Heygate family, records the presence of their ancestors at those famous sieges. Many of the most ancient houses in Scotland, Ireland, and Wales adopted for motto the war-cry of their race, which was sometimes derived from the name of the chieftain's feudal castle; thus Colquhoun of Luss bears "*Cnock elachan*," Fitzgerald of Leinster, "*Crom a boo*," and Hughes of Gwerclas, "*Kymmer-yn-Edeirnion*." Mottoes not unfrequently indicate the antiquity and derivation of the families by whom they are borne. In "*Loywl as thow fynds*," we recognise the Saxon origin of the Tempests of Tong, and in "*Touts jours prest*," the Norman ancestry of the Talbots of Bashall: but this rule is far from being general: many families of Norman origin used English mottoes at a very early period, as Darell of Calehill "*Trow to you*." The subject of mottoes is one which admits of considerable illustration, and, did space permit, most gladly would we enter on it: but we must, for the present at all events, desist.

Crowns, Coronets, Chapeaux, Helmets, and Mantles.

CROWNS were not originally marks of sovereignty but were bestowed on those who gained a prize at the Olympic games and at first were only bands or fillets, but subsequently they assumed various forms according to the peculiar feat of valour the person to whom they were granted performed.

The Crown, as a distinctive badge of royalty, was anciently made open, but is now generally closed at the top with arches varying in number and is usually called *the Imperial Crown*. That used at the coronation of the Sovereigns of England is made in imitation of the Crown supposed to have been worn by Edward the Confessor. The present imperial Crown has the rim adorned with four crosses, and as many fleurs-de-lis alternately. From each cross rises an arched diadem closed at the top under a mound supporting a cross. The cap within the Crown is of purple velvet (heraldically represented crimson) and turned up with ermine.

The CORONET of the PRINCE OF WALES is similar to the preceding, except that instead of four arches it has but two, rising from as many crosses, one arch only from the centre cross appearing in the representation. The Prince of Wales also bears as a badge, a plume of three ostrich feathers, placed in the centre of a coronet adorned with crosses and fleurs-de-lis. The motto peculiar to this badge being "*Ich dien*."

The CORONET of the PRINCES of the *blood royal* is a circle of gold; on the circle, within which is a cap of crimson velvet bordered with ermine, with a tassel of gold, are raised four fleurs-de-lis and as many crosses.

The PRINCESSES bear a similar coronet, but instead of the four crosses and four fleurs-de-lis, it is adorned with three strawberry leaves alternately, with a similar number of fleurs-de-lis and crosses.

The Coronet of a DUKE is composed of a crimson velvet cap and gold tassel turned up with ermine, within a circlet of gold, having raised on it eight strawberry leaves, five of which are seen in representation. It is sometimes used as a charge in armorial bearings, or in the composition of crests, and then it is represented without the cap and tassel, or the ermine.

The Coronet of a MARQUESS is like the preceding, but is charged with four strawberry leaves and as many large pearls alternately; when represented, only two pearls and three leaves appear.

An EARL's Coronet has eight pyramidal points raised on the circlet, each of which supports a large pearl, the spaces between the points being filled up at the bottom with strawberry leaves, not rising as high as the pearls. Only five of the pearls appear when heraldically displayed.

A VISCOUNT bears on his Coronet a circle of gold supporting sixteen pearls, nine of which appear in the representation, and

The Coronet of a BARON has six pearls, four of which are seen in paintings.

The three last named coronets have the crimson velvet cap with the tassel, and the edging of ermine, the same as those of a duke and marquis.

As the crown of the Sovereign of England is not exactly similar to those borne by other potentates, so most of the coronets of foreign noblemen are different from those of British peers.

The ARCHBISHOPS of England and Ireland place a *mitre* over their coats of arms. It is a round cap, cleft at the top, raised on a ducal coronet (the golden circle without the velvet cap or ermine) from which hang two pendants fringed at the ends. The mitre of a BISHOP is only raised on a fillet of gold with pendants attached.

The HELMET, *helme*, *casque*, or *morion*, has varied in shape in different ages and countries. The most ancient form is the simplest, composed of iron, of a shape fitted to the head, and flat upon the top, with an aperture for the light. This is styled the Norman helmet, and appears on very old seals, attached to the gorget a separate piece of armour which covered the neck. In the twelfth century, a change was made to mark the rank of the individual bearer.

The *helmet*, assigned to *Kings and Princes of the Blood Royal* is full faced, composed of gold, with the *beauvoir* divided by six projecting bars, and lined with crimson.

The *helmet* of the *nobility* is of steel, with five bars of gold; it is placed on the shield inclining to a profile.

The *helmets* of *knight*s and *baronets* is the full faced steel helmet, with the vizor thrown back and without bars.

The *helmet* of *esquires* always depicted in profile, is of steel, with the vizor closed.

Each of these helmets is placed immediately above the escutcheon and supports the wreath on which is the crest.

THE MANTLE, Guillim informs us, was named from the French word *Manteau*, and served as a protection (being spread over and pendent from the helmet) to repel the extremity of wet, cold, and heat, and withal to preserve the accoutrements from rust. Guillim thus continues: "Mantles, like other habits, have not escaped transformation, but have passed through the forge of fanatical conceit, in so much as (besides the bare name)

there remaineth neither shape nor shadow of a mantle. But as they are used in achievements, whether you call them mantles or flourishings, they are evermore said in blazon to be doubled, that is, lined throughout with some one of the furs."

The mantling is sometimes termed a *Lambrequin* or *Lamequin*. The numerous strips and cuts into which it is usually divided, are supposed to indicate that it has been thus torn and hacked in the field of battle.

THE CHAPEAU (cap of maintenance or dignity) is of crimson velvet, lined with ermine, turned up into points at the back. It was formerly a badge of high dignity, and is now borne under the crests of several eminent families, instead of the wreath.

Supporters.

Supporters date from the fourteenth century. Menestrier and other authorities ascribe their origin to a practice at the tournaments, and the ground on which they base their opinion seems tenable enough. In those chivalrous pastimes none were suffered to participate but those who were of noble descent or warlike renown, and each champion, to prove his title to those qualifications, exhibited his armorial shield upon the barriers and pavilions within the lists. Pages and esquires attended to watch their masters' escutcheons, and to report the name and quality of any knight who thought proper to challenge to the encounter. The chroniclers further relate, that on these occasions the armour bearers, who were thus employed, assumed the most grotesque, fantastic costume, enveloping themselves in the skins of lions or bears, and that hence arose the custom of using supporters. Of these masquerade characters, several curious specimens may be found in the illuminated manuscripts of Froissart, in the British Museum.

The appropriation of supporters, as legitimate parts of armorial bearings, does not appear to have been recognized in England earlier than the reign of Edward III. An heraldic document, compiled by Cooke, Clarenceux, in 1572, indicates the various changes the royal supporters underwent: Edward III. adopted *dexter*, a lion rampant; and *sinister*, a raven, both crowned; Richard II. a lion and a stag; Henry IV. an antelope and a swan; Henry V. a lion and an antelope; Henry VI. an antelope and a leopard; Edward IV. a bull and a lion; Richard III. a lion and a boar; Henry VII. a dragon and a greyhound; Henry VIII. the same; Edward VI. a lion and a dragon; Queen Mary, an eagle and a dragon; and Elizabeth, the same as her brother Edward. King James I. in ascending the English throne, introduced the unicorn of Scotland, and from that monarch's reign to our own times the lion and the unicorn have remained the royal supporters.

The position of these external ornaments of the shield is, in genuine and ancient heraldry, always erect: and surely nothing can be more at variance with true blazonry, than the absurd attempt of some modern artists to display them in picturesque attitudes. Thus the characteristics of a rude and contemporary era are violently destroyed, and the vestiges of the graphic art confused or annihilated.

In England the right to bear supporters is confined to PEERS OF THE REALM, KNIGHTS OF THE GARTER, THISTLE, and ST. PATRICK; KNIGHTS GRAND CROSSES OF THE BATH (G.C.B.); KNIGHTS GRAND CROSSES OF ST. MICHAEL AND ST. GEORGE (G.C.M.G.); and to those Baronets and others (of which the number is extremely limited) who may have obtained

them by special grant. Further, in addition to these, supporters are assumed and borne, but without any legal right, by the heirs apparent of dukes, marquises and earls, and by all the children of peers, to whom courtesy allows the prefix of "Lord" or "Lady." In ancient times, too, many eminent though unentitled families used these appurtenances to their shields. Edmondson says, "It may be justly concluded that those who used such additions to their shields, or on their seals, banners, or monuments, or had them carved in stone or wood, or depicted on the glass windows of their mansion, and in the churches, chapels, and religious houses of their foundation, as perspicuous evidences and memorials of their having a possessory right to them, are full and absolutely well entitled to bear them, and that no one of their descendants ever ought to alienate such supporters, or bear their arms without them." Among the distinguished houses that hold and use supporters by this honourable prescriptive right, we may mention those of Fulford of Great Fulford, Devon, Trevanion of Cornwall, Savage of Cheshire, Luttrell of Somersetshire, and Tichborne of Hampshire. In Scotland, the chiefs of clans take and carry supporters. "I crave liberty to assert" (we quote from Sir George Mackenzie, lord advocate) "that all our chiefs of families, and old barons of Scotland may use supporters." In Ireland, the heads of the different septs assert their claim to them; and, in Wales, the barons of Edeirnion in Merioneth and their descendants have invariably adopted these heraldic appendages.

The Roll of Battle Abbey.

THE Roll of Battle Abbey, the earliest record of the Normans, has at all times been regarded with deep interest by the principal families of the kingdom—by those who show descent directly from the chiefs of the Conqueror's host, as well as by those who indirectly establish a similar lineage.

The Abbey of Battle, a memorial of one of the most important events in English history, was erected upon a plain called Heathfield, about seven miles distant from Hastings, in fulfilment of a vow made by the Conqueror prior to the battle which had won for him the diadem of England. Within a year, the foundation was laid on the very spot where the Battle of Hastings had been fought, and but a brief period subsequently passed, until the monastery itself arose in all its magnificence, richly endowed and highly privileged, dedicated to the honour of the Holy Trinity and St. Martin, the high altar standing where Harold and the Saxon standard fell. The Conqueror at first designed that this great religious house should accommodate one hundred and forty monks, but provision appears to have been made for sixty only. The first community, a society of Benedictines, came from Marmonstier, in Normandy, and were enjoined to pray for those who died in the battle, and to preserve a faithful record of all who shared in the glory of the victory. Thus arose the Abbey of Battle, and thus the Roll of Battle Abbey.

The endowments of the royal founder upon the abbey and the holy brethren, were in the extreme liberal and munificent. Aldeston in Sussex, Lynesfield in Surrey, Stow in Essex, Cranmere in Oxon, and Briswalderton in Berks, together with a league of land around the house itself, were but a

portion of their vast domains. They had beside the churches of Radings and Colunton, in Devon, and St. Olave. in Exeter. The immunities they enjoyed were alike considerable. Their grand charter exempted the brethren of Battle from episcopal jurisdiction, treasure-trove, and free warren. The abbot wore the mitre, and was invested with a power to pardon any felon whom he might chance to meet with going to execution. From foundation to dissolution the Abbot of Battle had a succession of thirty-one mitred abbots; the last, John Hammond, was chosen in 1529. The site of the dissolved abbey was granted by Henry VIII. to Richard Gilmer, who sold the estate to Sir Anthony Browne, from whose descendants, the Brownes, Viscounts Montague, the abbey and lands passed again by sale to Sir Thomas Webster, Bart., in whose family they are yet vested. The still extant ruins, computed at not less than a mile of ground, bear ample testimony to the splendour and magnificence of the celebrated Monastery of Battle—but so departs the glory of the world.

The Table containing the following names was formerly suspended in the Abbey, with this inscription :—

Dicitur a bello, bellum locus hic, quia bello
Angligenæ victi, sunt hic in morte relictī :
Martyris in Christi festo cecidere Calixti :
Sexagenus erat sextus millessimus annus
Cum pereunt Angli, stella monstrante cometâ.

Aumarle	Botelere	Bonrett
Aincourt	Boucher	Bainard
Audeley	Brabaion	Barnivale
Angilliam	Berners	Bonett
Argentoune	Braibuf	Bary
Arundel	Brand and Brouce	Bryan
Auenant	Burgh	Bodin
Abell	Bushy	Beteuruille
Arwerne	Banet	Bertin
Aunwers	Blondell	Bereneuille
Angers	Breton	Bellew
Angenoun	Bluat and Baious	Beuery
Archere	Browne	Bushell
Anuay	Beke	Boranuile
Asperuile	Bikard	Browe
Abbeville	Banastre	Beleuers
Andevile	Baloun	Buffard
Amouerduile	Beauchampe	Bonueier
Arcy and Akeny	Bray and Bandy	Boteville
Albeny	Bracy	Bellire
Aybeuare	Boundes	Bastard
Amay	Bascoun	Brasard
Aspermound	Broilem	Beelhelme
Amerenges.	Broleuy	Braine
	Burnell	Brent
Bertram	Bellet	Braunch
Buttecourt	Baudewin	Belesur
Brebus and Bysey	Beaumont	Blundell
Bardolfe	Burdon	Burdett
Basset and Bigot	Berteuilay	Bagott
Bohun	Barre	Beauuise
Bailif	Busseuille	Belemis
Bondeville	Blunt	Beisin
Brabason	Baupere	Bernon
Baskerville	Bevill	Boels
Bures	Barduedor	Belefroun
Bounilaine	Brette	Brutz
Bois	Barrett	Barchampe.

Camois	Delahill	Folioll
Camvile	Delaware	Fitz-Thomas
Chawent	Delauache	Fitz-Morice
Cauncy	Dakeny	Fitz-Hugh
Conderay	Dauntre	Fitz-Henrie
Colvile	Desny	Fitz-Waren
Chamberlaine	Dabernounce	Fitz-Rainold
Chambernounc	Damry	Flamvile
Comin	Daueros	Formay
Columber	Dauonge	Fitz-Eustach
Cribett	Duilby	Fitz-Lawrence
Creuquere	Delauere	Formibaud
Corbine	Delahoid	Frisound
Corbett	Durange	Finere
Chaundos	Delee	Fitz-Robert
Chaworth	Delaund	Furnivall
Cleremaus	Delaward	Fitz-Geffrey
Clarell	Delaplanch	Fitz-Herbert
Chopis	Damnot	Fitz-Peres
Chaunduit	Danway	Fitchet
Chantelow	Deheuse	Fitz-Rowes
Chamberay	Deuille	Fitz-Fitz
Cressy	Disard	Fitz-John
Curtenay	Doiville	Fleschampe
Conestable	Durand	
Cholmeley	Drury	Gurnay
Champney	Dabitott	Gressy
Chawnos	Dunsterville	Graunson
Coinvile	Dunchamp	Gracy
Champaine	Dambelton	Georges
Careuile		Gower
Carbonelle	Estrange	Gaugy
Charles	Estuteville	Goband
Chereberge	Engaine	Gray
Chawnes	Estriels	Gaunson
Chaumont	Esturney	Golofre
Caperoun		Gobion
Cheine	Ferrerers	Grensy
Curson	Folville	Graunt
Couille	Fitz-Water	Greile
Chaiters	Fitz-Marmaduke	Grenet
Cheines	Fleuez	Gurry
Cateray	Filberd	Gurley
Cherrecourt	Fitz-Roger	Grammori
Cammile	Fauécourt	Gernoun
Clerenay	Ferrers	Grendoun
Curly	Fitz-Philip	Gurdon
Cuily	Foliot	Guines
Clinels	Furnieueus	Griuel
Clifford.	Fitz-Otes	Grenuile
	Fitz-William	Glatauile
Denaville	Fitz-Roand	Giffard
Derey	Fitz-Pain	Gouerges
Dive, or Dyne	Fitz-Auger	Gamages.
Dispencere	Fitz-Aleyn	
Daubeney	Fitz-Rauf	Hauteny
Daniel	Fitz-Browne	Haunsard
Deuise and Druell	Fouke	Hastings
Devaus	Frevile	Hanlay
Davers	Front de Boef	Haurell
Dodingsels	Facunburge	Husee
Darell	Forz	Hercy
Delaber	Frisell	Herion
De la Pole	Fitz-Simoa	Herne
Delalinde	Fitz-Fouk.	Harecourt

Henoure	Mortimaine	Marceau
Houell	Muse	Maiell
Hamelin	Martaine	Morton.
Harewell	Mountbother	
Hardell	Mountsoler	Noell
Haket	Maleuile	Nevile
Hamound	Malet	Newmarch
Harcord	Mounteney	Norbet
	Monfichet	Norice
Jarden	Maleherbe	Newborough
Jay	Mare	Neirement
Jeniels	Musegros	Neile
Jerconuise	Musarde	Normavile
Januile	Moine	Neofmarche
Jasperuile.	Montrauers	Nermitz
	Merke	Nembrutz
Kaunt	Murres	
Karre	Mortiuallu	Otevell
Karrowe	Monchenesy	Olibef
Keine	Mallony	Olifant
Kimaronne	Marny	Olenel
Kiriell	Mountagu	Oisell
Kancey	Mountford	Olifard
Kenelre.	Maule	Ounell
	Monthermon	Orioll
Loueney	Musett	
Lacy	Menevile	Pigot
Linnebey	Manteuenant	Pery
Latomer	Manse	Perepound
Loveday	Menpincoy	Pershale
Lovell	Maine	Power
Lemare	Mainard	Painell
Leuetot	Morell	Peche and Pauey
Lucy	Mainell	Pevrell
Luny	Maleluse	Perot
Logeuile	Memorous	Picard
Longespes	Morreis	Pinkenie
Louerace	Morieian Maine	Pomeray
Longechampe	Malevere	Pounce
Lascales	Mandut	Paveley
Louan	Mountmarten	Paifrcere
Leded	Mantolet	Plunkenet
Luse	Miners	Phuars
Loterell	Mauclerke	Punchardoun
Loruge	Maunchenell	Pinchard
Longueuale	Mouett	Placy
Loy	Meintenore	Pugoy
Lorancourt	Meletak	Patefine
Loious	Manuile	Place
Limers	Mangisere	Pampilivum
Longepay	Maumasin	Percelay
Laumale	Mountlouel	Perere and Pekeny
Lane	Maurewarde	Poterell
Lovetot.	Monhaut	Peukeney
	Meller	Peccell
Mohant	Mountgomerie	Pinell
Mowne	Manlay	Putrill
Maundeville	Maularde	Petiuoll
Marmilon	Menere	Preaus
Moribray	Martinaste	Pantolf
Morvile	Mainwaring	Peito
Miriell	Matelay	Penecord
Maulay	Malemis	Preuerfirlegast
Malebrauch	Maleheire	Percivale
Malemaine	Moren	
Mortimere	Melun	Quinci

Quintini	Solers	Totelles
Ros	Sent Albin	Vere
Ridell	Sent Martin	Vernoun
Rivers	Sourdemale	Vesey
Riuell	Seguin	Verdounce
Rous	Sent Barbe	Valence
Rushell	Sent Vile	Verdeire
Raband	Suremounte	Vavasour
Ronde	Soreglise	Vendore
Rie	Sandvile	Verlay
Rokell	Sauncey	Valenger
Risers	Sirewast	Venables
Randiule	Sent Cheveroll	Venoure
Roselin	Sent More	Vilan
Rastoke	Sent Scudemora	Verland
Rinuill	Toget	Valcra
Rougere	Tercy	Veirny
Rait	Tuchet	Vaurile
Ripere	Tracy	Veniels
Rigny	Trousbut	Verrere
Richmound	Trainell	Vschere
Rochford	Taket	Vessay
Raimond	Trussell	Vanay
	Trison	Vian
Souch	Talbot	Vernoys
Seeuile	Tonny	Vrnall
Shucheus	Traies	Vnket
Senclere	Tollemach	Vrnaful
Sent Quintin	Tolous	Vasderoll
Sent Omere	Tanny	Vaberon
Sent Amond	Touke	Valingford
Sent Legere	Tibtote	Venecorde
Somerville	Turbeville	Valius
Sieward	Turville	Viuille
Saunsourre	Tomy and Tavernex	Vancorde and
Sanford	Trencheville	Valenges
Sanctos	Trenchilion	
Sauay	Tankerville	Wardebois
Saulay	Tirell	Ward
Sules	Trivet	Wafre
Sorell	Tolet	Wake
Somerey	Travers	Wareine
Sent John	Tardeville	Wate
Sent George	Tineville	Watelín
Sent Les	Torell	Watevil
Seffe	Tortechapell	Wely
Saluin	Treverell	Werdonell
Say	Tenwis	Wespaile
		Wivell

In completion of our design of indicating the names of the Norman Chieftains who accompanied the Conqueror—we annex another catalogue, extracted from *Brompton's Chronicle* :—

Liste des Conquerants d'Angleterre.

“ Mandevile et Dandevile, Ômfravile et Domfrevile, Boteville et Baskerville, Evile et Clevile, Warbeville et Carville, Boteville et Stoteville, Moreville et Coleville, Deverous et Canville, Mohum et Bohun, Vipon et Vinon, Baylon et Bayloun, Maris et Marmion, Agulis et Agulon, Chamberlain et Chamberson, Ver et Vernon, Verdeis et Verdum, Criel et Cardon, Danver et Da-

vernon, Hasting et Camois, Bardolph Botes et Boys, Garenne et Gardeboys, Rodes et Deverois, Auris et Argenton, Botelour et Boutevilain, Malebouche et Malemain, Hauteville et Hautain, Dauney et Deveyne, Malin et Malvoisin, Morton et Mortemer, Brause et Colombier, Saint Denis et Saint Cler, Saint Aubin et Saint Omer, Saint Philbert Fiens et Gomer,

Turbeville et Turbemer, Georges et Spenser, Brus et Botteler, Crenawel et Saint Quentin, Devereux et Saint Martin, Saint Mor et Saint Leger, Saint Vigor et Saint Per, Avenel et Paynel, Payver et Perdel, Riviers et Rivell, Beauchamp et Beupel, Lon et Lovell, Rose et Druel, Montabons et Monsorel, Trussebot et Trassel, Burgas et Burnel, Bray et Botterel, Biset et Basset, Maleville et Mallet, Bonevil et Bonet, Nervil et Narbet, Coinel et Corbet, Montain et Mont Fichet, Geneville et Giffard, Say et Sewrard, Cari et Chaward, Harecourt et Hansard, Musgrave et Musard, Mare et Mantravers, Ferry et Ferrers, Barnevil et Berniers, Cheyne et Chaliers, Danudon et Dangiers, Versey, Gray et Grangers, Bertran et Bigot, Trayly et Traygod, Penbert et Pigot, Freyn et Foliot, Dapison et Talbot, Sauraver et Sanford, Vagu et Veutort, Montagut et Monford, Fornens et Fornevous, Valens, Yle et Vaus, Clarel et Cla-

rus, Anbevel et Saint Amous, Agos et Dragous, Malherbe et Maudut, Breves et Chaudut, Fitz Oures et Fitz de Lou, Cantenor et Cantelon, Braibeuf et Hulbins, Bolebek et Molyns, Moleton et Besil, Rochford et Dosevil, Wartevil et Davil, Nevers et Nevil, Heynous, Burs, Burdevon, Ylebon, Hyldebrond et Helion, Loges et Saint Lore, Moubank et Saint Malo, Wake et Wakevil, Caudray et Knevil, Scalier et Cleremont, Beaumis et Beaumont, Mons et Monchamp, Noters et Nowchamp, Percy, Cruce et Lacy, Quincy et Tracy, Greyley et Saint Velery, Pinkeni et Pavely, Monhaut et Monchessy, Lovein et Lucy, Artos et Arcy, Grevil et Courcy, Arras et Cressy, Merle et Moubray, Gornay et Courtney, Hauslaing et Turnay, Husée et Husay, Ponchardin et Pomeray, Longevil et Longue Espée, Payns et Pontelarge, Strange et Sauvage."

Annotations.

IN commencing these annotations, we deem it right to observe that much doubt has been thrown upon the accuracy of the Roll of Battle Abbey, so far at least as it may be regarded as the Muster Roll of the Norman chiefs who survived the field of Hastings, there being more than suspicion that its holy guardians felt slight qualm at interpolation, when by that means they might propitiate the favour of some anticipated wealthy benefactor, or gratify the pride of some potent steel-clad baron. Nevertheless, the document is indisputably one of monkish times, and has always been held in high estimation by the ancient chroniclers. Grafton calls the list he publishes, "The Names of the Gentlemen that came out of Normandy with William, Duke of that Prouynce, when he conquered the noble Realme of England: the which he states that he took out of an auncient Recorde that he had of Clarenceux King of Armes." And Stow asserts, that his Catalogue is transcribed from "A Table sometime in Battaille Abbey." Guiliam Tayleur, too, a Norman historian, who could not have had any communication with the monks of Battle, has given

a copy of the Muster-Roll, according in most particulars with the list we have inserted.

AUMARLE, or ALBERMARLE.—This designation refers, in all probability to Odo (brother-in-law of the Conqueror), who was styled D'Aumarle, from his possession of the city of Aumarle, in Normandy, which he held from the Archbishop of Rouen, on the condition that, in all expeditions where that prelate went in person, he should be his standard-bearer, with twelve knights. After the battle of Hastings, Odo received a large share of the forfeited lands, among others, the lordship of Bytham in Lincolnshire, and the county or earldom of Holderness. He died in 1096. His grandson, William le Gros, third Earl of Albemarle, Chief Commander at the battle of the Standard, was rewarded for his gallantry on that occasion, with the Earldom of Yorkshire, and died in 1179, leaving two daughters, his coheirs, Hawyse, *m.* first, to William de Mandeville, Earl of Essex; and, secondly, to William de Fortibus; and Amicia *m.* to Eston.

AINCOURT.—The second name on the roll was that of a noble Norman, **WALTER DE AINCOURT**, who came

from Aincourt, a lordship between Mantes and Magny, where the remains of the ancient family castle still exist. Walter was cousin of Remigius, Bishop of Lincoln, the munificent builder of Lincoln Cathedral, and obtained, as his share of the spoil, no less than sixty-seven lordships in several counties, chiefly in Lincolnshire, Blankney being the head of his feudal barony. The inscription on his son's tomb at Lincoln, whence it appears that he was connected by blood with the Royal family, thus describes him : " *Hic jacet Wilhelmus filius Walteri Aiencuriensis, consanguinei Remigii Episcopi Lincolnienensis, qui hanc ecclesiam fecit.—Præfatus Wilhelmus, regiâ stirpe progenitus, dum in curiâ Wilhelmi filii magni Regis Wilhelmi qui Angliam conquistavit aleretur III Kalend. Novemb. obiit.*" RALPH D'EYNCOURT, Walter's second son, and brother of this William, founded Thurgarton Priory, Notts, and was a great feudal baron of his time. From him derived, in the sixth degree, EDMUND, BARON D'EYNCOURT, who had immense possessions, and in the reigns of Edward I. and Edward II. acted a conspicuous part in most of the stirring events of the period. His two sons, John and William, who were with the feudal army at Carlisle, 29 Edward I., figure in the Roll of Carlaverock, where John, it is said, *mult bien fist son devoir*. He died in his father's lifetime, and subsequently his brother William, a commander of renown, was killed before the castle of Stirling, on the eve of the battle of Bannockburn, an event referred to by Sir Walter Scott in the "Lord of the Isles :"—

"Back to the host the Douglas rode,
And soon glad tidings are abroad,
That d'Eyncourt by stout Randolph slain
His followers fled with loosen'd rein."

At the decease of Baron Edmund the title devolved on his grandson, William, 9th Lord of D'Eyncourt, an eminent warrior who participated in the glorious achievements of the reign

of Edward III. He was one of the commanders at the famous battle of Neville's Cross in 1346, and was at the head of the guard attendant on Queen Philippa previous to that conflict. To him also was consigned the custody of John, King of France, taken prisoner at Poitiers, and he finally conducted that monarch out of Lincolnshire (where he had been in Lord d'Eyncourt's charge) to the Metropolis, at the period of his release in 1364, when King Edward himself attended him to the coast, and the Black Prince to Calais. But we will not attempt in these annotations to follow the fortunes of this gallant and pre-eminently distinguished race ; suffice it to add, that the eventual heiress, ALICE, BARONESS D'EYNCOURT, and also BARONESS GREY OF ROTHERFIELD, born in 1404, married for her first husband, William, Baron Lovel and Holland, and had by him two sons, JOHN, Lord Lovell and Holland, and William, Lord Morley, "*jure uxoris, Alianoræ, filiæ Roberti, Dom. de Morley.*" The former, John, Lord Lovel and Holland, died before his mother, 4 Edward IV., leaving with two daughters an only son, FRANCIS, Lord Lovel and Holland, who became also by maternal inheritance, Baron d'Eyncourt, and Grey of Rotherfield, and by creation Viscount Lovel. True to the House of York, he fought for Richard III. at Bosworth, and subsequently took part, in 1487, in the Battle of Stoke, where he escaped by swimming the Trent on horseback, and is said to have lain hid for many years in a cave or vault. Lord Bacon mentions this report, and in 1708, a skeleton, supposed to be that of Lord Lovel and d'Eyncourt, was discovered in a concealed room in his castle of Minster Lovel, sitting at a table, with a book, paper, pen, &c. before him, and in another part of the room lay a cap, all much mouldered and decayed. Hence it may be concluded that this once powerful, but unhappy lord, retired secretly to

his own castle, and having entrusted himself to some friend or dependent, died either by treachery or neglect, or in consequence of some accident befalling that person. By attainder, 11 Henry VII. fell the ancient barony of d'Eyncourt with his other honours and vast estates, and amongst them, the manors of Bayous and Tevilby, co. Lincoln, which became by subsequent grant and re-purchase, the property of the Tennyson family, and the former is now the stately residence of the Right Hon. Charles Tennyson d'Eyncourt, who descends from the heir male of this distinguished nobleman, namely, William, second son of Alice, Baroness d'Eyncourt and Grey.

AUDELEY. — We apprehend that this name was an interpolation by the monks; for Dugdale asserts that it arose in the time of King John, and was then first assumed from territorial possessions, by a branch of that ancient and noble family of Verdon, whose chief seat was at Alton Castle, in the northern part of Staffordshire. In the immediately succeeding reigns few families held a more conspicuous place in history, but its most distinguished member and the most celebrated warrior of his age, was the renowned James de Audley, Lord Audley, the hero of Poitiers. With his son and successor, Nicholas, Lord Audley, summoned to parliament from 1387 to 1390, the male line of this illustrious house expired, but the barony devolved on the grandson of his lordship's sister, Joane Touchet, and is still enjoyed by her representative.

ANGUILLIAM, or AGUILLON. — In Gibson's "Camden's Britannia," it is stated that Sir Robert Aguillon had a castle at the manor of Addington, in Surrey, which was holden in fee by the serjeantcy, to find in the king's kitchen, on the coronation day, a person to make a dainty dish called "Mapiger noun, or Dillegrout," and serve the same up to the King's table. This service has been regularly claimed by the lords of the said manor,

and allowed at the respective coronations of the kings of England. Isabel, the daughter and heiress of Robert Aguillon, married Hugh, Baron Bar-dolf.

ARGENTINE. — The descendants of this Norman chieftain, David de Argentine, became feudal barons of great personal distinction. Reginald de Argentine, who appears to have been fifth in descent from the companion in arms of the Conqueror, succeeded to all his father Giles de Argentine's vast estates, including the manor of Great Wymondeley, in Cambridgeshire, holden by grand serjeantie, "to serve the king upon the day of his coronation with a silver cup;" and was summoned to parliament as a baron, 25 Edward I. Of the same ancestry was Reginald de Argentine, who, in the 21 Henry III. being a knight templar, was standard bearer of the Christian army in a great battle against the Turks, near Antioch, wherein he was slain; and Sir Giles de Argentine, who so gallantly fell at Bannockburn. This accomplished knight had served in the wars of Henry of Luxemburgh, with such high reputation, that he was, in popular estimation, the third worthy of the age. Those to whom fame assigned precedence, were Henry of Luxemburgh himself, and Robert Bruce. Argentine had warred in Palestine, encountered thrice with the Saracens, and had slain two antagonists in each engagement; an easy matter he said, for one Christian knight to slay two Pagan dogs. His death corresponded with his life. In conjunction with Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, he was appointed to attend immediately upon the person of Edward II. at Bannockburn. When the day was utterly lost, they forced the king from the field. De Argentine saw Edward safe from danger, and then took his leave of him. "God be with you, Sire," he said, "it is not my wont to fly." With this expression he turned his horse,

cried his war-cry, plunged into the midst of the combatants, and was slain.

" And O farewell !" the victor cried,
 " Of chivalry the flower and pride,
 The arm in battle bold,
 The courteous mien, the noble race,
 The stainless faith, the manly face !—
 Bid Ninian's convent light their shrine,
 For late-wake of De Argentine ;
 O'er better knight on death bier laid,
 Torch never gleamed nor mass was said."

ARUNDEL.—According to Domesday Book, Roger de Arundel was found to be possessed of twenty-eight lordships in Somerset, 20 William the Conqueror, and he, no doubt, was the Norman whose name appears on the roll. From him sprang the great western family of Arundel, so distinguished under its branches of Lanherne, Wardour, and Trerice.

AVENANT, or D'AVENANT.—This Norman family settled in Essex, and styled their chief seat Davenant. One of the descendants was John Davenant, Bishop of Salisbury. Their *Arms* were, Gu. three escallops erm. between eight cross crosslets fitchée or.

ABELL was also an Essex family, although branches spread into the counties of Kent and Derby. An entry regarding them occurs in the Visitation of the latter county, A.D. 1611. Their *Arms* were, Arg. a saltire engr. az.

AUNWERS, or D'ANVERS.—This name, taken from the town of Anvers, was borne by Roland d'Anvers, who came thence to the conquest of England. He was ancestor of the families of D'Anvers of Culworth, raised to the degree of baronets in 1642, of D'Anvers of Dantsey, ennobled under the title of Danby, and D'Anvers of Horley.

ARCHER.—Fulbert l'Archer, the patriarch of the Lords Archer of Umberslade, in the co. of Warwick, appears among the warriors at Hastings, who received recompence from the victor. His son, Robert l'Archer, obtained additions to his terri-

torial possessions by grant from Henry I., whose tutor he had been, and still further increased his patrimony by marrying Sebit, daughter of Henry de Villiers, and thus acquiring the lands of Umberslade. During the wars of the Plantagenets, the Archers were much distinguished, and for a long series of generations held a leading position in the county of Warwick. The last male heir, Andrew Archer, second Lord Archer, of Umbersdale, nineteenth in direct descent from the Norman L'Archer, died in 1778, leaving four daughters and coheirs, Catherine, married first, to Other Lewis, fourth Earl of Plymouth, and secondly, to William, first Earl of Amhurst ; Elizabeth, married to Christopher Musgrave, Esq. ; Henrietta, married to Edward Bolton Clive, Esq., of Whitfield ; and Maria, married to Henry Howard, Esq. of Corby Castle.

ARCY, or D'ARCY.—From an ancient and most valuable pedigree compiled by Camden, now in the possession of John d'Arcy, Esq. of Hyde Park, co. Westmeath, it appears that Nomran d'Arcy, the progenitor of the great baronial house of D'Arcy, was amongst the most liberally rewarded of the Conqueror's followers. He received by the immediate gift of William, no less than thirty-three lordships in Lincolnshire, of which Nocton became for divers after ages the chief seat of his descendants.

ALBENY.—William de Albini, surnamed *Pincerna*, son of Roger de Albini, and elder brother of Nigel de Albini, whose posterity, under the name of Mowbray, attained such eminence in after ages, accompanied the Duke of Normandy to England, and acquired extensive estates by royal grants in the county of Norfolk and elsewhere ; of which was the lordship of Bokenham, to be holden by the service of being butler to the kings of England on the day of their coronation. William de Albini, a munificent benefactor to the church,

founded the abbey of Wymundham, in Norfolk, and bestowed his lands in Stavell, on the church of St. Etienne, at Caen, in Normandy. His son and heir, William de Albini, was surnamed "William with the Strong Hand," from a gallant achievement performed by him at a tournament at Paris, and quaintly related by Dugdale in his *Baronage*. He subsequently obtained the hand of the Queen Adeliza, relict of King Henry I., and daughter of GODFREY, DUKE OF LORRAINE, which Adeliza had the CASTLE of ARUNDEL in dowry from the deceased monarch, and thus her new lord became its feudal earl. With this potent noble's grandson, HUGH DE ALBINI, fourth Earl, who died *s.p.* in 1243, this branch of the great house of Albini expired, while its large possessions devolved upon the earl's sisters as coheiresses; thus Mabel, the eldest, married to Robert de Tateshall, had the castle and manor of Buckenham; Isabel, the second, married to John Fitzalan, Baron of Clun and Oswestry, had the castle and manor of Arundel, which conveyed the earldom to her husband; Nicola, the third, married to Roger de Somery, had the manor of Barwe, in Leicestershire; and Cecilie, the fourth, married to Roger de Montalt, had the castle of Rising, in Norfolk.

BERTRAM.—William de Bertram, the son or grandson of the Norman soldier, founded the Augustinian Priory of Brinkburne, in Northumberland. His descendants—the Bertrams of Mitford castle, were potent feudal lords, distinguished in the Scottish wars and baronial contests. The last male heir, Roger Bertram, second Baron Bertram, died in 1311, leaving an only daughter, Agnes, at whose decease without issue, the Barony of Bertram of Mitford, fell into abeyance between her ladyship's cousins and coheirs, and so continues amongst their representatives. Those coheirs were William Fitzwilliam of

Sprotborough, Philip d'Arcy, Elias de Penulbury, and Gilbert de Aton.

BUTTECOURT.—This was meant probably for BORETOURT, the name of an old Norman race, whose descendants were summoned to parliament as barons in the reigns of the first three Edwards. At the death of John, Lord Botetourt, in 1335, Joyce, Lady Burnell, his granddaughter, became his sole heiress, but that lady dying *s.p.* in 1406, the Barony of Botetourt fell into abeyance between her aunts, and so continued among their descendants for more than three centuries and a half, when it was at length called out in favour of the representative of Katherine de Berkeley, and is now vested in the Duke of Beaufort.

BARDOLF.—This occurrence of the name is the only indication we have of the Norman founder of the Bardolfs, the first of whom on record is William Bardulf, who served as sheriff of Norfolk and Suffolk, *temp.* Henry II. In the succeeding reign, Doun Bardolf, the grandson of the sheriff, acquired in marriage with Beatrix, daughter and heiress of William de Warren, the Barony of Wirmegay in Norfolk, and thenceforth Wirmegay became the designation of the family. Another fortunate alliance, that of John, third Lord Bardolf, a banneret of the martial time of Edward III., with the daughter and coheiress of Sir Roger d'Amorie, still further augmented the possessions of the house, but all were lost at the death and attainder of the fifth and ill-fated lord, who, joining the Earl of Northumberland's insurrection, was mortally wounded at Bramham Moor. His daughters and coheirs were Anne, married first to Sir William Clifford, Knt., and secondly to Reginald, Lord Cobham; and Joane, married to Sir William Phelip, K.G.

BASSET.—In the Conqueror's survey, Thurstan, a Norman, held six hides of land in Drayton, co. Staf-

ford, and this Thurstan, according to Dugdale, was paternal ancestor of the several families of Basset, which rose into power and distinction very shortly after the Conquest. Ralph Basset, the illustrious founder of their greatness, is said (Ordericus Vitalis) to have been raised by Henry I. from a lowly condition, and to have been "exalted above earls and other eminent men." True it is he was constituted justice of England, and invested with the power of sitting in whatever court he pleased, and where he might list, for the administration of justice; but it is not equally certain that he was of so humble an origin, for we find his son, in the reign of Stephen, "abounding in wealth, and erecting a strong castle upon some part of his *inheritance* in Normandy." The son having such an heritable property, would clearly indicate that the family was of importance in the dukedom, prior to the conquest of England, and strongly supports the assertion of the Battell Abbey Roll, that its patriarch in this country came over with the Conqueror. It is not, however, of much consequence, for Ralph Basset required none of the artificial aids of ancestry to attain distinction. A lawgiver, a statesman, and an unsullied judge, he had within himself powers sufficient at any period to reach the goal of honour, but particularly in the rude age in which he lived. Of his descendants, we may enumerate the Lords Basset of Weldon, the Lords Basset of Drayton, the Lords Basset of Sapcoate, the Bassets of Umberleigh, in Devon, and the Bassets of Tehidy.

BRABAZON.—The family of Brabanzon, Brabazon, or Brabanzon, assumed their surname from the Castle of Brabazon in Normandy, whence **JAKES LE BRABASON** (called the Great Warrior) came to the aid of William of Normandy in his conquest of England, and consequently appears in the list of Battle Abbey.

JOHN LE BRABASON, son of the Norman, fixed his residence at Betchworth, in Surrey, and was living in the reigns of Henry I. and Henry II. From him derived the Brabazons of Eastwell, in Leicestershire, of whom was John le Brabazon, of Eastwell, slain at the Battle of Bosworth. His grandson, Sir **WILLIAM BRABAZON**, of Eastwell, Lord Treasurer and Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, died in 1552, leaving by Elizabeth his wife, daughter and coheir of Nicholas Clifford, Esq., of Holme, in Kent (great grandson and heir male of Sir Lewis Clifford, K.G.), two sons,—I. Sir **EDWARD BRABAZON**, first Lord Ardee, ancestor of the Earls of Meath, of the Brabazons of Rath House, co. Louth, and of the Brabazons of Tara House, county Meath: and II. Sir **ANTHONY BRABAZON**, of Ballinasloe Castle, Governor of Connaught, ancestor of the Brabazons of Brabazon Park, co. Mayo, whose last male representative, Sir William John Brabazon, Bart., died in 1840, leaving his nephew, William John Sharpe, Esq., of Oaklands, Sussex, (now Brabazon), his heir.

BASKERVILLE.—The family of Baskerville is one of the most ancient and honourable in England, and from the time of its Norman patriarch, has continued to hold the highest position amongst the great landed proprietors. Its earliest residence was the castle of Erdley in Herefordshire, and among the first knightly ancestors of the race we may mention Sir Robert Baskerville of Erdley, whose wife was Agnes, daughter and heiress of Nesta, daughter of Rees ap Griffith, Prince of South Wales; Sir Richard Baskerville, who represented the county of Hereford in parliament in 1295: and Sir John Baskerville of Combe, who served in the retinue of Henry V. at the battle of Agincourt. At a later period Sir Thomas Baskerville of Goodrest, in Warwickshire, commanded, as general, the English army in Picardy. The

heiress of the chief line, Eleanor Baskerville, married John Talbot of Grafton, Esq., and was mother of John, 16th Earl of Shrewsbury; several junior branches established themselves in various counties, and in all sustained the honour of the name; the Baskervilles, Lords of Lawton and Pickthorne, co. Salop; the Baskervilles of Netherwood, of Goodrest, and of Aberedow and Lambdr. The late male representative, Lieut.-Col. THOMAS BASKERVILLE, who died *s. p.* in 1817, devised his estates to his cousin, the present THOMAS BASKERVILLE MYNORS-BASKERVILLE, Esq., of Clyrow, M.P. for Herefordshire, younger brother of Peter Rickards-Mynors, Esq., of Treago. Mr. Baskerville derives, from the Aberedow line, through his grandmother, Philippa, wife of the Rev. John Powell, and daughter and heir of Thomas Baskerville, Esq.

BOTELER.—This name originated from the office of boteler or butler, held by its founder. The Botelers, potent feudal barons from the time of the first Plantagenets, were frequently summoned to parliament. The heiress of William, Lord Boteler, of Wemme, married for her first husband, Sir Robert Ferrers, and from this alliance sprang the Lords Ferrers of Wemme.

BOURCHIER.—Of the early history of this illustrious house from the era of its Norman patriarch to the time of the second Edward, we know nothing; but in the reign of that monarch, Sir JOHN DE BOURCHIER became one of the judges of the Court of King's Bench. and acquired in marriage the lordship of Stansted in Essex. His son, ROBERT DE BOURCHIER, constituted (14 Edward III.) Lord Chancellor of England, united the civic and military characters, and was gallantly distinguished in arms, particularly at the battle of Cressy. This eminent person left two sons, John, second Lord Bouchier, whose line soon became extinct, and William, whose son William Earl of Ewe, in Normandy, married Anne Planta-

net, daughter and sole heiress of Thomas of Woodstock, Duke of Gloucester, son of Edward III., and had issue—1. Henry Earl of Ewe and Essex; 2. Thomas Archbishop of Canterbury; 3. William Lord Fitzwarine; 4. John Lord Berners; and 5. Anne, consort of John Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk. The eldest of the sons, Henry Earl of Ewe and Essex, Lord Treasurer of England, was grandfather of Henry, the second and last Earl of Essex, a gallant courtier of his day, and captain of Henry the Eighth's body guard, who attended his royal master into France as Lieut.-General of all the Spears: and at the famous tournament which Henry held in the eighth year of his reign, the Earl of Essex, with the King himself, the Duke of Suffolk, and Nicholas Carew answered all comers. A few years after, his lordship again attended his sovereign to France, and swelled the pageantry upon the Field of the Cloth of Gold. The Earl died in consequence of a fall from his horse in 1539, and his barony of Bouchier was eventually inherited by the descendants of his sister Cecily, wife of John Devereux, Lord Ferrers of Chartley, and they became also by creation Earls of Essex.

BERNERS.—Margery, daughter and heir of Richard Berners, of West Horsley, in Surrey, commonly called Lord Berners, the descendant of the Norman knight, married Sir John Bouchier, K. G., fourth son of William, Earl of Ewe, by Anne Plantagenet, his wife, and her husband was summoned to Parliament from 1455 to 1472, as "John Bouchier de Berners, Chevalier." The title thus created, fell into abeyance, and descending through heiresses, to Robert Wilson, Esq., of Didlington, and Mrs. Louisa Strangways, as coheirs, was eventually conferred on the former.

BOHUN.—Of Humphrey de Bohun, the warrior whose name occurs on the Roll, little more has been

ascertained ~~than~~ that he possessed the lordship of Taterford, in Norfolk, and ~~that~~ he was a near kinsman of the Conqueror. His son and successor, Humphrey de Bohun, surnamed the Great, married, by command of William Rufus, Maud, daughter of Edward de Saresbury, and thus acquired considerable estates in Wiltshire; but the greatness of the Bohuns arose from the marriage of his son, Humphrey de Bohun, steward to Henry I., with Margery, daughter and eventual coheir of Milo de Gloucester, Earl of Hereford, Lord High Constable of England. Thenceforward the high and dignified office of High Constable of the Realm vested in the Bohuns, and shortly after the Earldom of Hereford was conferred on Henry de Bohun by King John. That nobleman's son, Humphrey de Bohun, Earl of Hereford, inheriting the honour of Essex from his mother, Maud, sister and heiress of William de Mandeville, last Earl of Essex, was created Earl of that county by Henry III., and in a few years after stood sponsor for Prince Edward. In 1250, he assumed the cross, and proceeded to the Holy Land; and in the great contest between the King and the Barons, fought under the banner of the latter, in whose army his son Humphrey was one of the most distinguished leaders, and commanded the infantry at the Battle of Evesham. Although strongly tempted by the heroism and pre-eminent services of this illustrious race, to dwell more at length on their history, we are compelled by our limited space to confine ourselves to a mere mention of their extinction. Humphrey de Bohun, the last Earl of Hereford, Northampton, and Essex, did not long enjoy his great accumulation of honour, for he died in 1372, in the 32d year of his age, leaving by Joane his wife, daughter of the Earl of Arundel, two daughters, his coheirs, viz., Alianore, married to Thomas of Woodstock, Duke of Gloucester, sixth

son of Edward III., and Mary, married to Henry, Earl of Derby, created in 1397 Duke of Hereford. The latter all-potent noble, son of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, ascended the throne of England as Henry IV.

BONDEVILLE.—The descendant of this Norman chief was summoned to Parliament 28 Henry VI., as Baron Bonville of Chuton. He subsequently espoused the interests of the House of York, and was one of those to whom the custody of Henry VI. was committed after the Battle of Northampton; the tide of fortune, however, turning, his Lordship lost his head after the second Battle of St. Albans, and as his grandson and heir apparent William, commonly called Lord Harrington, had fallen previously on the hard-fought field of Wakefield, Lord Bonville was succeeded by his great granddaughter, Cecily Bonville, who married first Thomas Grey, Marquis of Dorset, and secondly, Henry Stafford, Earl of Wiltshire.

BANASTRE.—This name, as we are told by Camden (*Remains*), was probably a title of office, which he latinises Balneator. The derivation is not improbable, as we find an ancient coat assigned to the name in one of the Lancashire visitations, with the principal charge a water bouget. A pedigree of the chief line of this family, from its founder down to the time of Edward I., has been preserved in a petition on the rolls of parliament. It appears from this document and other historical evidence, that Robert Banastre who came over with King William, held the lordship of Prestatyn, one of the hundreds of Flintshire, under Robert of Rhudlau (de Rodelent), a kinsman of the Conqueror. Here a tower was built on the coast, whereof the foundations are still discoverable. It was destroyed by the Welsh in the time of Henry II., when they regained possession of that district. At this time Robert, the son of Ro-

bert Banastre, withdrew with all his people into Lancashire, where the clan appear to have been long known by the denomination of "Les Westrays" (*v. Rot. Parl.*), and where they are found holding extensive possessions under the Earls of Chester, whose palatinate extended over the south of that county. Thurstan Banastre, son of the second Robert, inherited the barony of Newton, in Makerfeld, a district which in Domesday Survey ranks as a separate hundred, though it has since merged in that of West Derby. He also held the lordship of Walton in the Dale, under the Lacys, Lords of Mackburnshire, and Mollington-Banastre near Chester, &c. &c. The latter estate passed by marriage of a daughter to the Hoghtons, the superiority remaining with the Banastres and their representatives. The barony of Newton and the lordship of Walton le Dale came to the Langtons by the marriage of Alice (daughter of James, and granddaughter and heir to Robert Banastre, the descendant of Thurstan), with John, son of Robert de Langeton, in the county of Leicester, brother to John de Langeton, Lord Chancellor in the time of Edward I.*

The honours of the Banastres continued for about three hundred years in the family of Langton. The last baron of that name, who was a Knight of the Bath at the coronation of James I., ceded Walton to the Hoghtons of Hoghton

Tower, in consequence of a fatal feud with that family, in which its head had fallen, and as he died without issue, the fee of Makerfeld went by heir female to the Fleetwoods, from whom it was inherited by the Leghs of Lyme. The representative of the family in the male line is Jos. Langton, Esq., of Liverpool.

Mr. Beltz, in his "Memorials of the Order of the Garter," has traced the descent of a collateral branch of the Lancashire Banastres, from whom sprang one of the early knights of that order; but he falls into a singular mistake when relating the first settlement of the family at Prestatyn, in Englefield, by fixing Englefield in Berkshire, whereas it was the ancient name of that portion of the original earldom of Chester, now known as Flintshire. From the same division of the clan which furnished the Knight of the Garter, sprang the Banastres of Bank. They are now represented by R. Townley Parker, Esq., of Cuerden, but their manor of Bretherton is in other hands.

These branches of the family bore for arms, a cross flory sable on a field argent, which cognizance was quartered by the Langtons (*v. Visitation*), along with argent three chevrons gules, a coat which they also inherited from their predecessors in the barony of Newton, as is proved by its use in sealing deeds by the last baron of the name of Banastre. The paternal coat of Langton was argent an eagle displayed with two heads vert.

* This Chancellor has been erroneously assigned by Lord Campbell to the family of Langton in Lincolnshire.

Singular Characters.

“Every created thing hath its varieties; but in the whole range of creation, the most marvellous, the most extraordinary, and the most indescribable, are the variations of the human race.”—*Burton's Philosophy.*

JOHN CLAVELL, GENTLEMAN, POET, AND HIGHWAYMAN.

Temp. CHARLES I.

IN the early part of the reign of King Charles the First, John Clavell was apprehended for a robbery on the highway, and with his associates convicted and condemned, but experienced the royal clemency through the special intercession of the Queen.

Clavell was a gentleman by birth, of ancient family, and liberal education. His uncle, Sir William Clavell of Smedmore, in the county of Dorset, had a command in Ireland during the troubles there at the close of Queen Elizabeth's reign, and was created a Knight Banneret for his services. Sir William was a great but unfortunate projector, his projects and the prosecutions that attended them being estimated at full twenty thousand pounds. He was in consequence obliged to sell and mortgage a great portion of his estate—the remainder he vested in trustees for their continuance in his name and blood, that they might descend to his kinsman Roger Clavell, of Winfrith, and his heirs. Sir William *d.s.p.* in 1644.

It does not appear that John Clavell was bred up to any profession, nor does it appear through what course of seduction he was led into his evil ways, but it does appear that his subsequent life, after receiving the royal pardon was exemplary, and that his conduct was such as to re-establish his character. Clavell, who was no mean poet for the times in which he lived, addressed the following lines to the king prior to his trial—and those that follow in gratitude for his pardon to the queen.

“I, that hath robb'd so oft, am now bid stand,
Death and the law assault me, and demand
My life and means! I never used men so,
But having ta'en their money, let them go;
Yet must I die! and is there no relief?
The King of Kings took mercy on a thief!
So may my gracious king, in mercy, save me,
Although grim death and law do thus outbrave me.
God is his precedent, and men shall see
His mercy is beyond severity.”

“*To her never to be equalled Majesty, the Queen of Great Britain, &c. &c.*”

“Honour's store-house, virtue's story,
Fame's best trophy, nature's glory!
O may with moss, the muses' flood
Be overgrown, damned up with mud;
All their holy hills polluted,
And their oracles confuted,
If that they strain not all they may,
Now their best vows to you to pay;
And hoarse as ravens may they sing
Who dare neglect their offering;
Or find a subject for a verse,
That any meaner works rehearse!
Yet the true story are, and all
That's rich, fair, sweet, majestic;

The fullest wonder of our time,
 For chronicles in prose or rhyme ;
 And, like the rosy morn, do bless
 Our drooping land with cheerfulness ;
 Throwing your bounties every where,
 As fresh and fragrant as the air :
 The woodbines, and the violet,
 The season of the year forget,
 And to attend your sweetness, do
 Grow every where you tread, or go.
 I, in the autumn of my life,
 When guilt and justice were at strife,
 Was by your royal breath, (strange thing) !
 Unwither'd, turn'd into my spring.
 Accept this sacrifice, great Queen,
 In which no merit can be seen,
 But what your royal name do bless
 My muse in her unworthiness.
 And though no lustre crown my art,
 Holy fire inspires my heart.
 Obedience, duty, zeal, attend
 The faithful tribute that I send.
 So the gods accept of, still,
 Not the offering, but the will.
 Celuy qui plus Honor vos Vertus,
 et admire vostre Bonte, et clemen ce,
 et qui est le plus oblige a vostre
 Majeste,

JEHAN CLAVELL."

Clavell remained however a considerable time in prison ; during which, he addressed a second copy of verses to the king, praying for his liberty, stating his resolution thus, should he receive it,

" I do intend,
 Whilst these your wars endure, even there to spend,
 My time, in that brave service."

After he had received his liberty, he presented the following lines to "His honourable friend, his ever dear and well approved good uncle, Sir William Clavell, Knight Banneret."

" Your hidden purposes, grave sir, that rest
 Within the secret closet of your breast,
 Have like predomination with my fate ;
 I shall be happy, or unfortunate,
 As they assign me : you may justly take,
 And utterly renounce me ; but behold,
 My God above (whose secrets are untold ;
 All things on earth, as he thinks best decreeing,
 What will my future actions be foreseeing,)
 Hath lent me life and mercy, by my king,
 Who is his substitute in every thing.
 Since, then, their doom is past, Oh ! let not me,
 Be now arraigned by your severity.
 Forget my foul offences one and all,
 Until some brave and noble action shall
 Bring you anew acquainted. If again
 I ever take a course that shall be vain,
 Or, if of any ill I faulty be,
 O then for ever disinherit me.

" Your right sorrowful nephew,

" JOHN CLAVELL."

These with many other addresses, in prose and verse, to the king, nobility, judges, magistrates, clergy, &c., are prefixed to a poem of considerable length, written by Clavell during his confinement under the following title:—

“A Recantation of an ill-led Life: Or, a Discovery of the Highway-law, with vehement Dissuasions to all (in that kind) Offenders. As also, many cautious Admonitions, and full Instructions how to know, shune, and apprehend a Thiefe. Most necessary for all honest Travellers to peruse, observe, and practise.”

The preface to which, is dated “from my lonely, sad, and unfrequented chamber in the King’s Bench, October, 1627.” The epistle from the “The stationer to the buyer,” prefixed to the third edition, 4to., 1634, concludes thus:—

“The late and general false report of his (Clavell’s) relapse, and untoward death, made me most willing, again to publish this work of his, to let you know, he not only lives, but hath also made good all these his promises and strict resolutions, in so much that it is become very disputable amongst wise men, whether they should more admire his former ill-ways, or his now most singular reformation, whereat no man outjoys his friend, and yours,

“RICHARD MEIGHEN.”

THOMAS PARR,

THE OLDEST MAN SINCE THE DELUGE.

Born *temp.* EDWARD IV. died *temp.* CHARLES I.

In the year 1635, Taylor, the water-poet (so called from his avocation of waterman on the Thames) published a pamphlet, entitled, “The Olde, Old, very Olde Man; or The Age and long Life of Thomas Parr the Sonne of John Parr, of Winnington, in the parish of Alberbury, in the county of Sallopp, (or Shropshire); who was born in the reign of King Edward IV., and is now living in the Strand, being aged 152 years and odd months. His manner of Life and Conversation in so long a Pilgrimage; his Marriages, and his bringing up to London about the end of September last, 1635.”

From this very rare tract, we make the following extracts:—

“The Rt. Honourable Thomas, Earl of Arundell and Surrey, Earl Marshall of England, &c., being lately in Shropshire, to visit some lands and manors, or for some other occasions of importance, the report of this aged man was certified to his honour; who hearing of so remarkable a piece of antiquity, his lordship was pleased to see him, and in his innate noble and christian piety, he took him into his charitable tuition and protection, commanding a litter and two horses, (for the more easy carriage of a man so enfeebled and worn with age), to be provided for him; also that a daughter-in-law of his named Lucye should likewise attend him and have a horse for her own riding with him; and (to cheer up the old man and make him merry) there was an antique-faced fellow, called Jacke, or John the Foole, with a high and mighty long beard, that had also a horse for his carriage. These were all to be brought out of the country to London, by easie journies, the charges being allowed by his lordship; and likewise one of his honour’s own servants, named Brian Kelley, to ride on horseback with them, and to attend and defray all manner of reckonings and expenses; all of which was done accordingly as follows: Winnington is a hamlet in the parish of Alberbury, neere a place called the Welch Poole, eight miles from Shrewsbury; from whence he was carried to Wim, a towne of the earl’s aforesaid; and the next day to Shefnall (a manour house of his lordship’s) where they likewise staid one night; from Shefnall they came to Wolverhampton, and the next day to Birmingham, from thence to Coventry,

and although Master Kelley had much to do to keepe the people off that pressed upon them in all places where he came, yet at Coventry he was most opprest : for they came in such multitudes to see the olde man, that those who defended him were almost quite tyred and spent, and the aged man in danger to have been stifled ; and in a word, the rabble were so unruly, that Bryan was in doubt he should bring his charge no further. The trouble being over, the next day they passed to Daventry, to Stony Stratford, to Redburn, and so to London where he is well entertained and accommodated with all things, having all the aforesaid attendants, at the sole charge and cost of his lordship."

Taylor gives Parr's lineage in verse, thus :—

" John Parr a man who lived by husbandry,
Begot this Thomas Parr, and borne was he
The yeare of fourteen hundred, eighty-three.
And as his father's living and his trade,
Was plough and cart, scythe, sickle, bill and spade ;
The harrow, mattock, flayle, rake, fork and goad,
And whip, and how to load and to unload ;
Olde Tom hath show'd himself the son of John,
And from his father's function has not gone."

The waterman proceeds :—

" Tom Parr hath liv'd as by record appeares,
Nine months, one hundred fifty and two yeares—
For by records and true certificate,
From Shropshire late, relations doth relate
That he lived seventeen years with John his father,
And eighteen with a master, which I gather
To be full thirty-five : his Sire's decease
Left him four yeare's possession of a lease ;
Which past, Lewis Porter, gentleman, did then
For twenty-one yeares grant his lease agen ;
That lease expired, the son of Lewis, called John,
Let him the like lease, and that time being gone,
Then Hugh, the son of John, (last named before)
For one and twenty years sold one lease more.
And lastly, he hath held from John, Hugh's son
A lease for's life then fifty years outrun ;
And till olde Thomas Parr to earth againe
Return, the last lease must his own remaine."

Taylor relates the following anecdote to shew the craft of the old man, in endeavouring to overreach his landlord :—

" His three leases of sixty-three yeares being expired, he took his last lease of his landlord, (one Master John Porter) for his life, with which lease hee hath lived more than fifty years ; but this olde man would (for his wife's sake) renew his lease for years, which his landlord would not consent unto ; wherefore olde Parr, (having been long blind) sitting in his chair by the fire, his wife looked out of the window, and perceived Master Edward Porter, son of his landlord, come towards their house, which she told her husband, saying, ' Husband, our young wife's landlord is coming hither.' ' Is he so,' said olde Parr, ' I prithy wife, lay a pin on the ground neere my foot, or at my right toe,' which she did, and when Master Porter (yet forty years old) was come into the house, after salutations between them, the old man said, ' Wife is not that a pin which lies at my foot ?' ' Truly, husband,' quoth she, ' it is a pin indeede,' so she took up the pin, and Master Porter was half in a maze that the olde man had recovered his sight again ; but it was quickly found to be a witty conceit, thereby to have them to suppose him to be more lively than he was, because he hoped to have his lease renewed for his wife's sake as aforesaid."

Of his wives, Taylor's verses speak as follows :—

"A tedious time a bachelor hee tarried,
Full eighty yeares of age before he married :
His continence to question I'll not call,
Man's frailtie's weak, and oft doth slip and fall.
But what have I to do with that ; let passe,
At the age aforesaid hee first married was
To Jane, John Taylor's daughter ; * * *

* * * * *
With her hee liv'd yeares three times ten and two,
And then she dy'd (as all good wives will doo.)
She dead, hee two yeares did a widower stay,
Then once more ventured in the wedlock way ;
And in affection to his first wife Jane,
He took another of that name againe :
(With whom hee now doth live) she was a widow
To one nam'd Anthony (and surnamed Adda)
She was (as by report it doth appeare)
Of Gillset's parish, in Montgomery-shiere,
The daughter of John Lloyd (corruptly Flood),
Of ancient house, and gentle Cambrian blood."

Of Parr's issue, Taylor says in plain prose :—

"He hath had two children by his first wife, a son and a daughter : the boye's name was John, and lived but ten weeks, the girl was named Joan, and she lived but three weeks."

In the lifetime of his first wife, Parr having been detected in an amour with "Faire Catherine Milton," at the age of one hundred and five,

"'Twas thought meet,
Hee should be purg'd, by standing in a sheet ;
Which aged (he) one hundred and five yeare
In Alberbury parish church did weare."

Granger, in his Biographical History of England says, that

"At an hundred and twenty he married Catherine Milton, his second wife, and had a child by her ; and was at that era of his life employed in threshing, and other husbandry work. When he was about an hundred and fifty-two years of age, he was brought up to London, by Thomas Earl of Arundell, and carried to Court. The King, Charles I., said to him, 'You have lived longer than other men, what have you done more than other men ?' He replied, 'I did penance when I was an hundred years old.'

Taylor thus describes him in the last stage of life :—

—————"His limbs their strength have left,
His teeth all gone (but one), his sight bereft,
His sinews shrunk, his blood most chill and cold,
Small solace, imperfections manifold :
Yet still his spirits possesse his mortal trunk,
Nor are his senses in his ruines shrunk ;
But that his hearing's quicke, his stomach good,
Hee'll feed well, sleep well, well digest his food.
Hee will speak heartily, laugh and be merry ;
Drink ale, and now and then a cup of sherry ;
Loves company, and understanding talke,
And (on both sides held up) will sometimes walke.
And, though old age his face with wrinkles fill,
Hee hath been handsome, and is comely still ;
Well fac'd ; and though his beard not oft correctet,
Yet neat it grows, not like a beard neglected.

From head to heel, his body hath all over
A quick-set, thick-set, natural hairy cover."

Taylor, in conclusion says, that Parr, "appears to have outlived the most part of the people near there (Alberbury) three times over."

Parr did not long survive his removal to London, the change of air and diet affecting his health, he died soon after; Granger states in November, 1635. His body was opened by Doctor Harvey, who found no signs of internal decay, although at the time of his decease he had attained the age of one hundred and fifty-two years and nine months."

MATTHEW HOPKINS, THE WITCHFINDER.

Temp. CHARLES I.

"In those days when things with breeches,
Burnt old wives for being witches—
And bearded men—judge and jury
Denounc'd each haggard beardless fury
Who rode about, so sage and spunky
On a brome-stick, 'stead of donkey."—*Hudibras*.

In those good old times, or rather good young times, for time was certainly younger then than he is now, when sorcerers, witches, and such evil minded persons, were prosecuted under the act made and provided, by men learned in the law, attainted by sedate and discreet jurors, and consigned to the faggot, by judges more learned, and more discreet than "all these together," with humanity on their lips, and black caps on their heads, such worthies as we are about describing were neither scarce nor very disreputable amongst the supporters of the powers that were, and sticklers for the strict execution of the criminal law.

In the years 1644 and 1645, Matthew Hopkins, of Manningtree, in Essex, witchfinder, attended by a woman, and one, John Sterne, as his associates, went regular circuit throughout the different towns of Essex, Suffolk, Norfolk, and Huntingdonshire; and notwithstanding that many of the clergy preached and spoke against him, Hopkins hanged not less than sixty reputed witches in one single year, in the single county of Essex alone. Amongst the Reverend persons who raised their voices upon the occasion, the Rev. Mr. Gaul, of Stoughton, was one of the most active and zealous. Not contented with preaching against, and denouncing the system by word of mouth, he wrote and published a book upon the subject—at the commencement of which, he gives the following letter from Hopkins, descriptive of the course these ruffians were in the habit of pursuing.

M. N.

"My service to your worship presented. I have this day received a letter, &c., to come to a town called Great Stoughton, to search for evil disposed persons, called witches, (though I heare your minister is farre against us through ignorance) I intend to come (God willing) the sooner, to heare his singular judgment in the behalfe of such parties. I have known a minister in Suffolk preach against their discovery in a pulpit, and forced to recant it (by the committee) in the same place. I much marvile such evil members should have any (much more any of the clergy who should daily preach terrour to convince such offenders) stand up to take their parts, against such as are complainants for the King, and sufferers themselves with their families and estates. I intend to give your towne a visite suddenly. I am to come to Kimbolton this week, and it shall be tenne to one, but I will come to your town first, but I would certainly

know aforehand whether your town affords many sticklers for such cattell, or willing to give and afford us good welcome and entertainment, as otherwhere I have been, else I shall wave your shire, (not as yet beginning in any part of it myself) and betake me to such places where I do, and may persist without controle, but with thanks and recompense. So I humbly take my leave, and rest

“Your Servant to be commanded,

“MATTHEW HOPKINS.”

In the 77th page of his book, after mentioning twelve very absurd signs of witchcraft, relied upon at that time, Mr. Gaul, thus proceeds—“To all these I cannot but add one at large which I have lately learnt, partly from some communications I had with one of the witchfinders, (as they call them,) partly from the confession (which I heard) of a suspected and committed witch, so handled as she said, and partly as the country people talk of it. Having taken the suspected witch, she is placed in the middle of a room upon a stool or table, cross-legged, or in some other uneasy posture; to which, if she submit not, she is then bound with cords; there she is watched, and kept without meat, or sleep, for the space of four and twenty hours. (For they say that within that time they shall see her imp come and suck her.) A little hole is made in the door for the imps to come in at; and lest it should come in some less discernible shape, they that watch are taught to be ever and anon sweeping the room, and if they see any spiders or flies to kill them. And if they cannot kill them, then they may be sure they are her imps.”

But to return to Hopkins. The old, the indigent, and the ignorant, such as could neither plead their own cause, nor hire an advocate, were the miserable victims of this wretch's cruelty and avarice. He pretended to be a great critic in special marks, which were merely moles or warts, that frequently grew large and pendulous in old age, but were absurdly asserted by the witchfinder to be incontestable proof of witchcraft. His ultimate method of proof was by tying together the thumbs and toes of the suspected person, about whose waist was fastened a cord, the ends of which being held by two stout men, the unhappy victim was cast into a river, the men standing upon the bank, in whose power it was either to strain or slacken the cord. Swimming upon this experiment was deemed full proof of guilt; for which King James, who is said to have recommended, if he did not invent it, assigned as a reason, “That as such persons had renounced their baptism by water, so the water refuses to receive them.”

Sometimes those who were accused of diabolical practices were tied neck and heels, and tossed into a pond; “if they floated or swam, they were consequently guilty, and therefore taken out and burnt, if they were innocent, they were only drowned.” The experiment of swimming was at length tried upon Hopkins himself, in his own way, and he was upon the event, condemned, and, as it seems, executed as a wizzard. Dr. Zach. Greys says, that he had seen an account of between three and four thousand persons, who suffered death for witchcraft in the King's dominions from the year 1640 to the restoration of Charles II. Dr. Grey supposes with great reason that Hopkins is the man meant in the following lines of Butler:—

“Has not the present parliament
A ledger to the devil sent,

Fully empow'ed to treat about,
 Finding revolted witches out?
 And has not he within a year,
 Hang'd three score of 'em in one shire?
 Some only for not being drowned,
 And for sitting above ground
 Whole days and nights upon their breeches,
 And feeling pain, were hang'd for witches,
 And some for putting knavish tricks,
 Upon green geese and turkey chicks,
 Or pigs that suddenly deceast
 Of griefs unnat'ral as he guest,
 Who after proved himself a witch,
 And made a rod for his own breech."—*Hudibras*.

In a letter from Serjeant Widdington, to Lord Whitlock, mention is made of another fellow, a Scotsman, of the same profession with Hopkins. This scoundrel received twenty shillings a head for every witch he discovered, and got thirty pounds by his discoveries.

HENRY WELBY, ESQ., OF GAUXHILL, IN THE COUNTY OF LINCOLN.

(THE LONDON RECLUSE.)

Temp. CHARLES I.

In the reign of Charles I, a full hundred years after the suppression of monastic orders in England, there is an instance, which we are about recording, of retirement from the world, in a gentleman of fortune, rank, and reputation, far more seclusive than that imposed by the strictest of those holy brotherhoods—not even by the monks of La Trappe, the most rigid of all, who although they interdict communication by speech, admit the fellowship of prayer, fellowship of subsistence, and fellowship of labour, consolations from which our solitary altogether deprived himself, and lived for nearly half a century absolutely alone—not in desert, cave, or cell, but in one of the streets of London, amidst the din and turmoil of the busy denizens of a great and crowded city.

At a very remote period, there was seated in the county of Lincoln, a family of the name of Welby*—so remotely that it is a matter of doubt whether it gave name to, or derived name from, the manor of Welby, near Grantham, in that county; certain it is that the family enjoyed in early times, large estates and goodly reputation, many of the Welbys representing their native county in parliament, in the times of the Henrys and Edwards, and many of them serving the office of sheriff in those days when the sheriffalty was committed to persons of the first rank and estimation only. About the beginning of Elizabeth's reign, one branch of the family became seated at Gedney, in the same county, by the purchase of that estate by Adlard Welby, who died in 1571, leaving by his first wife, Ellen Hall, two sons, Henry and Adlard. He married a second wife, and left by her, both sons and daughters. The elder son by the first marriage, HENRY WELBY, having succeeded to the fortune of his father, became seated at Gauxhill, also in Lincolnshire, and married Alice, one of the daughters of Thomas

* Still existing, and now represented by Sir William Earle Welby, Bart., of Denton Hall, in that county.

White, of Woodhead, in the county of Rutland, and of Tuxford, in Nottinghamshire, by Anne, his wife, sister of the Lord Treasurer Burleigh.

Mr. WELBY, who was a gentleman of talents and acquirements, of high character for philanthropy, benevolence, and humanity, popular in his immediate neighbourhood, and esteemed wherever known, is the individual whose extraordinary withdrawal from the world we are now about relating. By his wife he had one only child, a daughter, Elizabeth; and it would appear that before he reached his fortieth year, he had become a widower. At this period a most unfortunate circumstance occurred, which induced Mr. Welby to form inflexibly the resolution of abandoning the world, and all its pomps and vanities; and to that resolution he firmly adhered for more than forty years, the remainder of his long life.

The unhappy occurrence to which we have alluded, and the cause to which Mr. Welby's singular resolve is attributed, was an attempt made upon his life by a profligate kinsman, from whom he was fortunate enough to rescue a pistol which had missed fire, and which had been highly loaded with slugs. This circumstance so deeply affected his over sensitive disposition, that he determined at the instant to prevent the recurrence of a similar attempt, by withdrawing himself altogether from all intercourse with his fellows, and how strictly he persevered in doing so to the day of his death, is shewn by the following details. Having chosen the city of London for the place of his seclusion, he obtained a house in Grub Street, wherein he reserved for himself three apartments; the first for his diet, the second for his lodging, the third for his study—one within another; and the while his diet was set on the table by one of his servants, an old maiden, he retired into his lodging-chamber, and while his bed was making, into his study. Thus keeping so closely retired, that for full forty years he was never seen, except by the old woman, and by her but rarely and upon occasions of great necessity. During the whole of more than twoscore years neither daughter, son-in-law, grandchild, kinsman, stranger, tenant, or servant, had a single glance of him beside. The old woman, Elizabeth, ministered to all his wants, made his fire, provided his food, and drest his chamber. He never touched flesh or fish, never drank either wine or strong water, his chief sustenance being oatmeal boiled with water, and in summer-time a salad of some choice herbs.—

“For dainties, or when he would feast himself, he would eat the yolk of an egg, but no part of the white; and what bread he did eat, he cut out of the middle of the loaf, but of the crust he never touched: his general drink was four-shilling beer and no other, and now when his stomach served him, he eat some kind of suckets, and now and then drank redde cowe's milke, which his maid, Elizabeth, fetched for him out of the fields hot from the cow: and yet he kept a bountiful table for his servants, with entertainment sufficient for any stranger or tenant that had any occasion or business to his house.”

His time was regularly divided between reading, meditation, and prayer. He purchased every new book that was published, most of which, upon slight examination, he rejected. His plain garb, his long and silver beard, his mortified and venerable aspect, bespoke him an ancient inhabitant of the desert, rather than a gentleman of fortune in a populous city. He expended a great portion of his income in acts of benevolence, and was continually inquiring after deserving objects. In the Christmas holydays, at Easter, and upon other festivals, he had great

cheer provided, with all sorts of seasonable dishes, served into his own chamber, with store of wine, which his maid brought in ; when he himself (after thanks given to God for his good benefits) would pin a clean napkin before him, and putting on a pair of white holland sleeves, which reached to his elbow, called for his knife, and cutting dish after dish up in order, send one to one poor neighbour, one to another, whether they were brawn, beef, capon, goose, &c. till he had left the table quite empty; then would he give thanks again, lay by his linen, put up his knife, and cause his cloth to be taken away: and this would he do, dinner and supper, upon these days, without tasting one morsel of anything whatsoever; and this custom he kept to his dying day.

Mr. Welby died on the 29th of October, 1636, and lies buried in St. Giles's church, near Cripplegate. The old maid-servant died about six days before her master. He left an only daughter and heiress, Elizabeth, who married Sir Christopher Hildyard, Knt. of Winestead, in the county of York, and left three sons, viz.—1. HENRY, who married Lady Anne Leke, daughter of Francis, first Earl of Scarborough, and of this marriage the Right Hon. Charles Tennyson d'Eyncourt is a descendant and coheir; 2. Christopher; and 3. Sir Robert Hildyard, an eminent royalist commander, who, for his gallant services, was made a knight banneret, and afterwards a baronet.

Monumental Inscriptions.

“Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs.”—*Shakespeare*.

THERE is always a pleasure, sad and subdued though it be, in rambling through the aisles of our old English churches, and dwelling on the sepulchral remains of other times. It seems like stepping back into the regions of our forefathers, and conversing with those who have slept for ages in the silent dust. The reflections that then arise have a soothing and beneficial influence, and the mind is unconsciously led to the contemplation of that eternal home, “where all we love shall live again.” The whole scene cannot fail to interest the admirer of the olden time: the windows dimmed by the armorial achievements of the great neighbouring houses, the haughty memorial recording the renown of some mouldering ancestor, and the crumbling tombs of knights and high-born dames, whose names are familiar only to the antiquary and genealogist. In the church-yard, too, where “the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep,” the simple and illiterate lines, that mark the humble grave, at times address themselves to the feelings with a truth and a freshness of sorrow that the proud inscription which adorns the stately marble is unsuccessful in imparting. How beautifully does a contemporary writer express this idea; “There is certainly something more affecting in these prompt and spontaneous offerings of nature, than in the most costly monuments of art; the hand strews the flower while the heart is warm, and the tear falls on the grave as affection is binding the osier round the sod: but pathos expires under the slow labour of the chisel, and is chilled among the cold conceits of sculptured marble.”

Puttenham, in the "Art of English Poesie," published 1589, makes these observations on Monumental Memorials:—

"An epitaph is but a kind of epigram, only applied to the report of the dead person's estate and degree, or of his other good or bad parts, to his commendation or reproach: 'tis an inscription such as a man may commodiously write or engrave upon a tombe in a few verses, pithie, quicke, and sententious, for the passer-by to peruse and judge upon without any long tariance; so as if it exceede the measure of an epigram, it is there (if the verse be correspondent) rather an elegie than an epitaph, which errour many of the bastard rimers commit, because they be long and tedious discourses, and write them in large tables, to be hanged up in churches and chancells, over the tombes of great men and others, which be so exceeding long as one must have halfe a daye's leasure to read one of them, and must be called away before he come halfe to the ende, or else be locked into the church by the sexton, as I myself was once served in reading an epitaph in a certain cathedral church of England. They be ignorant of poesie that call such long tales by the name of epitaphs. They might better call them elegies, as I said before; and they ought never to be engraven or hanged up in tables. I have seen them, nevertheless, upon many honourable tombes of these last times erected, which do rather disgrace than honour either the master or the maker."

Though we cannot altogether agree in the condemnation of diffuse inscriptions, seeing how valuable is the genealogical information their prolixity so often affords, we must allow that the old writer correctly expresses the true and original notion of what an epitaph should be.

In the following selection we purpose (with due regard to that essential qualification, brevity, so urgently advocated by the worthy author of "the Art of Poesie") introducing the most celebrated and striking EPITAPHS that we can discover, and accompanying them with such genealogical annotations as we may have the means of adding; but, in furtherance of our attempt to collect together these records of the dead, we would crave the co-operation of our country readers in furnishing us with the inscriptions of their neighbouring churches which they think will add interest to the subject.

THEODORE, KING OF CORSICA.

To give precedence to royalty, we will commence with the inscription placed by Horace Walpole on a marble monument in the church of St. Anne's, Soho, to THEODORE, KING OF CORSICA:—

Near this place is interred
Theodore, King of Corsica,
Who died in this parish, Dec. 11,
1756,
Immediately after leaving
The King's Bench Prison,
By the benefit of the Act of Insolvency,
In consequence of which
He registered his Kingdom of Corsica
For the use of his Creditors.
The grave, great teacher, to a level brings,
Heroes and beggars, galley slaves and kings;
But Theodore this moral learned, e'er dead,
Fate pour'd its lessons on his living head,
Bestow'd a kingdom and denied him bread."

The vicissitudes in the life of Theodore Anthony Neuhoff, the Prussian, form one of the most romantic episodes in the history of the 18th century. Early in the spring of 1736, an unknown adventurer, he was landed in Corsica from an English vessel, with a considerable supply of arms and money, and imme-

diately placed himself at the head of the Islanders, then in revolt against the Genoese. A successful campaign ensued, and on the 15th of the April following, Theodore was crowned King of Corsica, with the consent and amid the acclamations of the whole people. He held his Court at Bastea, and honours and rewards were distributed amongst the most deserving. The calm, however, endured but for a short period: the Genoese gaining ground again, it became necessary to seek for foreign supplies and foreign aid, and Theodore undertook at once the mission. Laying aside his kingly character, he assumed the habit of an Abbé, and proceeded to Livonia; but what success attended his efforts, we are unable to state; for during several months after his arrival in that country, no one knew what became of him. The next year, however, he appeared at Paris, but being immediately ordered out of the kingdom, he journeyed to Amsterdam, and there the assistance of some merchants enabled him to equip a frigate of 52 guns and 150 men; but an evil destiny seems to have thwarted all his plans. Arrested by the Neapolitan government, he became a prisoner in the fortress of Cueta; and, after his liberation, though he never remitted his exertions to assist his Island subjects and recover his crown, disappointment and ruin were the only results. At last, broken down by fate, he retired to England; but here, too, suffering and misery awaited him. Day after day his situation became more deplorable, and the last years of his unhappy life were passed in the King's Bench Prison, from which a general Act of Insolvency only released him to die. He left one son, known by the name of Colonel Frederick, and much esteemed for his accomplished mind and gentlemanly feeling. He accompanied his father to England, and soon after obtained a commission in foreign service; but the star of ill omen which appeared inseparable from his race, blighted his hopes, and at last reduced him to so low a condition, that, unable to support the pressure of want and the depression of a broken spirit, he put an end to his existence near the gate of Westminster Abbey, 1st of February, 1797. He possessed some literary acquirements, and was the author of "A History of Corsica."

THE EARL OF DOUGLAS.

In the whole range of European nobility there is scarcely a family that equals in brilliant achievement that of DOUGLAS. From the earliest annals of Scotland the chiefs of this illustrious house stand pre-eminently forward; and amid the stirring events of Scottish story, no name occurs more frequently or more honorably:

"— Douglasses were heroes every age."

James, the last Earl of the original creation, after suffering defeat and banishment in his attempts to uphold the falling power of his house, retired to the abbey of Lindores, and died a monk of that holy community on the 15th of April, 1488. He was interred before the high altar, under a marble stone, to which was affixed a tablet of brass, containing this inscription:—

"HIC REQUIESCUNT

"Ossa Jacobi, quondam Comititis de Douglass, inclyti hujus Monasterii Monachi, qui post varia vitæ discrimina obiit in summa pace quindecimo die Aprilis, anno Domini millesimo quadringentesimo octogesimo octavo.

"Quid rides rasumque caput, cellæque recessum?

Quodque cucullatis fratribus annumeror?

Si fortuna volvente vices fiet modo princeps
Plebeius; monachus sæpe monarcha fuit."

THE COUNTESS OF PEMBROKE.

We know of few epitaphs which can compare in beauty of thought and elegance of expression with that by Ben Jonson, on Mary, Countess of Pembroke. This lady, the accomplished sister of the all-accomplished Sir Philip Sidney, died at a very advanced period of life at her house, in Aldersgate Street, London, 25th Sept. 1621, and was interred in Salisbury Cathedral, under a monument bearing Ben Jonson's immortal lines :—

“Underneath this marble herse
Lies the subject of all verse—
Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother.
Death, ere thou hast slain another,
Wise, and fair, and good as she,
Time shall throw a dart at thee.”

Her Ladyship left two sons, WILLIAM, 3rd Earl of Pembroke, K.G., one of the most distinguished men of his time, and PHILIP, Earl of Montgomery, who succeeded his brother as 4th Earl of Pembroke. Of the latter, who sided with the Parliament in the civil wars, Clarendon, and other contemporary historians, speak with much severity; and though party bias may perhaps have influenced their judgment, yet it seems to be accorded that his lordship's character formed a sad contrast to that of his high-spirited chivalrous brother. Earl Philip was married twice: by his first wife, Susan, daughter and co-heir of Edward Vere, Earl of Oxford, he left with other issue, a son and successor, PHILIP, fifth Earl of Pembroke; but by his second Countess he had no child. This lady, Anne, only daughter and heir of George Earl of Cumberland, and widow of Richard Earl of Dorset, was one of the most illustrious women of her own or any other age, but her ill-assorted marriages clouded the early years of her life. Her first husband was, like all the Buckhursts, a man of sense and spirit, but of licentious morals; her second was the illiterate and despicable tool of a party she despised. Accordingly, we find her complaining that “the bowers of Knole in Kent, and of Wilton in Wiltshire, had been to her not better than the painted abodes of sorrow.” In her widowhood, however, the brightness of her character shone forth. Removing from castle to castle, she diffused plenty and happiness around her, by consuming on the spot the produce of her vast demesnes in hospitality and charity. Equally remote from the undistinguished profusion of ancient times, and the parsimonious elegance of modern habits, her house was a school for the young, and a retreat for the aged—an asylum for the persecuted, a college for the learned, and a pattern for all.

SIR THOMAS LEIGH.

Upon the wealthy Sir Thomas Leigh, who was Lord Mayor at the death of Queen Mary, and died in 1571, the following epitaph appears upon his tomb in Mercer's Chapel, London:

“Sir Thomas Leigh bi civil life,
All offices did beare,
Which in this city worshipfull
Or honourable were:
Whom as God blessed with great wealth,
So losses did he feele:
Yet never changed he constant minde,
Tho' fortune turn'd her wheele.

Learning he lov'd and helped the poore,
To them that knew him deere ;
For whom his lady and loving wife
This tomb hath builded here."

His widow lived at Stoneleigh to a very advanced age, having seen her children's children to the fourth generation. She died in 1603, and was buried at Stoneleigh, where she had founded an hospital for five poor men and five poor women, all of them to be unmarried persons, and nominated after her decease by Sir Thomas Leigh, her son, and his heirs for ever. The present representative of Sir Thomas Leigh, the opulent Lord Mayor, is the Right Hon. Chandos Lord Leigh of Stoneleigh.

SIR WILLIAM WALWORTH. KNT.

The Church of St. Michael's, Crooked Lane, contains the ashes of that doughty champion, Sir William Walworth, Knt., who so manfully clove down the sturdy wight, Tyler, in Smithfield ; a hero worthy of honourable blazon, as almost the only Lord Mayor on record famous for deeds of arms. The following was the ancient inscription on the monument of this worthy, which, unhappily, was destroyed in the great conflagration :—

" Hereunder lyth a man of Fame,
William Walworth callyd by name ;
Fishmonger he was in lyfftime here,
And twise Lord Maior, as in books appere ;
Who, with courage stout and manly myght,
Slew Jack Straw* in Kyng Richard's sight ;
For which act done, and trew entent,
The Kyng made him Knyght incontinent ;
And gave him armes, as here you see,
To declare his fact and chivaldrie.
He left this lyff the yere of our God
Thirteen hondred fourscore and three odd."

SIR JOHN TYRRELL.

In East Hornden church were several monuments of the Tyrrells, and in the south chapel may still be seen a gravestone with this inscription to the stanch royalist Sir John Tyrell :—

Επ' αυτον
Semel decimatus
Bis carceratus
Ter sequestratus,
Tacet quoties spoliatus,
Hic jacet inhumatus,
JOHANNES TYRRELL,
Eques auratus.

Obiit die martis, Aprilis 30. A Dom. 1675. Æt. 82.

Sir John's son and heir Sir John Tyrrell of Springfield Barney, Essex, was created a Baronet in 1666.

THE REV. GEORGE SCOTT.

On the monument of the Rev. George Scott, in the chancel of the

* Stowe corrects this, and shews that the name ought to be Wat Tyler.

Church of Kentisbeare, in Devon, of which parish he was Rector, are the following lines, by the rev. gentlemen's kinsman and friend, Sir Walter Scott. Mr. George Scott, who was brother of the present Lord Polwarth, and son of Hugh Scott, Esq., of Harden, co. Roxburgh, died in 1830 :—

To youth, to age, alike, this tablet pale
Tells the brief moral of its tragic tale.
Art thou a parent? Reverence this bier,
The parent's fondest hopes lie buried here.
Art thou a youth, prepar'd on life to start
With opening talents and a generous heart,
Fair hopes and flattering prospects all thine own?
Lo! here their end—a monumental stone.
But let submission tame each sorrowing thought,
Heaven crown'd its champion ere the fight was fought.

PHILIPS.

PHILIPS, the celebrated musician, is immortalised by Johnson's exquisite epitaph :—

Philips, whose touch harmonious could remove
The pangs of guilty pow'r and hapless love,
Rest here, distrest by poverty no more,
Find here that calm thou gav'st so oft before,
Sleep undisturb'd within this peaceful shrine,
Till angels wake thee with a note like thine.

THE HON. E. L. BROUGHAM.

A white marble tablet on the wall of the staircase leading to the chapel of Lincoln's Inn, bears the following lines from the classic pen of the late Lord Wellesley, commemorative of Eleanora-Louisa, the only child of Lord Brougham, who died 30th Nov. 1839, in her eighteenth year :—

Blanda anima! e cunis heu! longo exercita morbo
Inter maternas heu! lacrymasque patris,
Quas risu lenire tuo jucunda solebas;
Et levis, et proprii vix memor ipsa mali;
I pete caelestes ubi nulla est cura recessus!
Et tibi sit nullo mista dolore quies!—*Wellesley.*

THOMAS HUDDLESTONE.

On the tomb of one of the Huddlestons of Cumberland, the following quaint epitaph appears :—

Here lies Thomas Huddlestons! Reader, don't smile,
But reflect, while this tomb-stone you view;
For Death, who killed him, in a very short while
Will huddle a stone upon you!

CARNE OF EWENNY.

On a stately monument erected in Eweny Church, Glamorganshire, to John Carne, the last male heir of the distinguished family of Carne, of Eweny, who died of a *lingering* consumption on the 4th of June, 1700, aged 15, appears the following beautiful inscription, said to have been written by one of the Thomas's of Tregose :—

Here ly's Ewenny's hope, Ewenny's pride,
In him both flourish'd, and in him both dy'd.
Death having seized him, linger'd, loath to be
The ruine of this worthy family.

WILBRAHAM OF CHESHIRE.

The Latin language is peculiarly adapted for monumental inscriptions. The following exquisite lines record the death of Richard Wilbraham, eldest son of Randle Wilbraham, Esq., of Nantwich, High Sheriff of Cheshire, in 1714, by Mary, his wife, daughter of Roger Wilbraham, Esq., of Dorfold. The youthful heir left several brothers, from one of whom descend the Wilbrahams of Delamere, and from another the Wilbrahams of Rode :

Ricardus
Ranulphi Wibraham, armr.
et Mariæ uxoris ejus
filius primogenitus,
Antiqui stemmatis germen speciosum,
flos juvenum, patriæ spes, sui nominis decus,
Sub ævi flore præreptus, hic jacet,
et terreni patrimonii factus exhæres,
Cælestem creavit hæreditatem,
Sexto die Feb. MDCCVI.
Sparge roses, plecte corollas,
Abi et fuge viator.

The Friar of St. Albans.

OUR tale dates many, many years ago, in the early days of that chivalry, which ever deferred to the Church and its power. About the period, we mention, on a beautiful summer's evening at sunset, through a valley in one of the fairest parts of the fair south of France, a knight and his lady were riding slowly on, evidently engaged in familiar and affectionate converse ; a superior attendant, or rather esquire, followed at a short distance. The knight was a young and handsome man with somewhat of a grave aspect, his wife looked still younger, and was beautiful also, but her appearance bespoke a lighter and a livelier spirit. Both were in undress costume, he without his armour—she having not her equestrian robe of state,—yet they wore the ordinary gaily coloured, and graceful garments of the period, thus forming a pleasing contrast with the green and lovely landscape through which they sauntered. They had just reached a turning from off the high road, which led, through a long avenue of trees, to the moat surrounding an elevated and stately castle, their residence, where the knight ruled kindly over his vassalage, and exercised hospitality to both friend and stranger. At this point their attention was directed to a man in a clerical, but somewhat foreign garb, who, though clearly much worn with fatigue, was stoutly pursuing his way. Every one, high or low, in those days showed deference to persons ecclesiastical, so the knight drew up, and courteously saluted the traveller, who returned the compliment with a low bow. “The blessing of God and Holy Church be upon you, fair dame and gentle chevalier,” said he in a strange accent ; “may I pray you to tell me how far it is to the next town, for I am sore tired with

this day's walk." "It is three good leagues to Ambert," replied the knight, "but thither thou goest not this night, I arrest thee as a wanderer, and conduct thee to yon place of strength, where we shall see what rest and good cheer can do to restore thy powers. Nay, no refusal, for this lady wills it so." The dame smiled assent. "Raimond," continued her husband, turning to the esquire, "come hither and give thy horse to this very weary wayfarer; after our long loitering I think it will do thee no harm to return on foot."

It was a pleasant night that spent by the friar in the castle of Sir Adhemar; though in need of repose, he did not quit the hospitable and friendly board until late, for the intercourse grew more frank and warm as it went on. The lady talked gaily, and from lighter converse became communicative, as ladies sometimes will, on deeper subjects. From tournaments and feasts, she passed to Adhemar's courtship,—her wedding,—her three years of happiness since, marred only by their being still childless; the knight discoursed of state affairs, of the greatness of France, and her deeds of chivalry—of the growing pride of her neighbour England, that already dared to treat her as an equal rather than a superior. The poor friar reddened at this, for he came from England, and the love of country was strong within him. Visions and dreams of greatness had made him exchange for the church his scrivener's desk at St. Albans, and he spoke with warmth as he seemed to mingle his own aspirations with the lofty views of his countrymen. "Gently, gently, good father," interrupted the knight half in jest, half in earnest, "thou runnest rather too fast both for England and thyself." "Nay," said the friar, "with God's blessing, they often become great, who resolve to be so." "Well," replied the knight, "far be it from me to offend your feelings, but when I see you Pope, I will then, and not till then, think seriously of Saxon and Norman ambition." "His will be done!" impressively rejoined the churchman, "His will, who can raise the poor man from the earth and place him among the princes, even among the princes of his people; and who," he added turning kindly to the lady, "can make the childless woman in her house, the joyful mother of sons, His blessing be with you." The next day though urgently pressed to prolong his stay, the friar was reluctantly obliged to depart. In the afternoon he proceeded on his arduous journey towards a monastery in Provence, and as he went he breathed a prayer for the continued prosperity of the good knight and dame whom he left in the enjoyment of so many blessings.

* * * * *

Years rolled on, and the visit of the poor traveller had been long forgotten in the castle of Adhemar. The knight had since been with honour in many a foughten field, and at the period we would have the reader return to his residence, he had just come home to share with his wife and children, (for she was now the glad mother of sons) an interval of peace. One morning as he walked upon his battlements, he saw a cavalcade proceeding from the distance at a slow and stately pace upon the high road in front of his domain: upon nearer approach he perceived among the body of horsemen a priest of importance, and a Knight of the Temple. He immediately summoned his family and household. "It is a prince of the Church," said he, "I recognize the banner; hoist the state flag upon its tower, and get me a horse quickly, I must forward at once to pay due reverence, and offer becoming hospitality to such travellers." Before he could leave the gates, the Templar had quitted his party, and with two followers had ridden rapidly up to the castle. He obtained instant admittance. "Whom may it be my good fortune to receive?" inquired Sir Adhemar. "I am only a poor

Knight of the Temple," replied the soldier of the Cross, "but I have the honour to accompany the Pope's new minister, the Cardinal Bishop of Albano who, passing from Provence to Rome, craves permission to spend another night within your hospitable walls." "May he and his suite be welcome, most welcome, and proud am I indeed of the visit," exclaimed Sir Adhemar, "but why the cardinal says another night I know not, for he has not thus favoured my poor dwelling before." "Yet he asserts that he has," rejoined the Templar. As he spoke, the cavalcade drew near, and a right splendid troop it was, with its robed priests and plumed soldiers, with its gay banners, and gaudy trappings; the crosses and arms glittered in the sun. Wide, wide open flew the castle gates; the whole household came forth; the knight was in front with his lady, she held a son in either hand. All knelt; the cardinal dismounted, and gave his blessing. "Have you indeed forgotten me?" said he, as he then extended his hands to Sir Adhemar and his wife. "I was far more fatigued when last I met you, but I am now no less rejoiced to see you." With amazement they recognized in the prince of the Church, and minister of the mightiest of earthly sovereigns, the poor wandering friar from St. Albans. The prelate could not suppress a smile—one of triumph we would almost say, for the humility of the priest sunk for an instant before the pride of the man, who thus by his own extraordinary advancement seemed to emphatically mark the ever successful energy of his country.

The evening, though the pomp was far greater, passed with nearly the same familiarity and with equal pleasantry as when the churchman visited the knight on a former occasion. To high aspiration and enthusiasm, and profound clerical ability, the cardinal added much common sense, ready and lively intelligence, and an apt knowledge of the world. His manners were peculiarly affable; in fact he was one of those men whose great talents are accompanied with that amiability and amenity which win hearts to them. men, whose rise to eminence proceeds with, and is perhaps hastened by, the consent and good will of all around them. Such indeed was the case with the Cardinal d'Albano, Nicholas Breakspeare, the hero of this narrative. The son of an obscure clerk in Hertfordshire, he was early in life a mere scrivener, but induced partially by a religious motive, and partially by an inherent sense of his own capability, he had become a monk of St. Albans. There, singularly enough, his talents were unappreciated, and he was actually not permitted to remain in the monastery on the ground of incapacity. Stung with this disgrace, and resolved upon his purpose, he went into France, contrived to reach Paris having no other resource than the alms of the charitable, and there studied with applause in the university.

Thence he wandered into the south, and when Sir Adhemar first met him, he was on his way into the interior of Provence, where he subsequently became canon, prior and abbot of St. Rufus. Just previous to his second visit to the castle, Pope Eugenius III. had made him Cardinal Bishop of Albano, and he was now on his road to Rome, the appointed legate to the kingdom of Denmark. "Honours indeed have rushed upon me, lady," said he to the wife of Sir Adhemar, "but I know not how it is; in accordance with the increase of my elevation, my relish for worldly rank and state decreases; religion alone seems as new, and as bright in its splendour, as in the days of my youth. In my ascent, I have at every step been harassed with additional cares: my rest must be elsewhere, and hereafter. But I see, Madam, that heaven has shed far more precious earthly blessings upon you! it has never been my chance to meet two finer

youths. What do you intend to be, thou dark haired stripling?" continued he turning to the elder of Sir Adhemar's sons.

"A soldier and a knight like my father," answered the boy proudly.

"E'en be it so," mildly replied the priest, "we live in an age of war and bloodshed. And you, with hair as fair, and eyes as blue as my own Saxon countrymen, are you for battle too?"

"No Sir Cardinal, I like learning and reading better."

"A churchmen i' faith in mind and look; so I pray you Sir Knight if this gentle son of yours, adopt my holy calling, that he and you remember to seek in Rome the poor priest who has this night remembered you. In truth my friends, if ever my assistance can avail you, you have but to ask and receive." "And," concluded he with a sly smile, "we Englishmen, Sir Knight, can now and then give advice that it may be not unwise to follow."

The next morning saw the prelate and his cortege depart. Adhemar and his family accompanied them for some distance on their journey, and at last parted with reluctance from their singular and able guest. Years again rolled on: the knight's existence still passed in prosperity: his elder son had become a warrior like himself, and was absent on the crusade: his younger offspring was the retired abbot of a monastery. Strange to say, after one or two messages to Rome, which the cardinal, away in his capacity of legate, had not received, they had had no communication with Breakspeare. The visits of the great and good man however, always hung in halo upon their memory. At last an hour of adversity came. France in consequence of the confusion attendant on the crusades, and the warlike spirit of the times had become throughout its territory the scene of much misrule, and domestic strife. Each feudal lord who remained at home seemed to think he could not better employ his time than in acts of aggression on his neighbour; the weak were continually forced from their possessions by the arms and artifice of the strong. So did it befall Sir Adhemar. A powerful and ambitious noble cast his eye upon the knight's lands, which, their possessor being advanced in years and his son away, presented an easy prey. A false charge of treason was brought against Adhemar, and listened to in Paris: the noble was a favourite, and without further investigation, the accused was attainted, and his property was granted to his enemy. Sir Adhemar made a desperate defence, but without avail. His castle was stormed; he became the prisoner of his foe: his wife alone contrived to escape. She reached the convent of her son. "There is but one resource," said she to the abbot, "I will go to Rome, and see the Cardinal Bishop, who may perhaps recollect us still."

"It is a chance no stronger than a reed, but I will accompany you thither," dutifully replied the son.

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Rome is at all times a place given to gaiety and gladness, but never is it more unbounded in its joy and revelry than at a papal installation. The whole glory of the earth seems to centre in the city of the Cæsars. Priestly and patrician pomp are there, vying with plebeian exultation. And then how striking, at the time we speak of, were the gorgeous vestments of the churchmen, and the still more showy habits and glittering armour of the knightly princes and lords of the Italian land, who with their retainers had come forth in extreme pride and magnificence to honour the occasion.

"Padre Santo! Padre Santo!" shout a thousand thousand voices, and then all is hushed to the stillness of the tomb. The new Pope gives his

blessing to the kneeling multitude, and in a few moments the news is flying across the civilised world that there is another successor to St. Peter—another servant of the servants of God, before whom the proudest potentate in Christendom in those days was held as nought.

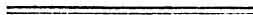
Such was the scene the lady of Sir Adhemar and her son witnessed as they entered Rome, but what was their astonishment when, in the sovereign Pontiff, they recognized their quondam visitor, the friar of St. Albans! True it was indeed. Then, for the only time before or since, the Pope was an Englishman. A Saxon churl from Hertfordshire had willed and won the tiara: Nicholas Breakspeare was now Adrian IV. The papal robes sat gracefully upon him; and in his countenance, mellowed by age, there was still the same thought and dignity, enlivened by the same benignant smile. In a few days after, the mother and son applied for an interview; on their names being given, their request was immediately acceded to.

Need, we describe the meeting and its result. Every thing that affability or affection could say was expressed by the Pontiff; every thing that his power could accomplish was instantly done: yet he prayed them to remain in Rome, until an answer to his command should be brought from Paris. On the day it came, the lady and the abbot, summoned to his presence, found the Pontiff, apparently immersed in business, giving audience to three English bishops, who had come on the part of their wily master, Henry II. to congratulate the Pope on his accession, and to obtain a great boon.

"John of Salisbury," said Adrian to one of them, as he dismissed them, "my blessing be with your King. The purpose he professes, of spreading the light of the gospel among a benighted people, is a pious one; Ireland shall be his." He then with all the kindness and suavity of his manner received his two distressed friends, and announced to them, that the knight was restored and his enemy punished. "My son, Louis of France," said he, "has been most rapid in the execution of my will; you can go back to the worthy Sir Adhemar in safety and peace, the knight has my benediction. Perhaps, abbot, you will visit me again. You, madam, I pray, tell your husband this. I have just now given a kingdom away, and my suitor has been the mighty monarch of the best realm in Christendom. I say not this in pride, for God knows the tiara is a splendid, but its wearer too often finds it a burning, crown. I wish your husband," (here came his slight and usual smile) "to now acknowledge the probable greatness of my country, since he rested it on my advancement. I entrust the fortunes of England, not to chance, but to aid which is certain, if our prayers procure it: I mean the favour of that God, who can raise up the lowliest amongst us, and put them as He has placed me, even among the princes of his people."

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May we, before we conclude, look into another subsequent period? if so, we would point out a cardinal in fervent prayer over the tomb of a churchman, where indeed he frequently knelt to offer his orisons; and we would mention that the monument bore the name of Adrian IV. and that it was the priestly son of Adhemar, who thus came to pay a tribute of regard and gratitude to the memory of the illustrious dead.



Literature.

LIVES OF EMINENT ENGLISH JUDGES OF THE SEVENTEENTH AND EIGHTEENTH CENTURIES. Edited by W. N. WELSBY, ESQ., M.A., Recorder of Chester. S. Sweet, Chancery Lane. 1846.

THIS work is a collection, into one volume, of a number of legal biographies, which have been already most popular in that able and entertaining periodical the *Law Magazine*. Five of the lives, those of Lords Nottingham, Hardwicke, Mansfield, Thurlow, and Ashburton are from the pen of the late EDMUND PLUNKETT BURKE, Chief Justice of St. Lucie; and before we proceed further, we would say a few words about this distinguished author, whose early and untimely death caused at the time such general regret. Edmund Plunkett Burke was the scion of a younger, and respectable branch of the family of De Burgh or Burke, Earls of Clanricarde—a house, which has been for centuries adorned by a long line of enlightened and patriotic noblemen, and to which this country is indebted for another, and a greater Edmund, the renowned orator and statesman of the last century. Mr. Plunkett Burke from his earliest youth displayed an extreme love of learning and readiness in the acquisition of knowledge. He was educated at one of the first colleges in France, where he obtained every possible honour and premium, and thence went to Caius College, Cambridge. While there, he published anonymously the first edition of an *Historical Essay on the Roman Law*: this book had great success, and he prefixed his name to the second edition, then being called to the bar. Hoffman in his *Legal Outlines*, terms the work one of the ablest essays ever written on the subject.

After a very short career at the bar, Mr. Burke was appointed to the Colonial Bench in 1832, and within two years afterwards perished miserably from an accident during the hurricane at St. Dominica, in his thirty-third year; an object of deep, sincere, and very general commiseration. Mr. Burke's brother, is the Parliamentary Agent, now so often before the Railway committees of the House of Commons. But to return to the work before us. These lives of the English judges are beautifully written, and the book though of legal character, is suited to the capacity, and entertainment of every reader. There is a fund of anecdote and instruction in it, especially as it embraces the memoirs of some who have been most eminent in the senate, or the forum, and whose names and acts stand prominently forward in one of the most eventful periods of our history. The life of Finch, Lord Nottingham, (one by Mr. Burke), affords a good specimen of biographical narrative. The following account of a festivity at the Temple is quaint and curious.

"Immediately after the return of Charles II., Clarendon, who had been previously in correspondence with most of the leading men concerned in bringing about the restoration, was deputed by the king to fill up the legal appointments. Finch had a triple recommendation to the chancellor's notice, his ability as a lawyer, his zeal as a royalist, and his influence as member of a noble and powerful family; to which we have some reason to think may be added the further motive of a former friendship, or at least acquaintance. Accordingly, in consequence of some or all these qualifications, he was singled out to fill the office of Solicitor-General. His appointment took place on the sixth of June, 1660, at which time he received the customary honour of knighthood; and on the

following day he was created a baronet. The next year he was autumn reader of the Inner Temple. The entertainment he gave in commemoration of this latter solemnity stands upon record as one of the most magnificent that was ever furnished forth even in the Inns of Court, which in days of yore held no mean or inconsiderable station among the high places wherein the deities that preside over good cheer were wont to be most worthily and most sedulously worshipped. The feast lasted several days. The prolongation of the festivities, however, was by no means an uncommon circumstance, nor indeed can we consider the number of guests entertained to be unprecedently great, since, we find it recorded in Hall's Chronicle, that at the serjeant's banquet given on St. Peter's eve, in the year 1540, not only the mayor and aldermen and a great number of the commons of the city of London were present, but also all the Lords and Commons of Parliament. But what distinguished this festival from all others that had been held in honour of any legal appointments since the time of Henry VIII. (whose attendance with his Queen Catherine, at the serjeants' feast kept in Ely-House, is especially commemorated by Stow, as that of Henry VII. upon two similar occasions is recorded by Holinshed) was the presence of the King, who, to the honour, as we are told of Sir Heneage Finch and the whole society of the Inner Temple, came in person to the banquet prepared on the last day (August 15th), accompanied by the Duke of York, and a greater number of the nobility than we can afford space to name. Much might we rehearse, did we feel so inclined (for here the materials are not wanting) concerning the pomp and circumstance of this royal visit: how his majesty came from Whitehall in his state barge, and was received at the Temple stairs by Sir Heneage Finch, and the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; how he passed from thence, through a double file of the reader's servants, clothed in scarlet cloaks and white doublets, whence taking his way through a breach made expressly for the occasion in the wall which at that time enclosed the Temple garden, he passed through a lane formed of benchers, utter barristers, and students belonging to the society, till he arrived at the Inner Temple hall, when the wind instruments that had been sounding ever since he set his foot on shore at the stairs, gave place to a band of twenty violins, which continued to play all dinner time. But besides the narrowness of our limits, which compel us to be brief in these matters, we have a certain consciousness that we could hardly compass a style sufficiently dignified to do such a subject full justice; and we dismiss it, therefore, with the modest excuse made by honest Master Gerard Leigh, in his 'Accidence of Armory,' for the omission of some minor details concerning another solemn banquet, at which he was present, in the hall of the Inner Temple: 'I assure you I languish for want of cunning, ripely to utter that I saw so orderly handled appertaining to service; wherefore I cease and return to my purpose.' We will only add, that the Duke of York liked his entertainment so well as to become a barrister and bencher of the society in the following November, and that Prince Rupert, and several noblemen of distinction, were at the same time admitted members."—pp. 60—62.

Mr. Burke thus describes the peculiarities, character and death of the great Lord Mansfield "The silver tongued Murray."

"Though his general deportment on the bench was characterised quite as much by dignity, as by courtesy and suavity of manner, he did not consider it incumbent upon him to preserve so much stateliness, but that he might occasionally relax the muscles of the court with a jest. When Macklin had recovered seven hundred pounds damages in an action for a conspiracy to hiss him off the stage, and after the delivery of the verdict declared it was not his intention to demand the sum, he received for his generosity and forbearance a compliment from the Chief Justice, which he afterwards used to tell of with as much delight as of Pope's exclamation on seeing him play the part of Shylock. 'Mr. Macklin,' said his lordship, 'I have many times witnessed your performances with great pleasure; but in my opinion you never acted so finely as upon this occasion.' A prisoner being once tried before him for stealing a watch, he was

directing the jury to find the value of it under one shilling, with the view of avoiding the conviction for grand larceny, when the prosecutor interrupted him by calling out : 'A shilling, my lord ! why the very fashion of it cost me more than five pounds !' 'Oh ! sir,' said Lord Mansfield, 'we cannot think of hanging a man for fashion's sake.' The facetious Serjeant Davy had, one morning, been subjecting a Jew to a long cross-examination, in order to prove his incompetence to be received as bail. The amount required happened to be a very small one, and the Jew was dressed in a tawdry suit, all bedizened with tarnished lace. His lordship at length interfered : 'Nay, brother Davy,' he said, 'you surely make too much of this trifle—don't you see the man would burn for a greater sum ?' With another brother of the coif (Hill) he sometimes ventured upon a species of joke that, it must be owned, almost trespassed on the bounds of indecorum. The Serjeant was a man who possessed deep and varied stores of learning. He had been distinguished at Cambridge both as a classical scholar and a mathematician, and had since acquired extensive reputation for the profundity of his legal knowledge, particularly on the subject of real property. Indeed, there is no doubt he had more of mere legal learning than Lord Mansfield ; but he was so wholly deficient in the art of turning it to account in public, that there was as much difference between the practical value of the knowledge possessed by them, as between that of a block of coal and a diamond, both of which are but different modifications of the self-same substance. Among his contemporaries at the bar, he always went by the name of Serjeant Labyrinth ; for he never attempted to argue a case, without speedily involving himself in such a maze as bewildered himself no less than his hearers. On such occasions, his intellect and his senses would seem alike enwrapped in a mist ; he would stand motionless in one posture, his eyes half closed or dimly fixed on vacancy, and, wholly unconscious of the presence of the auditory, would roll forth sentence after sentence, heap tautology on tautology, and, in endeavouring to explain one obscurity, go on profounding others still more obscure, like a heavy-laden horse floundering in soft mire, and sinking the deeper the more he laboured to extricate himself. It may be supposed the gravity of the bar was not altogether proof against so ridiculous an exhibition. By the time smiles had increased to tittering, and tittering was well nigh expanding into a most audible laugh, Lord Mansfield would generally interfere, and call upon the learned Serjeant by name. As he was rather deaf, and besides wholly wrapt up in his own speculations, the call was generally repeated three or four times before he stopped ; and then some enquiry after the state of his health would often turn out to be the only matter for which the Chief Justice had interrupted him. We know not whether Serjeant Hill inwardly resented this sort of quizzing, but it certainly is sufficiently evident from the notes he was in the habit of writing on the margin of his copy of Burrow's Reports (which notes are inserted in the modern edition of that work), that he felt anything but a friendly disposition towards Lord Mansfield.

"The long and eminently useful career of this illustrious magistrate was finally closed on the 19th of March, 1793, he being then in his eighty-ninth year. Though not free from the infirmities of age during the latter part of his life, he underwent little or no bodily suffering. Nor was his death occasioned by any painful or violent disease. The first symptoms of illness were felt on Sunday, March 10th : he shortly afterwards fell into a kind of stupor, and this settled into a trance so complete, that no other mode could be devised to afford him the slightest sustenance, except that of occasionally wetting his lips with a feather dipped in wine or vinegar. On the 15th, very little appearance of life could be detected ; some appearance of mortification began already to be visible ; and in this state he lingered on till the 19th, when he sank by an almost imperceptible transition into death. On the morning of the 28th, of the same month, his body was privately interred in the same tomb with the remains of his lady, in Westminster Abbey ; according to a wish expressed in his will, that he might be suffered to show this mark of respect to the place of his early education. It had been the intention of the judges and members of the bar to testify their respect

for his memory, by assembling in full numbers to attend the funeral; but the design was abandoned, on their being informed it had been his own desire that the ceremony should be as private as possible.

* * * * *

"In stature, Lord Mansfield was not above the middle size. His personal appearance was extremely prepossessing, and this natural advantage, which is of more importance to an orator than is perhaps usually supposed, he improved by the consummate grace and propriety of his gesture in speaking; in the same manner as he gave additional effect to the natural melody of his voice, by his skill in modulating it. The brilliancy and vivacity of his eye was such as could not fail to catch the attention, and gave token of the acuteness and vivacity of his intellect. The general expression of his countenance is probably familiar to most of our readers, from the many likenesses of him that have been painted, and reproduced in the shape of engravings. The originals of two miniatures by Vanloo, taken in the earlier part of his professional life, are still, we believe, in the possession of private individuals. Besides the portrait painted by Martin for Christ Church, there is another by the same artist, representing him in the court dress he wore when presented to the king and queen of France, during a short visit he paid to his nephew at Paris in the year 1774. He also sat twice to Copley, at the request of his friend Mr. Justice Buller; and once to Sir Joshua Reynolds, on the solicitation of the Corporation of London, who were anxious to adorn Guildhall with the portrait of one who had done so much, on that very spot, to claim the gratitude and the respect of the merchants of England. Trinity Hall, Cambridge, has a bust of him by Nollekens.

There can be little occasion, we think, for adding to this sketch, however feeble and imperfect, of the life and character of Lord Mansfield, any formal refutation of the calumnies which personal jealousy or political enmity have directed against him. We have already alluded to the most serious of them; and we are even not without apprehension that, in so doing, we may appear sometimes to have committed the fault which of all others we should be most anxious to avoid, namely, that of pleading for him as an advocate, rather than endeavouring with strict impartiality to form a calm judgment as to his merits. If this be so, we can only say that we have, at least, done all in our power to guard against this besetting sin of biographers. It is only on mature consideration of the charges made against him, that we have arrived at the conviction of their injustice. As to his political opinions, we think it quite unnecessary to uphold them, in order to justify his adoption of them. That he was sincere and honest in his belief of their soundness, and always consistent in his advocacy of them, is, in our estimation, quite sufficient for that purpose. With respect to his merits as a judge, we consider them beyond all praise. We believe, indeed, that the opinion of the public in general, as well as of the legal profession, is quite made up on this point; and that we shall run little risk of contradiction, when we declare that, in our estimation, he has done more for the jurisprudence of this country, than any legislator, or judge, or author, who has ever made the improvement of it his object."—pp. 444—448.

We conclude by adding to this character of Mansfield, that of Blackstone, by Mr. Welsby, whose memoirs are no less gracefully written, than the others in this interesting volume.

"The chief characteristics of Blackstone appear to have been prudence and industry; we perceive him calmly and gradually working his way from obscurity to eminence, undeterred by disappointment or neglect. He never abandoned a good possessed for a contingent benefit; thus when he found his chance of advancement at the bar less than it was at the University, he went to settle at Oxford; still, however, persevering in his professional pursuits. He did not venture to enter into the blissful estate of matrimony (although he was a man domestically inclined) until he found he could safely dispense with his fellowship: and he preferred the less prominent, but more secure, station of a puisne judge of the Common Pleas, to the slippery path of a political advocate.

"His mind was rather discerning than vigorous, calculated rather to form a judgment on and explain existing things, than to strike into a new path and boldly advance an original theory. He shrank from controversy, and sought rather to instruct the ignorant than to dispute with the learned. Thus it was that he excelled in delivering lectures from the professor's chair, but did not so well succeed in forensic arguments or political debates. When he had considered a question, he could elegantly and lucidly state and explain his opinion; but he could not readily answer an unanticipated objection, or retort upon a contumelious adversary. There could hardly have been a mind better constituted for the judgment-seat,—too cautious to abandon precedents, and too clear to misapply them. Cool and deliberate, he was not likely to be misled by a fallacy, nor to decide on a hasty impression: and we cannot but think that Blackstone is not reckoned amongst our first judicial characters, only because he did not occupy the most eminent station.

"It may be inferred from what has been said, that he was no enthusiast either in religion or in politics; in the former he was a sincere believer in Christianity, from a profound investigation of its evidences; in the latter he was what would be now called a Conservative, friendly to a mild but authoritative government, inimical to the agitations of pretended patriots.

"In private life we are told he was an agreeable and facetious companion, tender and affectionate as a husband, father, and friend; strict in the discharge of every relative duty: towards strangers he was reserved, which to some appeared to proceed from pride. His temper was rather remarkable for irritability, which in his latter years was increased by his bodily infirmities.

"There may have been more shining characters, of whom we read with deeper interest, but there have been few men more useful in their sphere, few whose example we can contemplate more profitably, few who better realised the wish so happily expressed by himself:—

" 'Untainted by the guilty bribe,
Uncursed amidst the harpy tribe;
No orphan's cry to wound my ear,
My honour and my conscience clear;
Thus may I calmly meet my end—
Thus to the grave in peace descend.' " —pp. 350—351.

THE VIRGIN MARTYR. By PHILIP MASSINGER, with six designs by F. R. PICKERSGILL. Second edition. James Burns, Portman Street.

PHILIP Massinger — one of the brilliant orbs that encircled the Sun of Shakespeare—was a poet who delighted in depicting crime and cruelty: some of his pictures of vice are truly fearful; and in most of his plays such delineations are seldom softened with a contrast of virtue. Not so in the exquisite drama before us. Here the bigot brutality of Theophilus and the persecuting and jealous Artemia, have their effect removed by being opposed to that glorious conception of grace and gentleness, and goodness, Dorothea, the Virgin Martyr. In this poem many of the lines are in Massinger's best style and spirit; for example, the following:—

"Go, then, Macrinus,
To Dorothea; tell her I have worn,
In all the battles I have fought, her figure,
Her figure in my heart, which, like a deity,
Hath still protected me.
That fear is base,
Of death, when that death doth but life displace
Out of her house of earth; you only dread
The stroke, and not what follows when you're dead;

There's the great fear, indeed : come, let your eyes
Dwell where mine do, you'll scorn their tyrannies."

The commentary on the martyrdom of Dorothea, is very beautiful :—

" THEOPHILUS.

O ! mark it, therefore, and with that attention,
As you would hear an embassy from heaven
By a wing'd legate ; for the truth deliver'd,
Both how and what, this blessed virgin suffer'd,
And Dorothea, but hereafter named,
You will rise up with reverence, and no more,
As things unworthy of your thoughts, remember
What the canonized Spartan ladies were,
Which lying Greece so boasts of. Your own matrons,
Your Roman dames, whose figures you yet keep
As holy relics, in her history
Will find a second urn : Gracchus Cornelia,
Paulina, that in death desired to follow
Her husband Seneca, nor Brutus Portia,
That swallow'd burning coals to overtake him,
Though all their several worths were given to one,
With this is to be mention'd.

MAXIMIUS.

Is he mad ?

DIOCLETIAN.

Why, they did die, Theophilus, and boldly ;
This did no more.

THEOPHILUS.

They, out of desperation,
Or for vain glory of an after name,
Parted with life : this had not mutinous sons,
As the rash Gracchi were : nor was this saint
A doting mother, as Cornelia was.
This lost no husband, in whose overthrow
Her wealth and honour sunk ; no fear of want
Did make her being tedious ; but aiming
At an immortal crown, and his cause
Who only can bestow it ; who sent down
Legions of ministering angels to bear up
Her spotless soul to heaven, who entertain'd it
With choice celestial music, equal to
The motion of the spheres ; she uncompell'd
Changed this life for a better."

In conclusion we would discourse on the elegance of the type and illustration of this graceful little edition, but to say that it is published by Mr. Burns is quite sufficient.

THE LIFE OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE GEORGE CANNING. By Robert Bell. Chapman and Hall.

The justness of the observation that no extraordinary talents are required to rule an empire, is fully established by a retrospective view of the ministers of England since the Revolution, more than a hundred and fifty years ago,—men who not only piloted her securely through seas of unprecedented peril, but raised her eventually to a pitch of unprecedented greatness. Abstract from the names on that voluminous roll, those of Harley,

St. John, Pitt, Walpole, Pulteney, Fox and Burke,* and what others remain enjoying the slightest degree of posthumous reputation. Where are now the Pelhams, the Legges, the Grenvilles, the Jenkinsons, the Addingtons, the Percivals, and a host beside who strutted each his little hour on the political stage, applauded to the skies by the sycophants of his own party, and hooted and hissed by those of his opponents—each in turn paid the debt of mortality, and was forgotten before the grass could well have grown upon his grave.

In recent times the names of two other chief ministers of the Crown have been added to the catalogue—those of Canning and Grey—but so recently that the pretensions of either to immortality can be but a matter of mere conjecture. The name of Grey may be rescued a hundred years hence from utter oblivion by the Reform Bill: that of Canning, independently of its political laurel, is entwined by a tripple wreath—genius, wit and eloquence—that never yet faded since the world began. Such is the brief span of political renown. The statesman, like every other child of care, performs his allotted part, and passes unheeded to give way to his successor, and is heard of no more, while ever and anon, in his, as in all other intellectual pursuits, some Burleigh or Chatham arises to live for ever.

The memoir of a minister of state must of necessity be little more than a recapitulation of the political events of the era in which he flourished; his personal biography has rarely in it much to interest, less, generally speaking, than the biography of any other public man—neither enterprize nor adventure belong to his calling—his master mind conceives, but it is the bold and daring spirits that realize his conceptions whose exploits are the *matériel* of History and the marvel of Romance.

Precisely such a memoir is the book before us—a portion devoted to the life of the Right Honourable George Canning, but a much larger portion to the political parties and political events which agitated the last quarter of the past century and the first of the present—but according to our own theory such necessarily is the situation of the political biographer. The story of Canning is briefly told, and Mr. Bell infuses into the narrative all the interest of which it is susceptible; he follows the statesman from his humble cradle to his splendid tomb, from the lowly situation in which he was born to the exalted position wherein he died, and exhibits his hero through a most successful career, as a man of noble bearing, high endowments, and generous impulses.

Mr. Canning descended, according to his biographer, from the old Catholic family of Canning, of Foxcote in the county of Warwick, through the Cannings of Garvagh in the North of Ireland, one of the ascendancy families of that ill-fated island. Mr. George Canning, the father of the minister, was born the eldest son and heir of Canning of Garvagh, but having incurred the displeasure of his father was driven early in life from the paternal roof and cast an adventurer upon the shoals and quicksands of the great metropolis—great then as it is now for either good or evil. Mr. Canning's course was the reverse of fortunate, involving himself in debt he purchased freedom by the sale of his birth-right, and joined his father in cutting off the entail of the family estate, that it might be settled upon his younger and more prudent brother Paul Canning, father of the first Lord Garvagh.

* Edmund Burke was never a cabinet minister, but his transcendent talents have been so universally acknowledged by posterity, that his name should not be omitted in any list of departed statesmen.

"The relief (says Mr. Bell) which Mr. Canning purchased at so heavy a cost of prospective advantages, afforded him but a temporary escape from his difficulties after all. He soon got into debt again as deeply as ever; and, as if there were a fatality in his embarrassments by which he was predestined to incur the heaviest responsibilities at the times when he was least qualified to discharge them, this was the moment he thought fit to become a husband. The excess of the imprudence seems to have fascinated his imagination. In this year, 1768, without any resources on either side, but his own poor allowance, or any prospect of increase, except the increase of expense, he married Miss Costello, an Irish lady of considerable personal attractions, and good family. Miss Costello, at that time residing with her maternal grandfather, Colonel Guydickens, was only eighteen years of age, extremely beautiful and captivating, but portionless. An alliance formed under such inauspicious circumstances, so far as fortune was concerned, could not fail to exasperate the resentment of his family to the utmost; it effectually crushed all hopes of reconciliation. Mr. Canning never returned to Ireland, and never saw his father again. The only members of his family with whom he held any intercourse after his marriage, were his two brothers, and his eldest sister.

"His union with Miss Costello awoke him to the necessity of more energetic exertions than he had hitherto made in his flirtations with literature and politics, but they resulted only in a succession of failures. The situation of this young couple, in the great conflict upon which they were cast, was painfully embittered by constitutional inaptitude for the worldly strife. Highly gifted, sensitive, and ambitious, they were dragged down into sordid cares which wounded their pride, and forced them to attempt means of extrication for which few people could have been so ill fitted. The close retirement in which they found it necessary to live was cheered by the birth of a daughter; but the child died early; and their pecuniary distresses now growing more urgent than ever, Mr. Canning, eager to embrace every hopeful opportunity that presented itself, tried several experiments in business. He set up as a wine-merchant, and failed, as might have been expected. Other speculations were entered upon with no better success; and in the midst of these overwhelming troubles, on the 11th of April, 1770, George Canning was born. He must have been a brave prophet who should have predicted that the child of such afflictions would one day be Prime Minister of England.*

"According to some authorities, this event took place in Paddington; others, with greater likelihood, assign the honour to the parish of Marylebone, where George Canning was baptized on the 9th of the following May. The register of St. Clement, Eastcheap, contains entries of the baptisms of several members of the Canning family; but these were the children of Mr. Stratford Canning, the merchant, including Sir Stratford Canning, Mr. Charles James Fox Canning (for the merchant was a thorough Foxite), and others."—pp. 19—22.

Mr. Canning did not long survive the birth of his son—his spirit was broken by disappointments, and after another year of embarrassment and frustrated efforts, he finally sunk under his misfortunes, and died on the 11th of April, 1771, the anniversary of his son's birth-day, and was buried in the churchyard at Marylebone. His tomb bears the following inscription from the hand of his widow:—

"Thy virtue and my woe no words can tell,
Therefore, a little while, my George farewell;
For faith and love like ours Heaven has in store,
Its last best gift—to meet and part no more."

On the death of Mr. Canning, the allowance of £150 a year, which he had from his father, reverted to the Garvagh family, and his widow and child were left absolutely destitute. Mr. Canning was subsequently forced, by

* Yet such was predicted a few years after by the first Lord Lansdowne.

sheer necessity, upon the stage; she afterwards married a worthless actor of the name of Reddish, and, after his decease, a tradesman of Plymouth, of the name of Hunn.

"The childhood of George Canning (continues Mr. Bell) was passed under the inauspicious guardianship of Mr. Reddish, whose disorderly habits excluded the possibility of moral or intellectual training. The profligacy of his life communicated its reckless tone to his household, and even the material wants of his family were frequently neglected to feed his excesses elsewhere. Yet amidst these unpropitious circumstances, the talents of the child attracted notice; and Moody, the actor, who had constant opportunities of seeing him, became strongly interested in his behalf. Moody was a blunt, honest man, of rough bearing, but of the kindest disposition; and foreseeing that the boy's ruin would be the inevitable consequence of the associations by which he was surrounded, he resolved to bring the matter at once under the notice of his uncle, Mr. Stratford Canning. The step was a bold one;—for there had been no previous intercourse between the families, although the boy was then seven or eight years old. But it succeeded. Moody drew an indignant picture of the boy's situation; declared that he was on the high-road to the 'gallows' (that was the word); dwelt upon the extraordinary promise he displayed; and warmly predicted, that if proper means were taken for bringing him forward in the world, he would one day become a great man. Mr. Stratford Canning was at first extremely unwilling to interfere; and it was not until the negotiation was taken up by other branches of the family, owing to honest Moody's perseverance, that he ultimately consented to take charge of his nephew, upon condition that the intercourse with his mother's connexions should be strictly abridged.

"Having undertaken this responsibility, Mr. Stratford Canning discharged it faithfully. He was a member of the banking and mercantile firm of French, Burroughs, and Canning, at that time largely concerned in the Irish loans, and a strong Liberal in politics. At his house George Canning was introduced to Burke, Fox, General Fitzpatrick, and other leaders of the Whig party. Here, too, he first met Sheridan, but it was reserved for later years and other opportunities, to ripen into intimacy the acquaintance which was thus begun; for Mr. Stratford Canning died before his nephew was old enough to enter upon public life. He had the satisfaction, however, of witnessing the dawn of his talents, and of placing him in the most favourable circumstances for the completion of his education. A small estate in Ireland had been set aside for that exclusive purpose, at the urgent solicitations of Mr. George Canning's grandmother—so small, that it yielded nothing more than was barely sufficient to defray unavoidable expenses. But this settlement, penurious as it was in amount, showed that the family recognised the claims of the son, although they refused to extend the same consideration to his mother.

"Mr. Canning received the rudiments of his education under the Reverend Mr. Richards, at Hyde Abbey School, in the neighbourhood of Winchester; and entertained throughout his life so grateful a sense of the advantages he derived from that excellent establishment, that when he came into power, towards the close of his career, he presented his old tutor to a prebendal stall in Winchester Cathedral."—pp. 39—41.

We have thus far led our reader beyond the threshold of this able and interesting narrative, and do assure him that the further he advances the more interesting and agreeable he will find it. Before concluding, however, there is another passage which we must extract, as it details graphically enough the most important event in Canning's life, his abandonment of Whig principles which he had early imbibed, and his adoption of those of Toryism.

"Amongst them* was a student of pale and thoughtful aspect, who brought to the nightly contests unusual fluency and grace of elocution. He, too, along with

* The frequenters of popular debating societies.

the rest, had been inspired by the heroic spectacle, had pondered upon its causes, and exulted over its prospects. His head was full of constitutions; for his studies lay amongst the elementary writers, rather than the special pleaders and form-mongers of the law. And after a morning of close reading and severe reflection, he would wend his way in the evening to one of these debating-rooms, and taking up his place unobserved, watch the vicissitudes of the discussion, noting well its effect upon the miscellaneous listeners; then, seizing upon a moment when the argument failed from lack of resources, or ran into sophistry or exaggeration, he would present himself to the meeting. A figure slight, but of elegant proportions; a face poetical in repose, but fluctuating in its expression with every fugitive emotion; a voice low, clear, and rich in modulation; and an air of perfect breeding, prepares his hearers for one who possesses superior powers, and is not unconscious of them. He opens calmly—strips his topic of all extraneous matter—distributes it under separate heads—disposes of objections with a playful humour—rebukes the dangerous excesses of preceding speakers—carries his auditors through a complete syllogism—establishes the proposition with which he set out—and sits down amidst the acclamations of the little senate. Night after night witnesses similar feats; at length his name gets out; he is talked of, and speculated upon; and people begin to ask questions about the stripling who has so suddenly appeared amongst them, as if he had fallen from the sky.

“But he does not confine his range to the debating societies, which he uses as schools of practice, and as places in which the nature of popular assemblies may be profitably observed. He is frequently to be found in the soirées of the Whig notabilities, where the aristocracy of his style is more at home than amongst the crowds of the forum. Here his cultivated intellect, and fastidious taste are appreciated by qualified judges; and these refined circles cry up his accomplishments as eagerly as the others have applauded his patriotism. Popularity besets him on both sides. The societies look to him as a man formed expressly for the people; and the first Lord Lansdowne (stranger still) predicts to Mr. Bentham that this stripling will one day be prime-minister of England! He is plainly on the high-road to greatness of some kind; but how it is to end, whether he is to be a martyr or a minister, is yet a leap in the dark. The crisis approaches that is to determine the doubt.

“While he is revolving these auguries in his mind, and filling his solitary chamber with phantoms of civic crowns and strawberry-leaves, flitting around his head in tantalising confusion, a note is hurriedly put into his hand, with marks of secrecy and haste. It is from one of whom he has but a slight personal knowledge, but whose notoriety, if we may not venture to call it fame, is familiar to him. The purport of the note is an intimation that the writer desires a confidential interview on matters of importance, and will breakfast with him on the following morning. The abruptness of the self-invitation, the seriousness of the affair it seems to indicate, and the known character of the correspondent, excite the surprise of the law student, and he awaits his visiter with more curiosity than he chooses to betray.

“A small fresh-coloured man, with intelligent eyes, an obstinate expression of face, and pressing ardour of manner, makes his appearance the next morning at breakfast. The host is collected, as a man should be who holds himself prepared for a revelation. The guest, unreserved and impatient of delay, hastens to unfold his mission. Amongst the speculators who are thrown up to the surface, in great political emergencies, there are generally some who are misled by the grandeur of their conceptions; and who, in the purity and integrity of their own hearts, cannot see the evil or the danger that lies before them. This was a man of that order. He enters into an animated description of the state of the country, traces the inquietude of the people to its source in the corruption and tyranny of the government, declares that they are resolved to endure oppression no longer, that they are already organised for action, that the auspicious time has arrived to put out their strength, and ends by the astounding announcement, that they have selected *him*—this youth who has made such a stir amongst them—as the fittest person to be placed at the head of the movement. Miracle upon miracle! The

astonishment of the youth who receives this communication may well suspend his judgment : he requires an interval to collect himself, and decide ; and then, dismissing his strange visiter, shuts himself up to think. In that interval he takes a step which commits him for life. It is but a step from Lincoln's-inn to Downing-street. His faith in the people is shaken. He sees in this theory of regeneration nothing but folly and bloodshed. His reason revolts from all participation in it. And the next chamber to which we follow him, is the closet of the Minister, to whom he makes his new confession of faith, and gives in his final adherence.

"Reader, the violent little man was William Godwin, the author of the '*Political Justice*,' and the convert was George Canning."—pp. 85—88.

The volume is a work of ability—of enlightened and liberal views—interesting and comprehensive. But the reader must bear in mind that the author is a partisan, and that his conclusions are more or less influenced in consequence.

HISTORY OF THE HOUSE OF D'OYLY. BY WILLIAM D'OYLY BAYLEY, F.S.A.
London, J. B. Nichols and Son.

IN pride of birth, personal preeminence, and ancestral distinction, the aristocracy of England may compare with the proudest nobility of Europe ; yet there is scarcely a country so deficient in Family History as our own. "The want of Memoirs of great British Houses" (we quote from an admirable article which appeared a few years since in the *Quarterly Review*) "is not a mere literary defect. At the same time that such works would form rich additions to historical and biographical knowledge, and give encouragement to art, they could not fail to produce a beneficial effect on the descendants of those of whom they treated. Young minds, insensible to the deeds and fame of a glorious line of ancestry, are happily not very common ; and when such cases do occur, the cause may often be traced to the neglect or indifference of parents and to the absence of any attractive Family History." It is well said by Feltham, that "nothing awakens our sleeping virtues like the noble acts of our predecessors. They are the standing beacons that fame and time have set on hills to call us to a defence of virtue, wheresoever vice invades the commonwealth of man." Is it not then a subject of national regret, that the Percies, the Stanleys, the Talbots, the Nevilles, the Carys, and a host of others, whose pedigrees date from the Conquest, and whose achievements form the brightest episodes of our country's annals, have no complete record of their greatness,—no family memorial, commemorative of the illustrious ancestors to whom they owe the wealth, station, and power they possess ? Some few, indeed, of our time-honoured houses, the Shirleys, the Blounts, the Bagots, and the Howards,* are exceptions to this general rule : and it is to be hoped that, with the present increasing love of antiquarian research, a desire may arise in the representatives of our old English families, to erect, in genealogical works, an enduring and noble monument of the glory of their race. These few cursory remarks, on a subject of the greatest interest to the historian, have been suggested by the perusal of an

* "A History of the House of Shirley," by Evelyn Philip Shirley, Esq. M.P. of Easington ; "Memorials of the Howards," by the late estimable Henry Howard, Esq. of Corby Castle ; Tierney's "House of Arundel ;" "A Memoir of the Bagots," by their present noble chief ; and Sir Alexander Croke's "History of the House of Blount," are admirable specimens of what such memorials should be. Mr. Drummond has also in his "Noble British Families," contributed a magnificent addition to genealogical literature.

elaborate and able Memoir by Mr. D'Oyly Bayley of the ancient stock, that of D'Oyly, from which he maternally derives—a work of infinite research, amusing narrative, and strict authenticity. The writer—a genealogist of the Dugdale school—rests satisfied with no hearsay evidence—no dubious traditions, but searches diligently at the fountain-head of knowledge and draws from the true sources of information, public records and private muniments. Each link in the chain of descent he corroborates by a statement of the authority from which it is derived, and refers to unquestionable data for the curious anecdote and biographical detail, so profusely scattered throughout. The Memoir is divided into two parts: the first embracing those branches which have borne two Bendlets for arms: the second confined exclusively to those who carried “the Stag’s head.” The author, too, has had the good sense and proper feeling to include all the offshoots, whether flourishing or decayed, thus his History is a perfect one, and many prosperous descendants of these withered branches will hereafter have good cause to thank Mr. D'Oyly Bayley, for preserving to them a record of their race.

The D'Oylys' are of great antiquity in France and England. Their patriarch at the time of the Conquest was created feudal Baron of Hocknorton in Oxfordshire, and hereditary Constable of Oxford Castle. We annex the analysis of the genealogy, which concludes Mr. Bayley's admirable Memorial of his distinguished ancestors; those

“—————who were of fame
And had been glorious in another day.”

ANALYSIS OF THE D'OYLY GENEALOGY.

Those printed in ROMAN SMALL CAPITALS are the main stems of the tree; those in *Italics*, the junior extinct families; and the rest, the branches still existing, but in a state of mediocrity.

“TWO BENDLETS.”—Part I.

D'OYLY OF OXFORD CASTLE, AND
HOCKNORTON, IN OXFORDSHIRE,
1066, 1232.

D'OYLY OF ESCOTE, AND PUS-
HULL, CO. OXON; HYNTON, CO.
NORTHAMPTON; GREENLAND,
HOUSE, BUCKS; AND CHISLE-
HAMPTON, OXFORDSHIRE, 1131,
1773.

1. *D'Oyly of Dublin, Ireland*,
1650, 1677.

2. *D'Oyly of Southrope, co.*
Gloucester, 1605, 1818.

3. *D'Oyly of Albourn, Wilts*,
1605, 1693.

4. *D'Oyly of London, M.D.*
1569, 1613.

I. D'Oyly of Kilkenny and
London, 1607, 1840.

5. *D'Oyly of Wallingford,*
Berks; Ogbeare, Cornwall; Odi-
ham, Hunts; 1570, 1690.

6. *D'Oyly of Merton, co. Oxon*,
1550, 1600.

I. D'Oyly of Adderbury, co.
Oxon, 1580, 1840.

1. *D'Oyly of Twickenham,*
Middlesex.

7. *D'Oyly of Hulcombe, co.*
Oxon.

I. *D'Oyly of Palmoor, Bucks*;
and Stadhampton, co. Oxon,
1634, 1800.

II. *D'Oyly of Turville, Bucks*;
and Campden House, Middle-
sex, 1621, 1716.

8. *D'Oyley of Littlemarsh,*
Bucks.

I. D'OYLY OF FELGHEAM,
AND ROTTINGDEAN, SUSSEX;
AND OF THE ISLAND OF CEY-
LON, 1674, 1840.

9. *D'Oyly of Archer's Court,*
Kent, 1450, 1540.

“THREE BUCK'S HEADS CABOSHED.”—Part II.

D'OYLY OF RONTON AND CON-
LEY, CO. STAFFORD; WAREHAM,
SUSSEX; AND STOKE D'OYLY,

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE, 1200, 1380.

D'OYLY OF LYTTCHURCH, CO.
DERBY; AND RONTON, CO.

STAFFORD; PONDHALL, SUFFOLK; SHOTTISHAM, NORFOLK; D'OYLY PARK, HANTS; AND OF CALCUTTA, 1330, 1840.

1. *D'Oyly of Sion Hill, co. York; and of the East Indies, 1767, 1840.*

2. *D'Oyly of Cades Hill and Rendlesham, Suffolk, 1677, 1744.*

3. *D'Oyly of Cosford Hall, Suffolk; and Rochester, Kent, 1677, 1780.*

4. *D'Oyly of Carrow and Sutton, co. Norfolk, 1590, 1700.*

5. *D'Oyly of Berghapton, Brooke, and Hemenhall, co. Norfolk, 1600, 1840.*

6. *D'Oyly of Orebury Hall, Suffolk, 1548, 1824.*

I. *D'Oyly of Dedham, in Essex.*

II. *D'Oyly of Croydon, Surrey.*

CHURTON'S COUNTY KALENDAR. 1846. E. Churton, 26, Holles Street, Cavendish Square.

WE have scarcely ever seen a book of reference more valuable and complete than this. It forms a concise history of each county in England, descriptive of its geographical position, population, civil and clerical divisions, places of election, produce, statistics, fairs, markets, railway stations, &c.; and the lists of Magistrates, and Deputy Lieutenants, which it gives, serve as Catalogues of all the landed proprietors of the kingdom, supplying their names in full, and their country seats. The county official authorities are likewise included, the members of Parliament the bankers, and foreign consuls. Great pains have, evidently, been bestowed on the compilation, and the whole bears the imprint of accuracy and research. We had nearly omitted a very important feature of the work, a Map of all the railways, finished, in progress, or that have received the sanction of the legislature.

OLD JOLLIFFE—NOT A GOBLIN STORY. London, W. N. Wright, 60, Pall Mall.

THIS little Book is an echo of Boz's famous "Chimes," but the reverberation comes to us over a gay and pleasant landscape and not through the gloomy mists, and cloudy skies, which so sadly deaden the music of Mr. Dickens' narrative. The object of the pretty, tiny volume before us is to make the poor man contented with his lowly lot, and to prove that happiness dwells as often in the cottage as in the Palace. From the kindly feeling and elegance of thought of the story, we opine that it is the production of a fair aspirant to literary fame, and we may add that the aspiration is not a vain one, or at all likely to prove fallacious, especially if our surmise be correct (and we found it on the sunny freshness of the descriptions) that the gentle author is at that bright age when hope gilds the future, and time, with disappointment and sorrow, has not withered the first kind impulse of youth.

ENTERTAINMENTS, DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

THE OPERA.—THE FRENCH PLAYS.—THE ENGLISH THEATRES.

IN our dramatic and musical notices it is not our intention to give a record of each song that is published, or each opera or play that is performed. Our object will be to choose from the productions of the month such novelties as are really interesting and worthy of notice, and to enter into an elaborate description and criticism of them. In doing so, we candidly avow that we are more inclined to pay attention to the Italian Opera, and the

French Theatre, than to any other places of theatrical entertainment ; not because they are foreign, but for the simple reason that they have a superiority to which our English playhouses, at present, cannot approach, whatever may be the cause. A great deal, indeed, is said about the encouragement of foreign pretensions, and the neglect of native talent ; yet how can it be otherwise, when the dramatic and operative art of other countries is so positively excellent, while that at home is so decidedly inferior. Again, compare the arrangements and conduct of Her Majesty's and the French Theatres to our English places of amusement ; in the former all is studied elegance and fastidious propriety ; in the latter it is miserably the reverse. Oh ! it was no less unwise than wicked, to have converted a temple of the drama—the fairest sanctuary of the muses—into a scene where vice, misconduct, or grossness, could daringly stalk abroad, and unblushingly be seen. Honored, thrice honored, be the great national actor, who made a bold endeavour to remove the evil, and take from our playhouses so foul a stain away : he failed, having for his reward the regret and the regard of the good and the intellectual. Therefore, until these objections are effectually removed, until also there is more earnestness displayed in singing, acting, and managing well, in the English theatres of London, we do maintain that we are justified in calling public attention to those scenes, where true ability and refined amusement may be found.

Far be it from us, however, to put under one general deprecation all the performances of the metropolitan drama. No doubt, genius in writing, acting, and singing is there—aye, and genius of the highest order ; but perseverance, regularity, and uniformity are wanting. Still we may ever hope for great attempts and great success while Talfourd, and Knowles, and Bulwer, as writers, while Balfe, and Wallace, and Barnett, as composers, and while such artists as Macready, Farren, Phelps, Kean, Compton, Webster, Wright, Harrison, Wilson, Miss Faucit, Madame Celeste, Madame Vestris, Mrs. Stirling, Mrs. Glover, Miss Woolgar, Miss Romer, Miss Rainforth, and Miss Poole remain with the stage. These cannot be hurt, but they may be improved, by the encouragement of foreign example and foreign talent amongst us.

Having said this much, we have only further to state that there has been little dramatic or musical novelty of importance during the past month. The Italian Opera is in the full vigour of a triumphant season, and at present confines itself (Nino being the sole and brilliant exception) to the reproduction, amid never failing applause, of the glorious *chef d'œuvres* of Mozart, Rossini, and Bellini. Signora Sanchioli has now established her position as an eminent soprano singer, and a graceful and energetic actress : Balfe has enhanced, as a conductor, even his reputation. Grisi, Castellan, Mario, Fornasari, and Lablache are also here ; and the Ballet is super-attractive in the persons of Lucile Grahn and Louise Taglioni.

Need we say more of the French Theatre, than that it is as witty and as elegant as ever : that some new and excellent performers have arrived, and that Lafont is there again, a host of ability in himself.

In regard to English theatres, Macready is at the Princess's, Madame Celeste and other artists are at the Adelphi, and the Haymarket is doing much, both before and behind the curtain, to remove the objections we have alluded to.

We trust to have by next month some sterling novelty, either foreign or English, operatic or dramatic, which may afford a more lengthened and pertinent essay.

Births.

- Arnold ; on the 16th April, the wife of James Arnold, Esq. Cambrian-house, Norwood, Surrey, of a son.
- Baker ; at Horsforth, near Leeds, the wife of Henry Granville Baker, Esq. of a daughter, 2nd April
- Baillie, Mrs. W. H., 33, Cavendish-square, of a daughter, 23rd April.
- Barlow ; at Tunbridge, the wife of Peter Barlow, Esq. of a son.
- Barlow ; the wife of James Pratt Barlow, Esq., at Hyde Park-gate, Kensington-gate, of a son, 22nd April.
- Beaumont ; on the 20th April, at Holly-terrace, Highgate, Mrs. Beaumont, of a daughter.
- Bell ; in Mortimer-street, Mrs. Matthew Bell, of a daughter, 5th April.
- Bibby ; on the 14th April, at 9, North Audley-street, Grosvenor-square, the wife of S. Bibby, Esq. surgeon, of a son.
- Biel ; at Zierow, Mecklenburgh Schwerin, the Baroness de Biel, of a daughter, 1st April.
- Boucher ; on the 21st April, the wife of the Rev. A. F. Boucher, of Dilhorn Vicarage, Staffordshire, of a daughter.
- Bradley ; in Berners-street, the wife of Edward Gould Bradley, Esq. of a daughter.
- Brand, Mrs. of a daughter, at Tulse Hill, 18th April.
- Brandreth ; in Hyde Park Square, Mrs. Henry Brandreth, of a son, 12th April.
- Brooks ; on the 18th April, at Belsize-cottage, Hampstead, the lady of J. Willis Brooks, Esq. of John-street, Bedford-row, of a daughter.
- Bushby ; at Rock-ferry park, Cheshire, Mrs. Thomas A. Bushby, of a son, 18th April.
- Clarke ; the wife of Thomas Sydenham Clarke, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister at Law, of a son, 9th April.
- Cole ; the lady of William Cole Cole, Esq. of a son, 12th April.
- Cutfield, Mrs. Alfred, of a son, at Tottenham, 4th April.
- Dalrymple ; Mrs. Elphinstone Dalrymple, of a daughter, 5th April, at West Hall.
- Dance ; on the 22nd April, at Camberwell, Mrs. Townsend Charles Dance, of a daughter.
- Dawnay, The Hon. Mrs., of a son, 1st April.
- Dent ; at Shortflat's Tower, Mrs. Hedley Dent, of a daughter.
- Dent ; on the 22nd April, at 8, Hyde-park-terrace, the lady of Thomas Dent, Esq. of a son.
- Drummond ; the lady of Captain Henry Drummond, 3rd Bengal Cavalry, of a daughter, at Edinburgh, 24th March.
- Evans ; the wife of the Rev. J. C. Evans, of Stoke Poges, of a son, 11th April.
- Evans ; on the 18th April, at the house of her father, the wife of the Rev. Henry H. Evans, perpetual curate of Leytonstone, of a daughter.
- Forbes ; the wife of John Gregory Forbes, Esq. of a daughter, at 52, Oxford-terrace, Hyde-park, 6th April.
- French ; in Albion-street, the wife of the Rev. W. D. French, of a daughter.
- Gibbons ; the wife of William B. Gibbons, of a daughter, 14th April.
- Gibson ; the wife of the Rev. William Gibson, Rector of Tawley Hants., of a son, 22nd April.
- Goodlake ; the wife of the Rev. T. W. Goodlake, Vicar of Broadwell, Oxon, of a daughter, 9th April.
- Granville ; at Hatcham, the wife of the Rev. Augustus K. B. Granville, M.A. of a daughter.
- Graves ; on the 13th April, at Boulogne-sur-Mer, the Hon. Mrs. Henry Graves, of a daughter.
- Greenwood, Mrs. Thomas, of a son, 8th April
- Hamilton ; the lady of Captain Henry George Hamilton, R N. of a daughter, at Wilton-street, 1st April.
- Hance ; the wife of Charles Hance, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a son, 5th April.
- Hastings ; the wife of Henry C. Hastings, Esq. of a daughter.
- Hawkins ; at Wherstead Grove, Suffolk, the wife of G. M. Hawkins, Esq. of a son and heir, 8th April.
- Heathcote ; on the 21st April, at Clapham, Surrey, the wife of George Heathcote, of a son.
- Helyar ; at Poundisfort, Somerset, the wife of Charles J. Helyar, Esq. of a son, 6th April.
- Hill ; the wife of Commander Worsley Hill, of a son, 3rd April.
- Hitchman ; the lady of Wm. S. Hitchman, Esq. of Chipping Norton, of a son, 2nd April.
- Hogarth ; the wife of John Rayner Hogarth, Esq. at Heston Hall, Heston, of a son, 24th April.

- Hoskins; at the Elms, West Derby, near Liverpool, Mrs. G. A. Hoskins, of a son, 9th April.
- Howard; the lady of Henry Howard, Esq. Secretary to her Majesty's Legation at the Hague, of a daughter, in Lower Brook-street, 3rd April.
- Hurle; the wife of the Rev. Robert R. Hurle, of a son, 2nd April, at North Stoke, Oxon.
- Illingworth; the wife of Henry Stanhope Illingworth, Esq. of a daughter, 12th April.
- Jones; at Bryntirion, co. Denbigh, the wife of Capt. E. Jones, of a son, 8th April.
- Keats; the wife of F. Keats, Esq. at 4, Oxford-terrace, of a daughter, 24th April.
- Keppel; on the 19th April, at North Creake Rectory, the lady of the Hon. and Rev. Thomas R. Keppel, of a son.
- Lainson, Mrs. at No. 12, Gloucester-place, New-road, of a son, 18th April.
- Lillingston; the wife of J. W. Lillingston, Esq. of Lochalsh, at Balmacara House, of a daughter, 19th April.
- Lloyd; at Croom's Hill, the wife of Edward John Lloyd, Esq. of a daughter, 5th April.
- Lloyd, Mrs. Francis, Bedford-square, of a daughter, 24th April.
- Lousada; the wife of George E. B. Lousada, Esq. of a son, 15th April.
- Luxmore; Mrs. Coryndon H. Luxmore, of a daughter, 8th April.
- Mackintosh; at Moy Hall, near Inverness, Mrs. Mackintosh, of Macintosh, of a daughter, 5th April.
- Mackintosh; the wife of George Mackintosh, Esq. of a daughter, 15th April.
- Mair; the wife of George J. I. Mair, Esq. of a son, 15th April.
- Marsh; at Malpas, the wife of Thomas E. Milles Marsh, Esq. of a daughter, 1st April.
- McLean; the wife of Dr. McLean, 77th Regt. of a daughter, 15th April.
- Melliss; the wife of Daniel McHaffie Melliss, Esq. of a son, 11th April.
- Meyer, Mrs. M. of a son, at 21, Artillery-place, Finsbury, 19th April.
- Murray; on the 12th April, at Meikleour-house, Perthshire, Mrs. Murray, of a daughter.
- Newcomb; the wife of the Rev. George Newcomb, of a son, 11th April.
- Newington; the lady of S. Newington, M.D. of a son, 12th April.
- Nichols; on the 21st April, at Thurlow-cottage, Lower Norwood, Mrs. William Nichols, of a daughter.
- Ogilvie; the wife of G. M. Ogilvie, Esq. of a son, 8th April.
- Ormerod; the lady of Archdeacon Ormerod, of a son, 1st April.
- Pariente; on the 20th April, at Popehouse, Upper Tooting, Mrs. J. De Pariente, of a son.
- Parkinson, Mrs. John, of a son, 11th April.
- Pepys; on the 18th April, in Upper Harley-street, the lady of Edmund Pepys, Esq. of a son.
- Phelips, the lady of William Phelips, Esq. of Montacute, Somerset, of a son and heir, 30th March.
- Posno; on the 17th April, at 19, Finsbury-circus, the lady of Maurice Posno, Esq. of a daughter.
- Powell; on the 19th April, at Hanover-terrace, Regent's-park, the wife of Arthur Powell, Esq. of a son.
- Price; on the 6th April, at Rome, the lady of William P. Price, Esq. of a daughter.
- Renwick; on the 20th April, at Nightingale-terrace, Woolwich-common, Mrs. George Renwick, of a son.
- Robertson; the wife of Capt. J. E. Robertson, 6th Royal Regiment, of a daughter, 27th March.
- Robins; the wife of Richard Robins, Esq. of a son, 8th April.
- Rind; on the 26th February, at Mussoorie, the lady of Captain W. J. Rind, 71st Bengal Army, of a son.
- Romilly, Lady Georgiana, at Wilton Crescent, of a son, 24th April.
- Russell; at the Vicarage, Wells, the wife of the Rev. A. B. Russell, of a son, 4th April.
- Saunders; the wife of Charles Saunders, Esq. of a son, at West Derby, near Liverpool, 6th April.
- Searle; on the 22nd April, at Upper Clapton, Mrs. S. Searle, of a daughter.
- Shée; in Cavendish-square, the lady of Wm. Archer Shée, Esq. of a son.
- Skeffington; the lady of the Hon. and Rev. T. Skeffington, of a daughter, 12th April.
- Sladen; at Little Stanmore, the wife of Joseph Sladen, Jun. Esq. of a daughter, 4th April.
- Smith; at College Hill, the wife of the Rev. John Smith, of a daughter.

- Smith; the wife of Thomas George Smith, Esq. of Montague-street, Russell-square, of a son, 8th April.
- Sperling; at Highbury Hill, Mrs. H. G. W. Sperling, of a daughter, still-born, 16th April.
- Stern; on the 21st April, in Cavendish-square, the lady of Herman Stern, Esq. of a daughter.
- Strangways; the wife of the Hon. I. Fox Strangways, of Edinburgh, of a daughter, 23rd April.
- Tawke; at Norwich, the wife of Arthur Tawke, M.D. of a son, 19th April.
- Taylor; at 16, Imperial-square, Cheltenham, the lady of W. B. Taylor, Esq. Bombay Medical Establishment, of a daughter.
- Times; the wife of Henry G. Times, Esq. of Sydney Cottage, South-bank, Regent's-park, of a son, 6th April.
- Underwood, Mrs. Joseph, at Blackheath-park, of a daughter, 16th April.
- Voeux; on the 21st April, in Belgrave-square, Lady Cecilia Des Voeux, of a daughter.
- Weber; the wife of Charles F. Weber, of a son, 3rd April.
- Wildman, Mrs. Richard, of a son, in Lowndes-square, 4th April.
- Williams; at Tring Park, the lady of the Rev. James Williams, of a daughter.
- Wills; the wife of T. G. Wills, Esq. of Castlereagh, co. Roscommon, of a daughter, 14th April.
- Woodgate; the wife of W. Woodgate, Esq. of Woodland-terrace, Greenwich, of a son, still-born, 16th April.
- Woodyear; at Doncaster, the wife of the Rev J. F. W. Woodyear, of a son, 6th April.
- Wroughton; at Ibstone House, the wife of Philip Wroughton, Esq. of a son, 6th April.
- Young; on the 21st April, at Dorking, Surrey, the lady of Heathfield Young, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

- Andrews; 15th April, at the Abbey Church, Bourne, Lincolnshire, the Rev. Christopher R. Andrews, of Manea, Cambridgeshire, second son of the late Rev. Robert Gordon Andrews, to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of the late John Mawby, Esq. of Bourne.
- Anthony; on the 18th April, at Surbiton New Church, Kingston-upon-Thames, Mark Anthony, Esq. to Miss Ellen Marshall.
- Atkinson; Robert James, Esq. Bengal Medical Service, son of James Atkinson, Esq. Inspector General of Hospitals, to Ellen, daughter of John Brett, Esq. of the Old Kent Road, at the Cathedral Church, Calcutta, on the 2d Feb.
- Atkinson, Richard, Esq., of Cockerham, near Lancaster, to Anna-Maria, youngest daughter of the Rev. Charles Hughes Hallett, of Higham, near Canterbury, 21st April.
- Bagge, the Rev. Philip Salisbury, rector of Elsworth, Cambridge, to Caroline Julia, eldest daughter of the Venerable Archdeacon Creyke, rector of Beeford, 23d April.
- Baker; at Lewisham Church, on the 16th April, George Baker, Esq., of Staines, to Mary Ann, only child of the late William Marshall Procter, Esq. of Brook-end-House, Ippolitits, Herts.
- Ballard; on the 7th April, at St. Paul's Islington, Edward Ballard, M.D. of Gower-street, Bedford-square, to Julia Hannah, eldest daughter of Charles Huggins, Esq. of Islington.
- Baring; the Rev. Charles, son of Sir Thomas Baring, Bart. to Caroline, daughter of the late Thomas Read Kemp, Esq. at St. Marylebone Church, on the 14th of April.
- Barry; the 11th April, at Brighton, Edward Barry, Esq. late of Exeter College, Oxford, to Mary Ann, widow of Mr. David Masterton.
- Birkinshaw; the 9th April, at Pannall, York, John Cass Birkinshaw, Esq. of York, C.E. to Frances, youngest daughter of the late Joseph Thackwray, Esq. of Harrogate.
- Blaker; on the 2nd April, the Rev. Richard N. Blaker, B.A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Letitia, daughter of John King, Esq. of Brunswick-square, Brighton.
- Brady; on the 14th April, Edward Brady, Esq. merchant of that town, third son of Anthony Brady, Esq. of Her Majesty's Royal William Yard, Plymouth, to Mary Ann Parker, only daughter of James Sharp, Esq. formerly of Carlisle, and Captain in the 2d Dragoons.
- Butler; the 16th April, Captain Henry

- Butler, son of Colonel the Hon. Pierce Butler, M.P. to Clara, the eldest daughter of Mr. John Taylor, of Newark.
- Butterfield; on the 16th April, at St. Mark's Kennington, Mr. Robert Steven Butterfield, of Norfolk-wharf, Strand, to Louisa Sarah, eldest daughter of John Johnston, Esq. of Brixton.
- Carpenter; 3rd April, at St. Michael's, Bath, R. W. Carpenter, Esq. to Susan, youngest surviving daughter of the late Benjamin Waterhouse, Esq. of Kingston, Jamaica.
- Collin; on the 16th April, at Great Parn-don, eldest son of Thomas Collin, Esq., of Netteswell Bury, to Helen Julia, only daughter of the late Francis Bayley, Esq. Hon. Company's Service, and granddaughter of Francis Bayley, Esq. Passmores, Great Parn-don, Essex.
- Collins; at St. George's, Hanover-square, Mr. James Collins, of 12, Sherborne-lane, to Rosalia Albertini, eldest daughter of the late Nicomede Albertini Arnati, Esq. Professor of Modern Literature at Winchester College.
- Crampton; on the 16th April, Mr. T. H. Crampton, of Bath, to Miss Bell, of Brunswick-square.
- Dasent; George Webbe, Esq. M.A. son of late John Roche Dasent, Esq. Attorney-General for the island of St. Vincent, to Frances Louisa, third daughter of W. F. A. Delane, Esq. at St. James, Piccadilly, on the 4th April.
- Dawson; 2d April, at the British Em-bassy, Paris, Thomas Dawson, Esq. of London, to Mary, second daughter of the late Thomas Burnell, Esq. of Bridgewater, D. P. G. M. for the county of Somerset.
- Earl; George Windsor, Esq. of Hampstead-heath, and of North Australia, to Clara, daughter of Capt. Siborne, of the Royal Military Asylum, at Trinity Church, Upper Chelsea, 4th April.
- Erskine, Major, of the 45th Regt. son of the late Col. Erskine, C.B., and nephew of the late Marquis of Win-chester, to Augusta Pratt, daughter of the late Hon. Sir William Oldnall Russell, Chief Justice of Bengal, at St. Mary's Church, Cheltenham, 31st March.
- Fellowes, James Butler, Esq. 45th Regt. son of Sir James Fellowes, to Eusta-tia Georgina Player, daughter of Capt. Briggstocke, R.N. of Stonepits, near Ryde, at Ryde, Isle of Wight, 8th April.
- Firth; on the 15th April, at St. Mary's, Bryanston-square, Frederick Hand, eldest son of Thomas Firth, Esq. banker, Hartford-lodge, Cheshire, to Mary, eldest daughter of Joseph Mal-laby, Esq. of Birkenhead.
- Fleet; on the 16th April, at Headley, Surrey, John George Fleet, Esq. of Fenchurch-street, to Esther, second daughter of the Rev. Ferdinand Faith-full, rector of Headly.
- Frith; on the 15th April, at Cuckney, Notts, Mr. William Frith, of Homer-ton, Middlesex, to Mary Ann, second daughter of Mr. Samuel Davy, of Shire Oaks-hill, Cuckney.
- Garrett; on the 18th April, Samuel Sil-ver Garrett, of the Ordnance Depart-ment in the Tower of London, and of Lincoln's-inn, Esq. to Mary Ann Bainbridge, eldest daughter of William Fenwick, of Stanhope, Durham, Esq.
- Gray; on the 18th March, in Christ Church, New Providence, the Rev. William Gray, rector of the parish of St. Ann, N.P. to Hannah Jane, second daughter of the Venerable J. M. Trew, D.D. Archdeacon of the Ba-hamas, and member of Her Majesty's Legislative Council.
- Hales; the Rev. Richard Cox, M.A., only son of the late Major James Hales, of the Bengal Army, to Esther Phillips, youngest daughter of Thomas Williams, Esq. of Cowley Grove, Middlesex, 21st April.
- Hall; on the 14th April, at Albion Chap-el, Hull, the Rev. Newman Hall, B.A. formerly of Maidstone, to Char-lotte, only daughter of William Gor-don, Esq. M.D. F.L.S. both of Hull,
- Hitchins; on the 15th April, at St. George's Bloomsbury, George Hitch-ings, jun. Esq. surgeon, Oxford, to Caroline Martha, third daughter of the late E. Eaton, Esq. of the same place.
- Holl; Alfred, son of John Myrie Holl, Esq. of Hackney, to Anne, daughter of the late William Bartlett, Esq. of the Hon. E. I. Co's Service, at St. Alphage, Greenwich, 4th April.
- Hurrell; on the 15th April, at St. Neots, Hunts, William Hurrell, jun. Esq. of Newton, Cambridge, to Ellen Rose, daughter of the late Frederick Francis Seekamp, Esq. of Ipswich, Suffolk.

- Impey, Archibald, Esq.** of the Bengal Engineers, to Harriot Gladwyn, daughter of Baldwin Duppa Duppa, Esq., of Hollingbourne-house, Kent, at St. James's, Dover, 4th April.
- Inglis, John Forbes David, Esq.** of the Bengal Civil Service, son of David D. Inglis, Esq. formerly of the Bombay Civil Service, to Harriet Lewis, daughter of George Powney Thompson, Esq. of the Bengal Civil Service at Agra, 7th Feb.
- Kerr, Lord Frederick,** uncle to the Marquis of Lothian, to Emily, second daughter of His Excellency Sir P. Maitland, K. C. B. at the Cape of Good Hope.
- Keys ;** 4th April, Mr. George Scott Keys, son of George Keys, Esq. of Lombard-street, to Katherine, eldest daughter of James Hooper, Esq. of Peckham.
- Kingsford ;** on the 22nd April, at Littleborne, by the Rev. Julius Brinchley, Kennett Kingsford, jun., Esq. of Blackheath, to Louisa Goare, eldest daughter of Henry Kingsford, Esq. of Littleborne.
- Knox ;** at Biggleswade, on the 15th April, Capt. T. S. Knox, 42nd Bengal Light Infantry, son of John Knox, Esq., of Rushbrooke, Londonderry, to Caroline Catherine, second daughter of Robert Lindsell, Esq. of Fairfield, Bedford.
- Koch ;** on the 18th April, at St. Nicholas, Brighton, John Edward C. Koch, Esq., of Calcutta, to Ellen Sarah, only daughter of William Palmer, Esq., of Brixton-hill.
- Lamb ;** on the 16th April, at Windlesham, the Rev. T. Davis Lamb, to Isabella, eldest daughter of William Hudleston, Esq. late of the Madras Civil Service.
- Lilley ;** at St. Mary's, Hemel Hempstead, on the 14th April, Mr. James Lilley, of Bassingbourne, Cambridgeshire, to Mary Ann, eldest daughter of Mr. W. Howard, of Corner-hall, Hemel Hempstead, Herts.
- Matthews, Wm. Esq.** son of T. Matthews, Esq. of Castle Carey, Somerset, to Jane Wallas, daughter of the late William Penfold, Esq. of the Achada, Madeira, at the British Consulate, Madeira, 17th March.
- Morris, Edward, Esq.** of Carmarthen, to Fanny Elizabeth, daughter of the late Captain William Foley, of Ridgway, Pembrokeshire, 21st April.
- Morris, the Rev. Lawrence Stuart, M.A.** rector of Thornton in Craven, son of the late Col. Morris, of the Bengal Service, to Charlotte, daughter of Samuel Pierce, Esq. of Brook-house, Chester, at St. Oswald's, Chester, 14th April.
- Morris ;** on the 16th April, at St. Mary Magdalen, Peckham, Surrey, Norman, youngest son of Thomas Morris, Esq. of Peckham, to Emily, only daughter of the late William Fry, Esq. of the same place.
- Nickle, Col. Sir Robert, Knt. K.H.** to Elizabeth, relict of the late Major General Nesbitt, Hon. East India Co's Service, at All Soul's, Langham-place, 14th April.
- Ogilvie ;** on the 16th April, at Trinity Church, Marylebone, Thomas Ogilvy, Esq., of the Hon. East India Co's Civil Service, son of the late Rear-Admiral Sir William Ogilvy, Bart., of Inverquhar, to Georgiana, third daughter of the late Samuel Bosanquet, of Forest House, Essex, and of Dingstow-court, Monmouth, Esq.
- Palmer ;** on the 15th April, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Mr. Robert Palmer, of Brompton, Middlesex, to Ann, third daughter of the late John Field, Esq. of Union-street, Southwark.
- Pereira, Col. Bengal Artillery,** to Emily, daughter of Barrett Wadden, Esq. of Kingston, Surrey, at St. Mary's, Paddington, 4th April.
- Peacock ;** at Horncastle, W. Afflect Peacock, B.A. eldest son of Captain Peacock, of Thorpe Tylney, to Isabella Hannah, second daughter of the Rev. J. B. Smith, D.D. rector of Martin and Sothy, and head-master of the Horncastle Grammar-school.
- Pennington, William George, Esq.** of Frederick's-place, London, to Eliza, youngest surviving daughter of the late Robert Murray, Esq. of Hertford, 22nd April.
- Perram ;** on the 23rd April, at St. John's Hackney, the Rev. George J. Perram, B.A., of Clare-hall, Cambridge, to Anne, second daughter of the late Rev. J. C. Clements of Lower Clapton, Middlesex.
- Povah ;** on the 20th April, at St. Giles's, Camberwell, the Rev. J. V. P. Povah, M.A. rector of St. Anne and Agnes, and St. John Zachary, Aldersgate, to Catherine Caroline Kohler, eldest daughter of J. D. Kohler, Esq. Crescent, Grove, Camberwell.
- Prance ;** on the 16th April, at St. Mary

- Magdalene, Taunton, Vaughan Prance Esq. of Nether Stowey, Somerset, to Fanny Maria, only daughter of William Woodland, Esq. banker, Taunton.
- Pratt; on the 16th April, at Trinity Church, Marylebone, Thomas Pratt, Esq., to Caroline Sarah Louisa, only daughter of Henry Fradelle, Esq.
- Price; on the 18th April, at Llanfoist, Monmouth, W. F. Price, Esq. M.D. to Lucy Ellen, second daughter of the Rev. George W. Gabb, rector of Llanwennarth in the same county.
- Ranger; on the 11th April, R. Apsley Ranger, Esq. of 10, Westbourne-villas, Harrow-road, to Eliza, only daughter of the late Henry Chase, Esq. of Fulham.
- Reynolds, James Underhill, Esq. of Tonbridge-place, New-road, London, to Jemima Ann, second step-daughter of the late John Kirkby Picard, Esq. of Hull, Barrister-at-law.
- Ricardo; on the 16th April, at St. Pancras Church, Percy, eldest son of Ralph Ricardo, Esq. of Champion-hill, to Matilda Mawdesley, fourth daughter of John J. Hensley, Esq. of Tavistock-square.
- Robertson, Frederick, Esq. of Hornsey, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late John Manship Ewart, Esq. of the Beaches, Sussex, 23rd April.
- Robins; on the 16th April, at Trinity Church, Tottenham, John William Robins, of Stamford-hill, Esq. only child of John Robins, of Watford, Herts, Esq. to Emily Mary, only child of Fowler Newsam, of Stamford-hill, Esq.
- Robinson; 4th April, Frederick Robinson of the Inner Temple, to Mary, second daughter of the Rev. John P. Poller, of Russell-place, Fitzroy-square.
- Robinson, Hercules, G. R. Esq., late 87th R. I. Fusiliers, second son of Captain Hercules Robinson, R.N., of Rosmead, county of Westmeath, to the Hon. Ada Arthur Rose D'Ancour Annesley, fifth daughter of the Right Hon. Viscount Valentia, of Bletchington Park, Oxfordshire, 24th April.
- Roper, William Bartholomew, eldest son of the late Rev. Francis Roper, Minor Canon of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, to Eleanor Eliza, daughter of the late John Cleeve, of the Quarter-Master-General's-Office, 23 April.
- Sanger; 4th April, William Sanger, Esq. of Essex-court, Temple, to Miss Jane Lawrence, Pancras.
- Scott; on the 16th April, at St. Andrew's, Holborn, Mr. John Scott, of Monkwearmouth, to Clara, widow of the late Mr. Thomas Proud, and only sister of Mr. Charles Milner, Cannon-street, city.
- Scott; on the 21st April, at 3, St. Bernard's-crescent, Edinburgh, John Scott, Esq., merchant, Liverpool, to Isabella, daughter of the late Alexander Duncan, Esq., Glendevon, Linlithgowshire, N.B.
- Senior; on the 16th April, Edward Senior, Esq. youngest son of the late Rev. John Raven Senior, of Winterbourne, Gloucestershire, to Theodosia Sidney, second daughter of Marcus M'Causland, Esq. of Fruit-hill.
- Slater; on the 20th April, at Jersey, Capt. Henry Francis Slater, of the Royal Artillery, to Miss Catharine Walcott, daughter of the late Rev. William Garrett, of the island of Barbadoes.
- Smith, the Rev. W. C. Harrison, son of E. Smith, Esq. of Ramsgate, to Harriet Ann, daughter of Lieut. Col. Austen, K.A. of Lansdown-place, Cheltenham, at St. Mary's Church, Cheltenham, 31st March.
- Statham; on the 16th April, at St. Mark's, Kennington, Hugh Statham, Esq. to Harriett Batten, youngest daughter of the late John Russell, Esq. of South Lambeth.
- Stuart; on the 9th March, at Bombay, John Stuart, Esq. secretary and treasurer to the Bank of Bombay, to Eliza Fergusson, relict of the late Alexander Campbell, Esq. M.D. and only daughter of Sir George Ballingall, Regius Professor of Military Surgery in the University of Edinburgh.
- Sturt; on the 22nd April, at Maize-hill Chapel, Henry, eldest son of Henry Sturt, Esq. of Clapham-common, to Alice Booth, eldest daughter of Leader Stevenson, Esq. of Vanbrugh-fields, Blackheath.
- Talbot; at Olney, Bucks, on the 20th April, Charles Talbot, Esq. to Anne fifth daughter of Mr. Samuel Baker, all of that place.
- Trench; at Woolwich, the Rev. Lepoeer Trench, A.M. eldest son of the late Hon. and Venerable Charles Lepoeer Trench, Archdeacon of Armagh, to Matilda, daughter of the late John Ireland, Esq. Lieut. R.N.

Tripp; on the 16th April, at St. George's Church, Brandon-hill, Edward Bowles eldest son of Mr. Edward Bowles Tripp, late of Burfield Priory, Westbury, now of Ilfracombe, to Emma Sophia, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Richard Sanders, of Berkely-square.

Tufnell; Edward Carleton, Esq., to Honoria Mary, only daughter of Col. Macadam, K.H. 21st April.

Ward, on the 21st April, at St. Mark's Church, Kennington, Mr. Charles Ward, of Beeleigh, Essex, to Eleanor, daughter of the late Mr. Robert Branston, of Holloway.

Watson; at Bombay, on the 15th March, William C. Watson, Esq. of the Bengal Civil Service, to Barré Georgina, youngest daughter of the late Major Barré Latter, Bengal Army.

Waugh, Francis, Lieut. in the 47th Regt. of Madras Native Infantry, to Elizabeth Maria, daughter of the late Mr. Mori, of New Bond Street, at St. Mary's, Paddington, 7th April.

Wickliffe; on the 7th April, at the Cha-

pel of the Prussian Embassy, Turin, in the kingdom of Sardinia, the Hon. Robert Wickliffe, jun. Charge d'Affaires of the United States at that place, to Miss Josephine van Houtum of Rotterdam.

Wiglesworth; on the 21st April, at St. James's, Dover. Henry Wiglesworth, Esq. of Swansea, surgeon, to Mary, youngest daughter of Thomas Ismay, Esq. of Guildford Lawn, Dover

Wills; on the 18th April, at Leyton Church, Essex, W. Henry Wills, Esq. to Janet, youngets daughter of the late Mr. James Chambers of Peebles

Wood; on the 23rd April, at Middleton, Amelia, youngest daughter of the Very Rev. P. S. Wood, Dean of Middleham, to Edward Clough, eldest son of the Rev. William Newcome, of Hockwold-hall, Norfolk.

Woodman; 4th April, at St. Pancras, Church, Euston-square, Charles Bathurst Woodman, Esq. of Edgbaston, Warwickshire, to Emma, only daughter of the late Lieut. Gen. Corner.

Annotated Obituary.

Acworth; at Rothley Vicarage, the wife of the Rev. W. Acworth, M. A.

Aikman; on the 18th inst., at North Brixton, in her 17th year, of inflammation on the lungs, Susan Wetherell, youngest child of the late Alexander Aikman, jun., Esq., of Kingston, Jamaica.

Allen, Harriett, only surviving daughter of the late Joseph Allen, Esq., and grand-daughter of the late Thomas Webster, Esq. of Kilburn, Wells, 2nd April.

Attree, William, Esq., R.H.A., F.R.C.S. &c., late of West Hill Lodge, Brighton, in his 67th year, at his residence, Sudbury Park, near Harrow, 21st April.

Baker; Mary Anne, wife of Samuel Baker, Esq. of Lypiote Park, Gloucester, 4th April.

Barkworth; on the 10th April, at Gross Winningstedt, near Schoppenstedt, Duchy of Brunswick, in the 18th year of his age, William Locke, seventh son of the late John Barkworth, Esq. of Tanby-house, near Hull.

Barnes, John, Esq. of the Howe, near Keswick, 8th April.

Baronneau, Elizabeth, widow of the late Francis Baronneau, Esq. of New Lodge, near Barnet, in Sussex-square, Brighton, aged 78, 3rd April.

Bartley, Lieut. Walter Tyler, of her Majesty's 62nd regiment, son of the late Major Genl. Sir Robert Bartley, K.C.B., at Sobraon, 10th Feb.

Barwell; on the 14th April, at Moorhill, near Southampton, Sophia, widow of E. R. Barwell, Esq., and only surviving daughter of the late John Eliot, Esq. of Calcutta, aged 56, having survived her husband but a few weeks.

Beale, Lieut. Walter Yonge, of her Majesty's 10th regiment of Infantry, son of the late Thomas Beale, Esq. of Heath-house, Shropshire, at Sobraon, 10th Feb.

Becher, Richard, Esq., aged 82, at his residence, 17, Portland Place, Brighton, 9th April.

Beebe, Elizabeth Sanders, wife of William Beebe, Esq. of Walthamstow, Essex, at Croydon, 3rd April.

Bishop; on the 6th of February, at Ferozepere, of wounds received in action, John Cuming Bishop, Esq.,

- of Her Majesty's 50th Foot, son of the late William Bishop, Esq., of Grayswood.
- Blaker**; on the 23d April, at his residence, 33, West-street, Brighton, Harry Blaker, Esq., surgeon, aged 61.
- Bogue**; Richard, eldest son of the Rev. J. R. Bogue, of Denbury, Devon., aged 3, 12th April.
- Boothby**; Sir William Boothby, 9th Bart of Broadlow Ash, Derby, Receiver General of Customs at the port of London, and Paymaster to the Corps of Gentlemen of Arms, died on the 21st April, having completed on the 25th March previously his 64th year. Sir William, the representative of an old Saxon family, was eldest son of the late Baronet by Rappella, his wife, daughter of Signor Miguel Del Gado, of Mahon, in the Island of Minorca, and nephew of Sir Brooke Boothby, a minor poet and one of the literary coterie of Lichfield, which included Seward, Darwin and Edgeworth. He married first 19th January, 1805, Miss Fanny Jenkinson, niece of Charles, 1st Earl of Liverpool, and by her (who died 2nd Jan. 1838,) had issue, two sons, and four daughters. Of the latter, the eldest Louisa-Maria, married in 1833, the Hon. and Rev. Charles Dundas, youngest son of Viscount Melville. Sir William married secondly 15th October, 1844, Mrs. Nisbett, the admirable actress, eldest daughter of the late Frederick Hayes Macnamara, Esq., and relict of Alexander Nisbett, Esq. of the 1st Life Guards.
- Bound**, William, Esq., aged 96, 5th April, at Wormley-house, Herts.
- Brackenbury**; Alan, youngest son of J. A. Brackenbury, Esq. of Wellon-house, Rafford, Notts., 19th April.
- Brickdale**; Mary, wife of Edward Brickdale, Esq., 1st March, at Madeira.
- Burnand**; Jane, wife of George Burnand, Esq. in Sussex-square, Hyde-park, in her 39th year, 3rd April.
- Burridge**; Mary, wife of Commander Burridge, R.N., and daughter of the late Thomas Hurd, Esq. of Ewell Court, Surrey, 12th April.
- Byce**; Annie Matilda Wilkinson, aged 31, daughter of the late Col. Alexander Byce, of the Hon. East India Company's Service, at Addington-square, Camberwell, 11th April.
- Carrick**; Henry Thomas Butler fourth Earl of Carrick, died on the 16th April, at Cheam, of water on the brain, aged 12. This youthful nobleman was the eldest son of Somerset Richard, third Earl, by Lucy, his second wife, daughter of the late Arthur French, Esq. of French Park, co. Galway, and represented a distinguished branch of the great house of Butler, derived from a common ancestor with that of Ormonde. His Lordship is succeeded by his brother, Somerset Arthur, now Earl of Carrick.
- Chitty**; Eleanor Jane, wife of Lieut. F. H. Chitty, 40 Madras N. I., 13th February, at Masulepatum.
- Cobby**; C. W. Esq., 8th April.
- Cobham**; Susannah, relict of the late Richard Cobham, Esq. of Barbadoes, 5th April, at Clevedon, Somerset.
- Collins**; Sarah Anne Rebecca, the beloved child of Henry Collins, Esq., of Berkeley-lodge, Chichester, in the 13th year of her age, 21st April.
- Cooper**; at Merley Rectory, Norfolk, Frances Mary, eldest daughter of the Rev. C. Beauchamp Cooper, Rector of Morley, 8th April.
- Cooke**; on the 20th April, of consumption, Charles Cooke, Esq., of the Green, in the county of Worcester.
- Cook**; on the 23d April, at Torquay, aged 28, Margaretta, wife of William Cook, Esq., of Roydon-hall, Kent.
- Copleston**; Catherine, wife of the Rev. J. G. Copleston, of Offwell, Devon, 24th March.
- Corfe**, George Bernard, Esq., Surgeon, and Coroner for the Borough of Southampton, aged 39, 1st April.
- Cox**; Betty Hood, wife of Charles Cox, Esq. of Cedar-lodge, Stockwell, 13th April.
- Cracroft**, William, Esq., aged 59, late of the Hon. East India Company's Bengal Civil Service, at Naples, 3rd April.
- Crewe**; Frederic Richard, eldest surviving son of the late Colonel Crewe, and nephew to the Right Hon. Lord Carrington, aged 22, at Hastings, 22nd April.
- Cust**; at Leasowe Castle, on the 23d

April, after a long period of suffering, Henrietta Maria Christina, youngest daughter of the Hon. Sir Edward and Lady Cust.

Dalbiac; Louisa, infant daughter of G. C. Dalbiac, Esq. 4th Light Dragoons, 5th April.

Dallas; Lieut. Henry R. G. of the 33rd Madras Native Infantry, younger son of the Rev. Alexander Dallas, rector of Wonston, Hants, at Muctall, in India, of Cholera, while on the march with his regiment, 28th Feb.

Dallas; the Hon. Catherine, relict of Sir George Dallas, Bart., in Henrietta-street, Cavendish-sq., 5th April. Lady Dallas was fourth daughter of Sir John Blackwood, Bart., by Dorcas, his wife, Baroness Duffren and Claneboye. She married Sir George Dallas in 1788, and had issue, Henry, Captain in the Army, who died in 1830; 2. Robert Charles, the present Baronet; 1. Catherine Sophia, who married the Hon. Captain George Poulett, R. N., and died in 1831; 2. Marianne, married first to Sir Peter Parker, R. N., and secondly to Michael Bruce, Esq., and 3. Henrietta, wife of H. F. Earle, Esq.

Dendy, Samuel, Esq., aged 68, at his residence, Montague-street, Russell-square, 15th April. Mr. Dendy was Lord of the Manor of Hendon, Middlesex, and the possessor of landed property in the counties of Surrey, Sussex, Kent, and Northampton. He married 28th Oct., 1819, Anne, youngest daughter of the late Sir Thomas Hyde Page, and has left a son, Arthur Hyde, and other issue.

Dennis; Thomas Buston, third son of Philip Dennis, Esq., Surgeon of the Northumberland Militia, at King's College, London, 2nd April.

Downes, George Kinghorne, Esq., aged 49, at Hazledon, Tavistock.

Disney; Genl. Sir Moore Disney, K. C. B., Col. of the 15th Foot, died at his residence, 26, Upper Brooke-street, London, on the 19th of April, in his 81st year. This gallant officer, son of Moore Disney, Esq. of Churchtown, co. Waterford, by his wife, the only daughter of Amos Vereker, Esq. of Bette Ville, co. Limerick, entered the army at the age of 18,

as Ensign, 1st Guards, 17th April, 1783; became Lieut. and Col. 3rd June, 1791; Capt. and Lieut. Col. 12 June, 1795; Colonel, 29th April, 1802; Major Genl., 25th October, 1809; Lieut. Genl., 4th June, 1814, and full Genl. 10th January, 1837. The Colonelcy of the 15th Foot, he received in 1814, and in the following year was nominated a Knight Commander of the Bath. During this lengthened period, Sir Moore Disney saw much service. He formed part of the expedition to Flanders, commanded a Battalion of the Guards in Sicily, and participated in the sufferings and glory of Sir John Moore's Campaign in the Peninsular, receiving a medal for his gallantry, as Brigadier Genl. at Corunna. He subsequently was at the head of a Brigade of the Guards, in the Walcheren expedition. Sir Moore Disney married a daughter of George Cooke Yarborough, Esq. of Streethouse, county of York.

Dragonetti, the celebrated double-bass performer, died at his house in Leicester-square, on the 16th April. Count Pepoli, the Italian poet, Mr. Novello, Mr. Pigott, and Mr. Tolbecque, were with the musician during his last moments. "Dragonetti," says the *Morning Chronicle*, "was a Venetian by birth, and was born in 1764 or 1762, for Dragonetti was never positive about the date. His father was also a contra-basso. At nine years of age Domenico began to play on the guitar; he then studied the violin, and at twelve years old began to play on the double bass, to the amazement of the whole city. He practised much with Mestrino, the famous violinist, and at thirteen, Dragonetti was nominated *primo basso* at the Opera Buffa. At fourteen he was promoted to the same position at the Grand Opera Seria, at San Benetto. At eighteen he was engaged in the chapel of San Marco, performing at concerts the violoncello parts on the double bass. He then went to Vicenza, where he purchased his well known *Amati* double bass. From Vicenza he visited Padua, after which he was offered an engagement as principal contra-basso, at the King's

Theatre, in this country, in which he remained up to his death. Dragonetti was eccentric in his habits, but had an ardent attachment for his art. His conversation was curious and amusing, from the strange mixture of French, Italian, and English words." Other anecdotes of his eccentric manners are well known. He had formed a large collection of dolls, whom he named all around, treating them as real personages. His hospitality was homely but profuse; and after entertaining his friends at dinner at some hotel, he would amuse them, and astound the waiters, by insisting on the guests carrying away the remains of the feast; after an old fashion prevailing in some parts of his own country: excuses he overruled in the most peremptory manner, with his own hand stuffing cakes and fruit into the pockets of the reluctant. By his personal friends he was much beloved. His place as a performer on the double-bass may perhaps never be refilled; for he had the strength of a giant, a soul of genius, and a hand specially fitted to the hugh violin.

Egerton, Capt. John Francis, aged 35, Bengal Artillery, Deputy-Assistant Quartermaster-General, at Ferozeshah, on the 23rd January.

Embling; on the 17th April, John Thomas, youngest son of Thomas Embling, Esq., 21, Brompton-row, after a painful illness of three months.

Erroll; William George, 16th Earl of Erroll, in the peerage of Scotland, and Baron Kilmarnock, in that of the United Kingdom, died on the 19th inst., leaving by his Countess, Elizabeth Fitzclarence, sister of the Earl of Munster (which lady he married 4 December, 1820), one son, William Harry, now Earl of Erroll, an officer in the Rifle Brigade, born 3 May, 1823, and three daughters, the eldest of whom is wife to Viscount Campden, son of the Earl of Gainsborough. The ancient family of Hay, ennobled under the titles of Erroll, Tweeddale, and Kinnoul, derives from William de Haya, who obtained a grant of the lands of Erroll, from William the Lion. It was, however, only in the female line that the Earl of

Erroll represented the house of Hay; paternally, he was great-grandson of William Boyd, Earl of Kilmarnock, who suffered death and attainder for his participation in the rising of '45. That ill-fated nobleman had married Lady Anne Livingstone, whose mother, Lady Margaret Hay, was sister and in her issue, heiress of Charles, 12th Earl of Erroll. With the brilliant coronet of his family, the deceased peer inherited the dignified office of Lord High Constable of Scotland, conferred on Sir Gilbert de Hay, Lord of Erroll, by charter dated 12 Nov. 1815, and was likewise Knight Mareschal of North Britain, Lord Lieutenant of Aberdeenshire, a Knight of the Thistle, and a Knight Grand Cross of the Guelphic Order. From 1835 to 1840, his lordship held the appointment of Master of the Buck-hounds, and from 1840 to 1841, that of Lord Steward of the Household.

At the period of his decease, Lord Erroll had completed his 45th year. Ewen; John William, only son of William Ewen, Esq. of Buxstead, Sussex, aged 19, 6th April.

Fairley; Eupemia, wife of Edward Fairley, Esq. and fourth daughter of the late John Galloway, Esq. of Tanfield, Edinburgh, 13th April.

Fairley; Edmund, second son of the above, at Trinidad, 24th February.

Ferrand; Margaret, relict of the late Walker Ferrand, Esq. of Harden Grange, co. York, 5th April, in Paris. This lady, daughter of John Moss, Esq. of Otterspool, near Liverpool, was the second wife of Capt. Walker Ferrand, the uncle of Mr. William Ferrand, the M.P. for Knaresborough.

Ferrier; Anna Maria, wife of Richard Ferrier, Esq., of Burgh Castle, aged 50, 21st April.

Field, Barron, Esq., aged 60, late Chief Justice of Gibraltar, at his residence, Meadfoot-house, Torquay, Devon, on the 11th April.

Firth, of diseased heart and lungs, Thomas Firth, Esq. M.D., M.R.C.S.

Fisher; Elizabeth Alicia, wife of the Rev. George Fisher, of Greenwich Hospital, at Little Bowden, Northamptonshire, aged 38, 4th April.

Fletcher, the Rev. Walter, M.A., Chancellor of Carlisle.

- Flint, John, Esq. of Weden Cottages, Brighton, 31st March.
- Ford; on the 25th of April, at No. 8, Lower Grosvenor-place, Henry Ford, Esq., late of Calcutta.
- Forster; On the 19th April, at High-bury, Albert, eldest son of John Forster, Esq. aged 7 years.
- Gaitskell; Harriet Eliza, only daughter of the late William Gaitskell, Esq., at Blackheath, in her 47th year, 1st April.
- Gale, John, Esq. of Upper Tooting, Surrey, aged 79.
- Garrett, Vice-Admiral Henry, aged 72, at Anglesea, near Gosport, on the 18th April.
- Garrick; on the 22nd of April, at 54, Cannon-street East, W. Garrick, Esq., Commander R.N. (list 1816), aged 77.
- Geils, Capt. T., Madras Artillery, at sea, on board the *Minerva*, on the 24th December.
- Goldsmid, Elias, Esq. of Southwick-street, 20th April. Mr. Elias Goldsmid was youngest son of the late Abraham Goldsmid, Esq., of Mordon House, Surrey, uncle of the present Sir Isaac Goldsmid, Bart.
- Gordon; the wife of James Duff Gordon, Esq. of Guildford-st., aged 22.
- Gorst; on the 17th April, at Preston, Lancashire, Septimus Gorst, Esq. in the 78th year of his age.
- Gray; on the 20th April, after a short illness, in the 15th year of her age, Amelia Fanny, eldest daughter of John Gray, Esq. of Streatham park, Surrey.
- Griffith; on the 15th April, at Bury St. Edmunds, Major George Darby Griffith, chief constable of the West Suffolk Rural Police.
- Gurr; Elizabeth, widow of the late John Gurr, Esq. of Rochester, aged 86, 1st April.
- Hale, the Hon. Mrs. aged 93, at her house in Grosvenor-square, on the 9th April. This venerable lady was 2nd dau. of James, 2nd Viscount Grimston, and aunt of the late Earl of Verulam. She married 3 April, 1777, William Hale, Esq. of King's Walden, Herts, grandson of Sir Bernard Hale, Knt. Chief Baron of the Exchequer, in Ireland, and had four sons and two daughters.
- Harris, Florence, the infant daughter of John Harris, Esq., in Argyle-street, 3rd April.
- Harris, Elizabeth Catherine, eldest daughter of Capt. and Mrs. William Harris, of Yealmington, Devon, 9th April.
- Harrison, William, Esq. of Whitburn, Durham, at Dawlish, 1st April.
- Hawker, Joseph, Esq., F.S.A., aged 81, Clarenceux King of Arms, at his house, Alfred-place, Bedford-square, 10th April. Mr. Hawker was in early life, a clerk in the Bank of England, and received till the time of his decease, a retiring pension from that establishment. In 1794, he entered the Herald's college as *Rouge Croix Poursuivant*. In 1803, succeeded as *Richmond Herald*; and in 1842, having been previously appointed *Norroy*, became, at the death of Sir Ralph Bigland, "*Clarenceux*," in succession to Sir William Woods, then nominated "*Garter*." At Sir William's demise, he was of course, next in rotation to the presidency of the College of Arms, but from the infirmities of age, and a knowledge of the peculiar fitness of the *York Herald*, Mr. Young, he waived his right in favour of that gentleman, who was consequently constituted *Garter*, and received the honour of knighthood. Mr. Hawker married his cousin, Miss Hawker.
- Hay, Robert, Major of Brigade, in first division of the army of the Sutlej, in action at *Sobraon*, 10th February.
- Helps; Elizabeth, wife of Frederick Helps, Esq. of Sydenham, 6th April.
- Heron, Mrs. Ann, at her house in Montague-square, in her 85th year, 4th April.
- Hertslet; on the 23rd February, at Hong Kong, aged 26, Charlotte, wife of Frederic Lewis Hertslet, Esq. of the British Consular Establishment in China, and eldest daughter of the late Rich. Reppe Browne, Esq. of Fulmodestone-hall, Norfolk.
- Heward; at Carlisle, April 14, Sir Simon Heward, Knt. Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, and formerly senior member of the Medical Board at Madras, aged 77. Sir Simon Heward was a native of Cumberland, the second son of Robert Heward, Esq. of Parkfoot, in that county, by

- his wife, a daughter of Jas. Scaife, Esq. of Temmon, and in early life went to India, where he remained nearly forty years, during which time he was in many active scenes of service, and had the honour of knighthood conferred on him for zealous exertions as Chief of the Medical Staff in Ava.
- Hewlett, Elizabeth, widow of the late Mr. George Hewlett of Bath, 11th April.
- Higgins; on the 13th April, at Tunbridge-wells, Lieut.-Colonel James Lewis Higgins, late of the 6th Dragoon Guards, aged 71.
- Hoare, the Rev. Richard Peter, at Stourton, Wilts, Rector of that parish, 3rd April.
- Hodgson; Bumpstead Helion, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Hodgson, aged 14, 6th April.
- Hodgson; on the 19th April, at the Lower Butts, Brentford, Frederick the last surviving child of the late Thomas Hodgson, Esq. of Upnor Castle, Kent, aged 77.
- Hodson, Miss Jane, of North-house, Portslade, Sussex, 1st April.
- Hoggart; on the 18th April, at Norwood, in the 24th year of his age, Arthur, youngest son of Robert Hoggart, Esq.
- Hone, William Jackson, Esq. 21st April.
- Husband; Elizabeth, dau. of Henry Husband, Esq. at her father's residence Alverne-hill, aged 15, 2nd April.
- Jones, Henry Kidd, Esq. late of the Board of Control, at Herne-hill, 11th April.
- Jones; Maria, relict of the late Christopher Jones, Esq. of Winchmore-hill, 12th April.
- Kendall, Thomas, Esq. at his residence, Great Castle-street, Regent-street, in his 58th year, 1st April.
- Kilgour, Isabella, relict of the late Thomas Kilgour, Esq. of Bethelnie, co. Aberdeen, 20th April.
- Knollys; on the 23rd of April, at Quedgeley Rectory, aged one year and a half, Dudley Robert, third son of the Rev. Erskine Knollys.
- Lane, Mary, relict of George Lane, Esq. Canonbury-square, 7th April.
- Laroche, Joanna Aldworth, only dau. of T. W. Laroche, Esq. of Bolton-row, May-fair, 15th April.
- Lascalles, the infant son of Mr. and Lady Caroline Lascalles.
- Lawson; on the 24th of April, after a painful and lingering illness, Captain George Lawson, formerly of the 12th Regiment of Foot, and late of the 2nd or Queen's Royals, aged 55.
- Lawton, Charles Henry, fifth son of the Rev. I. Thomas Lawton, rector of Elmswell, in Suffolk, at Hampton, in Jamaica, 5th March.
- Le Blanc, Harriet, wife of Thomas Edmund Le Blanc, late Capt. 37th Regt., at Hawkhurst, Kent, 13th April.
- Lee; at Charmouth, Dorset, John Channon Lee, Esq. aged 82, 6th April.
- Lekeux, Mr. John, the architectural engraver, aged 62, 1st April.
- Light; on the 7th April, at Meurice's hotel, Paris, Capt. John A. Light, 3rd M.N.I., on his way over land to England for the recovery of his health, aged 35.
- Lloyd, Edward, Esq. mayor of Worcester, 5th April.
- Lowrey; on the 16th of April, at Rickleton-house, co. Durham, John Lowrey, Esq., in the 76th year of his age.
- Loxdale, Joseph, Esq. of Shrewsbury, aged 87, at Abington Abbey, 2nd April.
- MacGregor, the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Murray, widow of the late Sir Evan John Murray MacGregor, Bart. and dau. of John, fourth Duke of Atholl, at the Hanover hotel, Hanover-square, 12th April. Her ladyship has left issue, Sir John Atholl Bannatyne Murray MacGregor, the present Bart. three other sons, and three surviving daughters, the eldest of whom, Jane-Anna-Maria, married 22 Aug. 1833, John James Hamilton Burgoyne, Esq. 93rd Highlanders, second son of Sir J. J. Burgoyne, Knt.
- Mackintosh, the Rev. Donald Macduff, Assistant Chaplain on the East India Company's Bengal Establishment, at sea, on board the Malacca, on the 28th February.
- Margoty, Capt. E., formerly senior officer of the Indian navy, 12th April.
- Marshall, Penelope Judith, aged 87, widow of the Rev. Thomas Cope

- Marsham, late Vicar of Kew and Petersham, and daughter of the late General the Hon. Sir Alexander Maitland, Bart. at Totteridge, 4th April.
- Maslin; Alice, wife of William Maslin, Esq. of Wigmore-street, 1st April.
- May; on the 16th April, at Fish-hall, Hadlow, the infant son of Walter Horatio May, Esq. aged six months seven days.
- Maydill, Fanny Baroness de, the lady of the late Col. Baron de Maydill, at the Island of Bourbon, 20th January.
- Miles; Mary Ann, relict of Samuel Miles, Esq. of Narborough, and eldest daughter of the late John Dod, Esq. of Cloverley, at Narborough Hill, Leicester, 3rd April.
- Millett; on the 23rd April, at 31, Rye lane, Peckham, Henry Richard Millett, Esq., in his 72nd year.
- Milner; on the 24th April, Isaac Milner, Esq., of Chichester-place, Wandsworth-road, and Stock Exchange.
- Molle, Capt. George, H. M. 29th Regt., youngest son of the late Lieut. Col. G. Molle, H. M. 46th Regt. in action, at Ferozeshab, 21st December.
- Mores; on the 15th April, at Edmonton, Edward Rowe Mores, Esq., in the 90th year of his age, for about 50 years an active magistrate and deputy-lieutenant of the counties of Middlesex and Essex.
- Murray; on the 18th April, Miss Jane Murray, at 61, Conduit-street, of consumption.
- Nesbitt, Mrs., relict of Capt. Robert Nesbitt, E.I.C.
- Nicholl, Lieut.-Col. William, aged 82, late of the Bombay Army, in Beaumont-street, Marylebone.
- Oridge; on the 18th April, at the residence of his mother, Mecklenburgh-square, aged 27, Joseph Peckover Oridge, second son of the late James Oridge, Esq. of Kentish-town.
- Packe; Jane Sarah, wife of Edmund Packe, Esq., 15th April, in Stanhope-place. This lady was second daughter of John Mansfield, Esq. of Birstall House, Leicester, and married Edmund Packe, Esq., 3rd son of Lieut.-Col. Charles James Packe of Prestwold Hall, Leicester, on the 23rd November 1825; she has left issue.
- Pagliano; on the 18th April, at the residence of her mother, in Jermyn-street, Mary, wife of C. J. Pagliano, Esq., late of Brook-green, formerly of the Sabloniere Hotel, Leicestersquare, in the 37th year of her age.
- Park; on the 16th April, at Milton, next Gravesend, in his 69th year, Adam Park, surgeon, brother of Mungo Park.
- Parnell; Sophia, wife of the Hon. Henry Parnell, 5th April. Mrs. Parnell, only daughter of the Hon. Col. William Bligh, was born 16th May, 1807, married 28th May, 1835. She has left four sons and one daughter.
- Pearce; Amy, wife of P. Pearce, Esq. of Teignbridge House and Newton Abbot, Devon, 10th April.
- Perceval, Lady Elizabeth, aged 83, at Ordell Castle, on the 4th March. Her Ladyship was daughter of John, second Earl of Egmont, and sister of Mr. Perceval, the Prime Minister, who perished by the hand of Bellingham.
- Philipps; at Cairo, John Lloyd Philipps, Esq., Barrister at Law, Registrar of the Supreme Court, &c., Bombay, eldest son of the late Capt. Levi Philipps, of Cheltenham, 26th March.
- Pinder, H., Esq., Lieut. and Brevet Capt. of H. M. 25th Regt. at Cannonore, on the 19th February.
- Pitt, William, Esq., late of Cheltenham, 11th April.
- Potter, Lucy Elizabeth, wife of William Potter, of Stockwell.
- Potter; on the 16th April, Georgina, wife of Peter Potter, Esq., of Walsall, in the 33rd year of her age.
- Pryer, Mrs., of Great Baddow, Essex, 19th April.
- Read; Mary, wife of Septimus Read, Esq., and second daughter of the late Rev. Reginald Bligh, Rector of Romald Kirk, co. York, 1st April.
- Rees, Alfred, youngest child of John Rees, Esq. of Melbury-terrace, Dorset-square, 6th April.
- Reeves, John, Esq. of Upper Clatford, Hants, aged 64 years, 8th April.
- Reynolds; at his residence, Upton, Essex, Robert Foster Reynolds, Esq., in his 64th year, 7th April.
- Rickman; at Portsmouth, on the 23rd April, aged 15, Eleanor Charlotte Harriett, only child of W. G. Rickman, Esq., of the Paymaster-General's office.

Roberts, Mrs. James, at Leyton, 18th April.

Robinson; Ann, eldest daughter of Nicholas Robinson, Esq., merchant, Sudley, near Liverpool, 18th April.

Rodwell; on the 17th April, at 6, St. Agnes-villas, Bayswater, Eliza, the wife of Mr. Will. Rodwell, aged 39.

Rood, John, Esq., at his residence Kennington, many years of Portsmouth, 4th April.

Rosser; Archibald Richard Francis, Esq. of No. 63, Lincoln's Inn-fields, after an illness of nine weeks, 20th April.

Say; on the 23rd April, Eleanor, relict of the late William Say, Esq., of Weymouth-street.

Samuel; on 13th April, at the house of his mother, in Rodney-street, Mr. Samuel H. Samuel, of Huskisson-street, aged 41, eldest son of the late Henry Samuel, Esq.

Saumarez; on the 28th March, of consumption, on his passage home from Madeira, Richard John Saumarez, in his 21st year, eldest son of Capt. Saumarez, R.N., K.L.,

Scatherd, Ensign C. H., aged 18, 41st Bengal Native Infantry, 2nd division, son of J. S. Scatherd, Esq., Oliver-terrace, Mile-end-road, at Sobraon, on the 10th February.

Scott, John, Esq. of Park-lane, only son of John Scott, Esq. of Clay-hill, Bromley.

Sebright; Sir John Saunders Sebright, 7th Bart., of Besford, Worcester, died at his seat, Beechwood, Herts, on the 15th April. This respected country gentleman was an ardent lover of the old English sports, and devoted great attention to the noble art of falconry. In early life he sat in parliament for the City of Bath, and subsequently, from 1806 to 1884, represented Hertfordshire. He was born 23rd May 1767, and married 6th August, 1793, Harriet only daughter and heir of Richard Crofts, Esq. of West Harling, Norfolk, by whom he has left one son, the present SIR THOMAS GAGE SAUNDERS SEBRIGHT, Bart., and four surviving daughters. The family of Sebright is of remote antiquity. At the close of the 18th century PETER SEBRIGHT, of Sebright Hall, Essex, fourth in descent from William Sebright, of the same place, was resident at

that ancient patrimonial mansion holding his estate by petit serjeantry, "the keeping the king's palfrey, or saddle horse, forty days, at the king's charge, whenever he visited the neighbourhood."

Sharp; Margaret, wife of William Sharp, Esq. of the Larches, near Birmingham, 8th April.

Shaw; Sophia Matilda, wife of John Barlow Shaw, Esq. at Brompton-lodge, near Newbury, aged 27, 28th March.

Smith; in Green-street, Grosvenor-square, Miss Assheton Smith, 2nd April.

Smith, Thomas, Esq. of the Grange, Bermondsey, in his 82nd year, 4th April.

Smith; on the 18th April, at her mother's residence, 81, Montpelier-road, Brighton, Katherine, wife of George Anthony Smith, Esq., Madras Civil Service, and daughter of the late Rev. Joseph Hallett Batten, D. D.

Smythe, Eleanor Catherine, daughter of W. Meade Smythe, Esq. of Deerpark, Devonshire, at Kenilworth-house, Cheltenham, on the 5th April.

Sorell, Lieut. Col. Sir Thomas Steven, K. H., aged 70, her Britannic Majesty's Consul General to the Austrian-Italian States, at Venice, on the 24th March.

Souter, on the 21st April, at Kingston, Surrey, aged 28, Alfred, only son of John Souter, Esq., Thurlow-park, Knight's-hill, Streatham.

Southby; on 20th April, at Chieveley, Berks, Mrs. Mary Southby, relict of the late Richard Southby, Esq., aged 71.

Strong, Captain Charles Burroughs, R.N., aged 65, of King's-terrace, Portsmouth, at 20, Montpelier-square, London, on the 8th April.

Stout; John Stout, Esq. at his residence, Queen-square, Lancaster, aged 83, for 22 years J. P. for co. Lancaster.

Stroud; on the 22nd April, at 11, Kennington-row, Kennington, William Stroud, Esq., in the 79th year of his age.

Sutherland, on the 27th of February, Lieut.-Col. Sutherland, Military Secretary to the Resident of Hyderabad.

Sympson, Edward, Esq., late of the R. N., at Jamaica, 5th March.

- Taylor, Brigadier Charles Cyril, C. B., aged 41, Lieut.-Col. of the 29 Regt., son of the late Lieut.-Col. Taylor, at Sobraon, on the 10th February.
- Tegg; on the 21st April, aged 72, Mr. Thomas Tegg, of Cheapside, Publisher.—Mr. Tegg began life in very humble circumstances, but by successful speculation in the purchase of copies of works remaining in the publishers' hands, and re-issuing them at reduced prices, he realized a considerable fortune.
- Thorpe, William, Esq. of Hastings, 11th April.
- Ude, Louis Eustache, aged 78, at his residence in Albemarle-street, on the 10th April. This celebrated professor of the art of cookery, and writer upon the subject, was a native of France. He early in life commenced his famous culinary career, and was, when not long advanced in his art, cook to Louis XVI. Coming to England, he filled the same office in the domestic establishment of the Earl of Sefton. He afterwards acted as steward to the United Service Club, and then to the late Duke of York. His last engagement was, we believe, that of Maître d'Hôtel at Crockford's. M. Ude's chief fame, however, rests upon his work, "The French Cook," which has gone through numerous editions, and which is now regarded as the standard work in the science of cookery.
- Vallance; on the 18th April, at Strat-haven, near Glasgow, Margaret, relict of the late Dr. Vallance, aged 64.
- Vavasour: on the 21st April, Charles Vavasour, Esq., son of Sir Edward Vavasour, Bart. of Hazelwood-hall.
- Walton, the Rev. Jonathan, D.D., Rector of Birdbrook, in Essex, and Rural Dean, aged 72, April 20th.
- Wanklyn; Emily Margeret, daughter of James H. Wanklyn, Esq. of Crumpsall-house, near Manchester, aged 16, 3rd April.
- Ward; at Exmouth, the Rev. Henry Ward, of Felmersham, Bedfordshire, on the 19th April, in his 43rd year.
- Watney; Frederick, third son of Jas. Watney, Esq. of Wandsworth, aged 9, 5th April.
- Wedgwood; Elizabeth, widow of the late Joseph Wedgwood, Esq. of Maer, Staffordshire, 31st March.
- Westmoreland; on the 16th March, at Etingdon estate, Trelawney, Jamaica, after a short illness, in the 18th year of his age, Herbert, the fifth son of Isaac Westmorland, Esq. of Camberwell-green.
- Wilkinson, Anne-Matilda, dau. of the late Col. Alex. Bryce, E. I. C. 11th April.
- Williams; Marianne, wife of Thomas Williams, Esq., at Rose-hill, Sydenham, 21st April.
- Wood, Capt. W. J., of H. M. 39th Regt., at Chinsurah, on the 26th January.
- Woodhouse, Lieut., Francis Edward, 1st Bombay European Regiment, youngest son of the late Ollyett Woodhouse, Esq., Advocate General of Bombay, 12th April.
- Woodwards, Mrs. Eleanor, wife of Joseph Woodward, Esq. of Bengoe, Herts, 10th April.

Official Promotions.

(FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.)

WHITEHALL.

APRIL 17.—The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignity of a Viscount of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto Lieut. Genl. the Right Hon. Sir Henry Hardinge, G.C.B., Governor-Genl. of India, and to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, style, and title of Viscount Hardinge of Lahore, and of King's Newton, in the county of Derby. The Queen has also been pleased to

direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignity of a Baron of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto General Sir Hugh Gough, Bart., Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, and Genl. and Commander-in-chief of her Majesty's forces in the East Indies, and to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, style, and title of Baron Gough, of Chinkeangfoo, in China, and of Maharajpore and the Sutlej, in the East Indies.

APRIL 9.—The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, for granting the dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto Major-Genl. Sir Henry George Wakelyn Smith, of Allival, on the Sutlej, Knight-Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, and to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten.

APRIL 18.—The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, granting unto Francis Martin, Esq., Norroy King of Arms, the office of Clarenceux King of Arms, and Principal Herald of the south, east, and west parts of England, vacant by the decease of Joseph Hawker, Esq., late Clarenceux.

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, granting unto James Pulman, Esq., Richmond Herald, the office of Norroy King of Arms, and Principal Herald of the north parts of England, vacant by the promotion of Francis Martin, Esq., to the office of Clarenceux King of Arms.

DOWNING STREET.

APRIL 7.—The Queen has been graciously pleased to nominate and appoint Colonel Sir Henry George Smith, Knight Commander of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, serving with the rank of Major Genl. in India, to be a Knight Grand Cross of the said Order.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Norman William Macdonald, Esq., to be Captain-Genl. and Governor-in-Chief in and over the colony of Sierra Leone and its dependencies.

APRIL 3.—The Queen has been pleased to appoint the following officers to be Companions of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath:—Col. Thomas Reed, 62nd Foot; Col. the Hon. Thomas Ashburnham, 62nd Foot; Lieut. Col. Thomas Ryan, 50th Foot; Lieut. Col. Peter John Petit, 50th

Foot; Lieut. Col. Marcus Barr, 29th Foot; Lieut. Col. Thomas Bunbury, 80th Foot; Lieut. Col. John Byrne, 31st Foot; Lieut. Col. Charles Barnwell, 9th Foot; Lieut. Col. Robert Blucher Wood, 80th Foot; Lieut. Col. James Spence, 31st Foot; and Captain James Hope, commanding her Majesty's steam-frigate "Firebrand." Her Majesty has also been pleased to appoint the undermentioned officers in the service of the East India Company, viz.:—Major Genl. Walter Raleigh Gilbert to be a Knight Commander of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath; and Lieut. Col. David Harriott, 8th Bengal Light Cavalry; Lieut. Col. James Parsons, 18th Bengal Native Infantry; Lieut. Col. John Samuel Henry Weston, 31st Bengal Native Infantry; Lieut. Col. William John Gairdner, 14th Bengal Native Infantry; Lieut. Col. William Burlington, 7th Bengal Light Cavalry; Brevet Lieut. Col. William Garden, Quartermaster General Bengal Army; Brevet Lieut. Col. Patrick Grant, Deputy Adjutant General Bengal Army; Lieut. Col. James Stuart, 70th Bengal Native Infantry; Lieut. Col. Richard Benson, 1st Bengal Native Infantry; Lieut. Col. George Brooke, Bengal Artillery; Lieut. Col. George Hicks, 47th Bengal Native Infantry; Brevet Lieut. Col. William Mactier, 4th Bengal Light Cavalry; Brevet Lieut. Col. William Geddes, Bengal Artillery; Lieut. Col. George Gladwin Denniss, Bengal Artillery; Lieut. Col. Edward Huthwaite, Bengal Artillery, to be Companions of the said Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath.

CROWN OFFICE.

APRIL 17.—Members returned to serve in this present Parliament.—Borough of Richmond—Henry Rich, Esq., in the room of the Hon. William Nicholas Ridley Colborne, deceased. Borough of Malton—The Hon. William Thomas Spencer Wentworth Fitzwilliam, commonly called Viscount Milton, in the room of John Walbanke Childers, Esq., who has accepted the office of Steward of her Majesty's Chiltern Hundreds.

THE PATRICIAN.

HEREWARD THE SAXON.

OF the heroes of authentic English history there is perhaps none, who after having been so famous in chronicle and song, is now so little known amongst us as is the illustrious subject of the present memoir. There are a few scattered notices concerning him to be found in one or two modern books,—and but for them “Hereward le Wake” would be now a name altogether unknown to his descendants. Yet he was a hero of no common order;—nor was the interest once attached to his name such as should grow old with time, or change with circumstances. He was the last of the once celebrated order of Anglo-Saxon knighthood,—the brother in arms of the patriot Earls Edwin and Morcar,—and the successful foeman of the Conqueror. Nor were his personal qualities unequal. To the minstrelsy and romance of England, for centuries after the cessation of his earthly career, Hereward le Wake continued to present himself as the very type of the old English chivalry. The Anglo-Saxon knight was not that churlish warrior,—so erroneously and unjustly imagined and described by Doctor Lingard,*—little better than a barbarian, incapable of distinguishing between friend and foe, and esteeming courage to supply the place of every other virtue. His high and powerful mind owned far other and nobler inspirations.

In the worst of times he never ceased to display his patriotism, and to approve it. To the end he struggled on, against all the storms of fate, in the gallant endeavour to rescue from the deep the sinking fortunes of his race and country. We know that the endeavour failed, despite the unchecked course of victory which marked Hereward’s career, and that the star of William the Norman remained ever the Lord of the ascendant. But over Hereward himself he obtained no advantages. The strife was ended: the enemy succumbed not.

It is a rare thing to witness so happy an union, of ardent, dauntless, and almost desperate love of country, with fruitful invention, and calm and prophetic judgment, as is offered to our view in the character of this time-honoured patriot. Daring to excess, his seeming rashness was always tempered and pointed, by a forecast which never deceived him of the promised success, and by a skill which never misled him in the choice of means or the estimate of resources. Nor must the unequal nature of the contest be forgotten. His antagonist was William of Normandy, combining under one truncheon the arrays of his native dukedom and his acquired realm. Not light the remote hazard;—not small the perils, sacrifices, and sufferings, which were the direct and immediate consequences of resistance. But these were personal considerations—of not the highest rank in the old English

* History and Antiquities of the Anglo-Saxon Church, vol. ii. p. 5. (last edition.)
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judgment. Hereward felt—are his descendants of the same mind?—that there was something higher far. The sense of duty which wrought within him he knew to be a great and holy principle, inspiring to the pursuit of noble ends by noble means,—that it was primordial, and had existed before him,—that it was immortal and would survive him,—and that with it there would endure eternally the honour, name, and praises, of all who like himself had in their day abandoned, at its call, the mean earthly interests of life, and even life itself!

Hereward le Wake was born at Brunne, in Lincolnshire, in the reign of Edward the Confessor. His parents were noble; his father Leofric was the elder brother of Provost Brand, a monk of the famous Abbey of Peterborough, and afterwards Abbot of the same, and the near kinsman of King Edward's brother-in-law, the great Earl of Hereford. Leofric himself was a Lord who, having gained great glory in war, had afterwards retired to his paternal inheritance, the lordship of Brunne in Lincolnshire, upon his marriage with Ediva, the daughter of a neighbouring thane.

Hereward was the offspring of that marriage;—a tall youth and a handsome, says Ingulphus, but much too prone to warfare, and of a fierceness of heart without measure. In boyhood he was much addicted to wrestling and other trials of bodily strength, and so ungovernable withal, that he became a very Ishmael, his hand against all, and the hand of every one against him. Nor was he satisfied with a reasonable share of success. If might or skill failed him, so that he could not overcome his rivals by natural means, he would make no more ado but draw upon them at once, and so repair by the sword what by mere strength of limb he had failed to keep. So he fell into great disrepute amongst his youthful acquaintances.

It should be mentioned however, that honest Ingulphus was no partisan of Hereward, but, on the contrary, the private secretary of the Norman Conqueror.

Hereward's boyish fellows, continues the chronicler, conceiving him the great pest of their sports and pastimes, complained to his father Leofric. So bitter were their reproaches that the thane's wrath was powerfully excited against him. They recalled, it is said, to the paternal recollection some very barefaced and intolerable pranks of a practical kind, which the youth had at an earlier period put upon him, Leofric; and thus determined him,—the memory of private wrong co-operating with the indignation kindled within his breast by the recital of the wrongs of others,—to prefer a complaint in his own name and theirs, to the king in person, against the audacious culprit.

The meek king, upon hearing Leofric's representation, hoping to reclaim his son from such giddy courses, banished him from Lincolnshire for a time, Hereward retired at first into Northumberland, and afterwards into Cornwall.

Growing tired of an inactive life, he soon afterwards visited Ireland in quest of adventures, and at a later period, Flanders; where he married that noble Lady Turfrida, whose mother, says Ingulphus, afterwards came to England with her husband, and, by his permission forsaking all earthly pomp, became a nun in our holy convent of Croyland.

But this was not done at once. The brave Hereward did not lightly nor too soon surrender himself to the ease and idleness of a domestic life. Long before his betrothal he had established unto himself a shining and magnificent renown by deeds of arms and chivalry.

Wherever he went he carried himself right valiantly. Ever seeking the

danger that was an honourable one, he fearlessly pressed forward into the midst thereof, and ever issued thence with happiness and honour. Numberless were the feats of arms wherein he was engaged; and in them all it was his wont to cross the boldest there and overcome him; insomuch that none could know whether he were more fortunate or more brave. From the bloodiest of battles he went forth unscathed, and never without victory.

What marvel then that the fame so much longed for soon became his? The gestes of Hereward were celebrated in every town and hundred of England, and were the chief subjects of the sweet songs of the minstrels and bards. Great was the joy of Hereward; but greater far to know that the hearts of his kindred were now no longer turned away, and that the constrained and fleeting distrust of father, family, and friends, were now lost and drowned in that admiring love, which cannot choose but follow whither exploits so glorious do point.

But in the midst of all this dear-bought and transient satisfaction, there came to him news that were terrible. Exiles crossing the narrow seas brought tidings unto him of the death of the Confessor, the disputed succession to his crown, the sad event of Hastings' fight, and the crowning of King William on Midwinter Day. But all was not yet lost. The Conqueror succeeded to the Confessor, upon a claim of inheritance, not by right of his sword; and the English liberties and laws were all confirmed and established by him, at his accession. It was some good augury too, that, although the monks of Peterborough, on the death of their abbot Leofric, which happened between Harold's fall and William's coronation, presented their newly chosen abbot, Brand, Hereward's uncle, to Edgar the Etheling, their supposed rightful king, for approbation, and not to Duke William, yet the latter had not disturbed the nomination, inflicting only a small fine on the community in token of his displeasure.*

But succeeding advices brought worse tidings. Occasional oppression had begotten hasty and indiscriminate insurrection. On the other hand, in chastising the guilty, the jealous Normans had too often caused the innocent to suffer. Every exile had his own tale to deliver to the indignant Hereward. And, at last, as though it were to bind him by ties of kindred to the suffering cause, it was told him how that (his austere father being now no more) the paternal acres, and the pleasant dwelling place, had been given to some Norman Free-lance, by whom his widowed mother was now cruelly and hopelessly oppressed. Hereward did not hesitate. He abandoned ease and honour, and sailed with his noble Turfrida, for the scene of his future labours. His coming appears to have been unexpected; so that he landed in safety upon the Lincolnshire coast.

He came at a critical time. The Norwegian and Scottish invasions, the risings of Edwin, Morcar, and of Waltheof, and the terrible chastisements which followed, were stirring fiercely the minds of men, giving a new energy to the Norman oppression, and the Saxon resistance. But to these original causes of mutual discontent, another and not less important one was now to be added. It was the reform of the Anglo-Saxon church.

There can be no doubt that that venerable institution had suffered a very considerable deterioration during the factious and disturbed reigns of Ethelred the Unready and his Danish successors, and that the honourable solicitude of the royal Confessor for her welfare were much thwarted and

* Saxon Chronicle, p. 265:

not seldom defeated by the Godwins, and the other corrupt, ambitious, but powerful ministers, under whose influence he found himself. All the chronicles, and particularly those of Anglo-Saxon tendencies, speak deplorably of the extent to which ecclesiastical abuses prevailed in England upon William's accession to the crown. On the other hand we know that his judicious endeavours for their correction, received from the Sovereign Pontiff the fullest measure of his approbation. We may therefore very reasonably give ear to the emphatic testimony of his chronicler, Ordericus Vitalis, and believe that a sudden improvement in the civility and learning of all ranks of Englishmen followed the reform, so that every man—Saxon and Norman—had reason to bless it.

But we must likewise remember that the abuse was Saxon, and the remedy Norman; and that, in that light, and not its true one, the delinquents, smarting from its first application, would not fail to represent it to the people at large. The effect was precisely similar to that which any endeavour to alleviate the condition of our Irish Ribbonmen, complaining of the fiscal exactions of their own clergy, would produce amongst the complaining parties themselves, if the "Sassenach" were to venture upon making it. "They might not bear," they said,* "the wrath of King William, and the scorn of Lanfranc, who being his *countryman* and special counsellor, was now beginning to despise as fools the holy and accepted prelacy of England, as though they lacked learning." Stigand the Primate with many more had been deposed from their sacred office, on that ground, or worse still, for simoniacal and other immoral practices, and their places filled with clerks and monks of piety, learning, and reputation, from Normandy; Lanfranc himself being appointed in the unworthy Stigand's stead. Some of the deprived prelates and clergy may have submitted, but many,—perhaps the greater number,—abandoned their profession for the woods, and resorted to arms and rapine; to revenge a sentence, of which their indiscretion and violence were thus unconsciously attesting the wisdom and justice. Within a short time after Hereward's arrival, the two stout sons of Siward, Earls Edwin and Morcar, with Siward Barn, and many more, were again standing out against the Conqueror. With them, Egelwin, or Aylwin, Bishop of Durham,† was joined in the command;—"and," adds Wendover, "many thousands of men, *clerks*, and lay, who sufficed not to brook the king's wrath, sought shelter with them in the woods and wilderness." Then might you have seen what woful deeds these men, living as outlaws, did far and wide, to the king's wrong and their redress. Great terror, adds Matthew Paris,‡ ensued on every side; insomuch that it became the custom, as it is still, for the countryfolk throughout England to have ever at their hand, guisarmes, maces, axes, and the like, hanging on the walls and posts of their dwellings, for dread of those outlawed English.

Hereward found no difficulty, with such materials, in gathering around him a body of his Lincolnshire retainers, strong enough to make head against such forces as the earl and sheriff, whom King William had placed there, could bring into the field against him. His first assaults were of course directed against the usurpers of his own inheritance, and of that of his family. These he entirely discomfited in a series of encounters, and was able to resume the vacant possession, none daring to make him afraid. The fame of this

* Matt. Par. ad ann. (Hist. Minor; Br. Mus. MS. Reg. 14, c. vii.)

† Flores. Hist. vol. ii. p. 8. Sax. Chron. p. 276.

‡ *Ubi supra*.

his first exploit was such, that the people now began to crowd by hundreds to his standard, and amongst them some who were knights of the Anglo-Saxon order; albeit, says Ingulphus,* he himself was not yet a lawful knight, not having been, lawfully and according to the knightly custom, girt with the belt of knighthood. But he was a brave man and a famous; wherefore those knights, deemed, and not unwisely, that even so they might fight under his banners, and gain an increase of renown by the same.

On his side, however, Hereward not less wisely considered, that it behoved him as speedily as he could to qualify himself, by receiving that antient dignity, to lead honourable warriors to combat. Moreover, it was one to which he might reasonably aspire, as being in every respect worthy of his already achieved greatness. From the earliest times it had been always coveted by the noblest in the land, and even by royalty. When good King Alfred beheld the future promise of the Basileus of Albion in the boy Athelstan, the beautiful and elegant son of the shepherdess, what token did he give him of his favour? "Blessing and embracing him," says William of Malmesbury,† "he had him, at that too tender age, made a knight, by the gift of the purple mantle, the jewelled baldric, and the Saxon sword in the golden scabbard." And, when to these considerations was added the scorn with which the Norman chivalry affected to treat the not less antient chivalry of England, it became evident to Hereward, that it would conduce to his personal honour as also to that far greater interest his country's cause, that he should no longer delay to seek and obtain from some holy man, according to the ritual of English knighthood, the consecration and investiture necessary for his reception into the lawful fellowship of that antient and honourable service.

Moved by these considerations, Hereward lost no time in applying to his uncle Brand, the Saxon Abbot of the neighbouring abbey of Peterborough, a right religious man, and a charitable, says Ingulphus,‡ who knew him well from the report of his own predecessor my Lord Abbot Urketul, and others. To understand why he should be applied to for such a purpose, it should be remembered that the law of English chivalry, a law which the Norman knights regarded as an abomination, required that none but a bishop, abbot, monk, or mass-priest, should confer the honour of knighthood. The Normans derided the practice, esteeming a knight so made to be but a slothful knight and a degenerate freeman.

With Hereward came sundry esquires of his troop, young novices of the order,—whose services and demeanour had been such as to deserve to receive such an honour in such a company. My Lord Abbot received and entreated them right courteously, readily consented to give them all that which they craved, and appointed a day for the great solemnity.

On the eve of the appointed day, the lawful and accustomed observances of the chivalric ritual of the Anglo-Saxons commenced. Hereward and his companions, with great contrition and sorrow of heart, made each the prescribed confession of all his sins to the Lord Abbot Brand, and received his lordship's absolution for the same. The remainder of the night was spent by the candidates in the abbey-church; and devoted wholly to silent prayers, meditation, fasting, and penance. The dawn of day found them still engaged in that holy occupation.

When the morning was come, they all prepared themselves to hear the Lord Abbot's mass in the same church. At the commencement of the mass, the

* Ing. p. 70.

† Gesta Reg. Angl. lib. ii. s. 133.

‡ Ingulph. p. 70.

sword of each candidate was laid upon the altar. The abbot, reciting in an audible tone the customary invocation of the three divine persons of the Trinity, and crossing himself, began the service, and proceeded with it in the usual manner until the first gospel. When that was finished, Abbot Brand, ascending the altar steps, first over the sword of Hereward uttered the words and made the sign of benediction, and then over those of his youthful companions in succession. Then taking each sword from the altar, and turning towards the kneeling candidate to whom it belonged, the abbot laid it on his shoulder, reciting over him the following prayer.* “Grant, O God! unto this Thy servant, who with true heart doth now purpose to gird himself with this knightly sword, that in all things he may be guarded with the helm of Thy might; and that, even as unto David and Judith Thou gavest power and victory against the foemen of their people, so he, being strengthened by Thy help against the fierceness of his foemen, may be victorious everywhere, and become a sure safeguard unto Thy Holy Church, through Christ our Lord. AMEN.”

The candidate next received the belt of knighthood, and therewith girded himself. This investiture having taken place, the Lord Abbot returned to the altar, began the Credo, and continued the mass to the end; each of the candidates communicating at the same mass with him on the sacred mysteries. That sacrament was the fulfilment of the rite. It was not until after the communion that the novice became entitled to the style and honours of knighthood.†

The maiden knights departed from the monastery with great joy and thankfulness and returned to their encampment. There was no lack of adventure for the trial of their prowess; and the hallowed sword was soon fleshed in many a Norman carcase. The lustre of his new dignity, and still more the fame achieved in the endeavour to approve himself not unworthy of it, brought ever new accessions to Hereward's auspicious standard, so that in a short time he became too formidable a power in the Fen-country, for the military resources then at the disposal of its Norman occupants; and the forlorn condition of these began to attract the anxious regard of King William himself.

In the midst of these successes of Sir Hereward, a sad reverse of fortune happened to his family. Ever since his father's death and his own outlawry, they had looked to the good old Abbot of Peterborough for a protection which his kindly inclination prompted, and his great power enabled him to give. But this valuable patronage was now to be taken from them, and the resources which he had devoted to their service were now to be transferred to their enemies. On the fifth before the kalends of December, 1069, Abbot Brand died; and in the course of the next year Thorold, a Norman, “a right stern man,” was named abbot in his stead, and came into Stamford to take possession “with all his Frenchmen.”‡

This Prelate soon made himself very obnoxious to the insurgents by his zeal for the royal cause. Hence it happened that Hereward's visits to the abbey, which were perhaps at least as frequent as they had been in his uncle's time, were no longer of a peaceful kind; as the mournful records in the Abbatial archives are still extant to testify. The military tenants of the abbey—all Normans, now, or Saxons devoted to the Norman cause—were inadequate to its defence; and the earl and sheriff were too much busied

* *Apud* Lingard Hist. and Antiq. of the Anglo-Saxon Church, vol. ii. p. 4, *note*.

† Ingulph. p. 70.

‡ Sax. Chron. p. 273.

with the necessary measures for their own protection, to spare them many new levies. Abbot Thorold, like the other Norman lords of Lincolnshire, had to look abroad for help; and no less than sixty-two hides of the abbey-lands were given away as fees to foreign knights, for the providing additional military defences against the assaults of the redoubted Hereward le Wake.*

Probably the Saxon monks of Peterborough had begun by this time to be weeded out, and Norman monks set in their room, by their Norman abbot. Hereward's treasury on the other hand was low; and his natural desire to recruit it out of the vast resources of that wealthy community,—the "Golden Borough," as it was called in those days,—had no longer any considerations of kindly or patriotic feeling to restrain it. Accordingly, after some consultation with certain Danish rovers, then on the coast, and who were his allies, he determined on striking a blow which should place all its plunder once for all at his free disposal.

Thorold, the Abbot, divined or heard of his determination. Trusty messengers, and, amongst others, his "Clerk of the Secrets," were forthwith despatched not only to their military tenants, but to the earl and sheriff of Lincolnshire and all their allies, calling for help. As the body of warriors which Hereward had chosen to accompany him on this enterprise, was only a portion of his force, an easy victory was confidently anticipated. But that chief's wariness was far greater, and his information far better, than they were able to command. On the very day that the missives went forth from the Abbey, the combined force of the Danes and Anglo-Saxons thundered at the massive gates. These they were unable to force; and, doubtless much against Hereward's personal inclination,—as remembering the better days he had passed there with his good old uncle,—they found themselves under the necessity of setting fire to the neighbouring outbuildings, in order to secure some passage through the burning wreck. The adventure succeeded, and "a splendid booty, that had then no parallel in England,†" but of which the greater part fell to the Danes, was the reward. The same rapidity of movement by which they had obtained enabled them to secure it. They conveyed the whole in safety on board of the Danish ships, and long before the advancing succours could reach the gates of the plundered abbey and town, Hereward and his knights were in full sail for the destined fastness.‡

To reduce this terrible partisan, King William now found it necessary to send additional forces into Lincolnshire. These he entrusted to the famous Ivo the Tailboys, a brave and able commander, but intolerably given to pompous, verbose, and boastful dissertations, upon his own prowess or achievements. To him the Norman nobles of the county, and also the Abbot of Peterborough,—whom Hereward had exasperated into renewed activity by another daring raid, of subsequent date to that last commemorated,—joined their forces; whilst the earl and sheriff brought up the array of the *Posse Comitatus*—a very efficient arm in those days, although now almost obsolete. But the spirit of the allied commanders was not equal. Ivo's boastful courage led him into the recesses of the woods, in quest of the retreat where Hereward at the head of a small detachment lay; but his vaunting assurances that their hateful and malignant enemy should be annihilated by the determination of his soldiery, failed to induce the Lincolnshire auxiliaries,—

* Chron. Abb. Peterburg. p. 47.

† Turner's History of England, 4th vol., p. 107.

‡ Sax. Chron. pp. 273, 274. Hug. Candid. Hist. pp. 48—50.

more familiar than he could be with that enemy's prowess and fortune,—to follow his example. Afraid to encounter the outlaw in his possible ambush, the abbot and the rest of the lords and officers of Lincolnshire occupied an imposing position on the left skirt of the wood, whilst Ivo and his forces penetrated it to the right by the only remaining entrance. Hereward, however, was a silent and interested observer of these movements; and he saw how to turn the occasion to his own advantage. No sooner was Ivo completely engaged in the intricacies of the forest path which led to his place of ambush, than he abandoned it, with noiseless dispatch, by the opposite path; whence issuing unexpectedly upon the Lincolnshire levies stationed to blockade it, he so completely surprised them that he succeeded in capturing them all, including the abbot; nor did he afterwards release them but upon payment of a very heavy and lucrative ransom.*

King William now found it necessary to come in person to the assistance of his lieutenant. On the other hand, every malcontent and outlaw, for whatever cause and in whatever part of the kingdom, looked to Hereward for assistance and direction, as to his natural chief. Thousands of armed freebooters, clerk and lay,—driven to those courses, as we have seen, by the King's inflexible policy in church and state,—came to Hereward, or rather drew him to them; swelling his forces indeed, and yielding to his command, but not increasing his moral influence or reputation amongst the English.

To carry out the more enlarged scheme of action which these confederates proposed to him, Hereward found it necessary to abandon Lincolnshire for some more central fastness. After removing from several spots, which he had at first selected for this purpose, he fixed at length on the Isle of Ely; a nearly inaccessible position, from the marshes and waters with which it was on every side surrounded. In 1070, that island had become the principal stronghold of his adherents. It was to them, says Wendover,† a place of safe sojourn and retreat, whence they made many a foray, not only into the surrounding country, but throughout the realm, under their captain, Hereward, that Englishman noble and wight, to the no slight loss of King William; and even to this day, (1235) the tower all of timber which they wrought in those fens, is called by the country folk, 'Hereward's Tower.'

So great and general was the confidence then entertained of his ultimate success, that even the Earls Morcar and Siward Barn, with Aylwin, or Egelwin, Bishop of Durham, came over at this period to Hereward, and, again renouncing their allegiance to King William, prepared themselves to renew, under the more auspicious star of that knight, a contest on which theirs had shed so unhappy an influence.

When King William, say the chroniclers, first heard those sorrowful tidings, taking the boastful Ivo with him, he came before that island with all the strength of his power, and began to encompass it on every side, with ships, and foot, and horse, all ordered in battle array. But he had to deal with one not less valiant and able than himself. Not despising his foeman, and yet nothing daunted by his great superiority of force, Hereward made incessant irruptions and sallies on every side, with prodigious and unexampled success; insomuch that the King, who knew well what generalship was and valour, marvelled greatly, and dreaded what might befall. Howbeit, relying upon the magnitude of his own resources, and the straits to which outlawed

* Pet. Bless. Contin. Ingulph. p. 125.

† Flores Histor. vol. ii. p. 8. and compare Matth. Paris. MS. Historia Minor. *ad annum. (ubi supra)*

men, like those who followed Hereward, could not choose but be reduced before long, he persevered with coolness and courage in making the siege, and carrying on the approaches. Wherefore, gathering together much store of great beams, branches, and boughs wickered together, he had them laid down there in the fens of Ely, and so by little and little he made him roads of wonderful length, and bridges likewise right costly, and wrought upon the deep and flooded quagmires thereof, in such wise as to render them practicable for his army. Yet, at every step they made, they had Hereward to fight withal, and heavy losses to suffer. Thus, though at a place called Wisebec, or Wiseber, according to Wendover, he gained such a footing as to found and build a tower, yet the success was but of brief duration; the tower being shortly afterwards burned to the ground by the ever watchful Hereward. It would appear that Ivo, the boaster, despairing of his Sovereign's success where *he* had failed, and esteeming Hereward's unvarying fortune to be the direct consequence of gramarye and spell, determined to fight him with the same weapons of darkness. Obtaining therefore the King's permission, he set a famous sorceress on the summit of the tower so hardly built, with directions to perform the necessary incantations against the dreaded enemy, whilst the pioneers under their usual escort were proceeding with their labours in the front. But, before the witch could bring her spells to maturity, Hereward, taking advantage of the dryness of the season, set fire to the surrounding reeds and grass, and enveloped not only the unfinished works in front, but also the tower, in such a flood of flame, that the enchantress herself, and all the troops and workmen engaged there who escaped the sword, perished miserably in the burning ruins.*

But the frequent fights and onslaughts at last broke the spirit of Egelwin the Bishop, and Earl Morcar, (Earl Edwin being already dead) and their adherents. Had Hereward's commands been obeyed by all, as they were obeyed by his hereditary retainers and the rest of the men of Lincolnshire who had followed him into Ely, not all the crafts and devices of the brave, politic and powerful William could have sufficed to accomplish the reduction of that impregnable stronghold. But discord—and perhaps treachery—intervened, and the power of the garrison was broken.†

In 1071, Morcar, Egelwin, and all the King's foemen, save only Hereward, came together most foolishly, as the Normans themselves said,‡ unto the King, submitting them to his mercy; who, thereupon, put some of them to death, ransomed others, and cast Earl Morcar and others into perpetual imprisonment; only Bishop Egelwin was consigned to close and honourable ward—in Westminster Abbey, or as some say in Abingdon,§—where he died in the following year.

Howbeit, Hereward, add the chroniclers, right manfully and in the King's teeth, brought his own fellows, and as many more as would follow him, out of the island, scattering the enemy with great slaughter on every side, and so escaped into Scotland. The fate alas! of so many of the old noble English blood, so that that barren foreign soil hath now become in a manner empurpled therewith!|| Yet not so with the noble thane Hereward.

The manner of his escape was thus. A certain fisherman had divers

* Petr. Bless. Cont. Ingulph. p. 125.

† Matth. Paris, Hist. Minor. MS. *ubi suprâ*.

‡ Gaimar; Estorie des Angles;—(MS. Bib. Reg. 13, A. 21.)

§ Saxon Chron. p. 227.

|| Wendover, vol. ii. p. 8, and Matt. Par. Hist. Minor. (*ubi suprâ*.)

vessels in his employment on the surrounding waters, on board of which it was his wont to carry fish to the King's wardens of the marshes, at their respective stations. This man willingly undertook to convey Hereward le Wake, and his brave men, to any point of the besiegers' lines which they might select as the fittest for their attack. Accordingly, having received them on board of his vessels, and covered them under the straw and litter of the hold, he sailed, by Hereward's directions, to the post where the "Viscount Guy," was keeping his ward. No alarm was excited by the approach of the vessels of so familiar a visitor as the fisherman; and the feasting and merriment of the Norman soldiers—rejoiced at the unexpected termination of so painful a siege—went on still. But no sooner had the ships touched the land, than the ambushed Saxons sprang from their concealment, and, brandishing their battleaxes, destroyed or dispersed the troop in garrison there, and, so escaped into the surrounding wilds without the loss of a man.*

The wonder and alarm of the King, on finding that Hereward, who had spurned the terms so abjectly craved by the other leaders, was now beyond his reach, were excessive. Valuing the surrender of the rest, and the conquest of their strong fortress, as nothing in the comparison, and burning to efface the last disgrace which his military fame had received, from such an escape, so audaciously and happily effected, he lost no time in following Hereward and his band towards Scotland; sending advices before him to the different garrisons and military posts, in the hope of their being able to intercept the retreat of the foe, or at least to impede it, until the forces with which he himself was hastening northward, should have time to come up. But here again the superior star of the Saxon knight prevailed, and the measures of his enemies were entirely frustrated.

Hereward and his band not only reached Scotland in safety, but were able, before the King passed the border, to secure themselves there so effectually, that, although the Norman army under the eye of the sovereign continued for months in their quest on both sides of the border, not one of them ever fell into his hands. On the other hand, Hereward remaining ever true to his antient renown, was incessant in his assaults upon his pursuers, and uniformly successful. The reverses which, as well from that cause, as from the inclemency of the season and wildness of the country, King William suffered in that campaign, are indescribable. Moreover, being now threatened with a Scottish war—for the King of Scots had received Hereward, and William on his side had invaded Scotland in quest of that enemy—he not only despaired of being able to obtain the vengeance he so much sought, but began to apprehend the consequences of a renewal of the contest with that redoubtable foe, when backed by the whole disposable force of the Scottish Crown. Taking advantage therefore of the highly favourable, and even flattering terms, which the moderation and peaceful disposition of King Malcolm prompted him to offer, he concluded a peace, and in 1072, desisting from the further pursuit of his designs against Hereward, of whom however no mention was made in the treaty, returned into England.†

Thither he was closely followed by his indomitable enemy. To Hereward, so long as the hills afforded him shelter and the woods concealment, it signified little whether he had a king to contend with or only a sheriff. The warfare which he waged was adapted to his circumstances. With Scotland

* Gaimar; (*ubi supra*.)

† Sax. Chron. pp. 277, 278. Matt. Par. (*ubi supra*.)

at his back, he would have encountered William in the open field—as he did when Morcar and Egelwin fought under his banners. Deprived of external aid, and thrown back upon his hereditary and personal resources, he resumed the more habitual practice of that mode of warfare which had won him so much distinction, first in Flanders, and afterwards in his native Lincolnshire, whilst as yet too weak to measure himself with the Conqueror in person.

To the end of his career, say the Chronicles, Hereward continued craftily to plan and boldly to execute fresh surprises against King William, until at length the great enemy, wearied out with the vain contest, condescended to treat with the only foeman left on English soil, and the only one whom he had ever failed to reduce. The terms were honourable to both parties.

Hereward was required to swear fealty to the king and to renounce for ever his sometime purpose of expelling the Normans from all England. That was not the original purpose, for which he had taken up arms, and it was one which he must have long since abandoned as hopeless. All England was subdued;—save only so much as lived in the hearts of himself and his brave followers;—

*Cuncta terrarum subacta,
Præter atrocem animum Catonis.*

The Norman king, on his side, offered to confirm to him the paternal inheritance, the usurpation of which he had in the first instance taken up arms to chastise, and to acquit him and his adherents for ever, of all liabilities, civil and criminal, incurred by them from the commencement of the war.

To terms so honourable Hereward le Wake had the wisdom to accede. It is needless to add,—for the probity of William the Norman is well-known, and the knightly spirit of Hereward our readers will not be slow to acknowledge—that on both sides the treaty was well and nobly kept.

“Thus,” says the Conqueror’s secretary,* “after great battles, and a thousand perils, oftentimes dared and bravely ended, as well against the King of England, as against his earls, barons, lieutenants, and justitiaries, which are yet sung in our streets,—and having avenged his mother with his mighty right-hand—he at length gained the King’s pardon and his father’s fief, and ended his days in peace.”

By his wife Turfrida, he had a daughter and heiress; who, after his death married “a worshipful knight, a great friend to our monastery,” says Ingulf, the monk of Croyland, “and Lord of Depying;” thus uniting the hard-won paternal inheritance of Brunne with another great estate.

There would appear to be some particular connection between that famous monastery and the family of our hero. Turfrida’s mother, as we have seen, became a nun and ended her days there. According to the same authority, Hereward le Wake and his wife Turfrida, who died before him, were both buried in the same monastery.

* Ingulph. p. 68.

THE GENEALOGIST.

ONE of the greatest impediments an heraldic inquirer encounters, at the onset of his researches, arises from a want of acquaintance with the public and private records necessary to assist him on his dubious and perplexing way. The perusal of mouldering deeds and crumbling parchments, the discovery of facts long gone by and forgotten, and the investigation of events and connexions, trivial at the period of their occurrence, but all-important in future times to the genealogist, must ever require the most determined energy and perseverance; but still, though toilsome may be the labour, it becomes comparatively light, and the prospect of final success far more certain, when a knowledge is acquired of the principal archives and authorities wherein are contained the evidences of family history. To supply the requisite information, and to conduct our reader over paths little frequented, and ground almost untrodden, we propose to indicate the various landmarks which may safely guide him to his journey's end, by affording a brief and concise description of the numerous important records which abound in public and private repositories; and which, when once indicated, can be easily referred to.

First in importance is the celebrated **DOMESDAY BOOK**, so called either from there being no appeal from its authority, or from its place of preservation (*Domus Dei*) at Westminster. It is a survey of the lands in England made by William the Conqueror, consisting of two volumes written in Latin, and completed in 1086, and still remains in excellent preservation in the Chapter House of Westminster Abbey. Connected with this venerable authority are four other MSS., called, I. **THE EXON DOMESDAY** (preserved in Exeter Cathedral); II. **THE INQUISITIO ELIENSIS**; III. **THE WINTON DOMESDAY**; and, IV. **THE BOLDON BOOK**; all of which, as well as the Domesday Survey itself, have been printed by order of the House of Commons, accompanied by full indexes of persons, places, and things, and may be consulted in all the public libraries. These records contain the name and title of each person of importance in the kingdom nearly eight centuries ago, the situation and extent of his estate, and, occasionally, his parentage and children.

THE MONASTIC CHARTULARIES were parchment or vellum books, comprising copies of all charters referring to the property of the religious houses; for, however the spiritual merits of the monks may be canvassed, their energy in the preservation of their secular estates is undisputed; and these, together with the monastic Leiger Books, Registers, Necrologies, Calenders, and Chronicles, contain much important genealogical matter, and, in some instances, entire pedigrees of eminent families, benefactors to the communities. In the collections made by the monks are to be found rolls of names of kings, nobles, and warriors; and among these we may especially mention the Great Tournament Roll, preserved in the College of Arms, representing the tournament of Henry the Eighth, with portraits of himself and his courtiers; and the Crusade Roll of the time of the second Henry, exhibiting the names and emblazoned arms of 200 eminent knights of the last crusade. The most curious, however, of these documents, is the **ROLL OF BATTELL ABBEY**, a record of the names of the principal Norman soldiers, kept by the monks of the monastery, which was founded on the field of battle where Harold was slain.

Two ancient manuscript copies of the Roll are in the British Museum

(*Lansd. MSS.* 215., and *Harl. MSS.* 3763), and printed copies may be found in Leland's Collectanea, and Holingshed's and Stow's Chronicles, as well as in Fuller's Church History.

Some few Chronicles, chartularies, and registers have been printed; but the most extensive published collection is in Dugdale's Monasticon, wherein many thousands are transcribed from the original Grants, Leiger Books, or Muniments of the respective Monasteries. The Harleian and Cottonian Libraries, in the British Museum, comprise the largest quantity of these important documents; and in the Augmentation Office, which was formed for their custody, an abundance is still preserved of great interest and value, with indexes for the benefit of the public. Private libraries, too, especially those of Cambridge and Oxford, possess some of these church records. Considerable, however, as the list is of those that have been preserved, it is painful to learn from John Bale, who wrote in 1549, that "the books of monasteries were reserved by the purchasers of those houses to scour their candlesticks, and to rub their boots; some were sold to grocers and sope-sellers, and some were sent over the sea to the bookbinders, not in small number, but at times whole ships full. A merchant bought two noble libraries for forty shillings."

Of the genealogical utility of the monastic records no doubt can exist; and all the eminent writers on the subject of family history, Dugdale, Collins, &c., bear testimony to their value. In the claim to the Barony of Dacre, made by Margaret Fenys, temp. Queen Elizabeth, there was received as evidence, "a pedigree taken out of an old book remaining now with my Lord William Howard, sometime belonging to the Priory of Lamercest."

ANCIENT CHARTERS and TITLE DEEDS afford direct proofs of a genealogy, as they set forth the description of the party, making the instrument his seal of arms, and occasionally some recital referring to his father, mother, wife, children, or other relations. The British Museum has a most extensive collection of "*Chartæ Antiquæ*," royal charters, foundation charters, and private deeds. The Remembrancer's Office in the Exchequer, the Bodleian Library at Oxford, the Tower of London, the Augmentation Office, the archives of our cathedrals, the Chapter House at Westminster, the archepiscopal palace of Lambeth, and the State Paper Office, all contain numerous royal and public charters, and a variety of deeds and endowments. Those at Oxford begin from the Saxon period of history, and relate, many of them, to the widely spread possessions of the Templars and the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. The *chartæ antiquæ* of the Tower consist of forty-one ancient rolls of inrolments of grants, from the time of the Saxon King Edgar to that of Henry III., made principally to ecclesiastics. A calendar of them, with an *index locorum*, was printed by Sir J. Ayloffe in 1772, and in the office is an *index virorum*. The Lansdowne MSS. have an abstract of them, and full copies are in the Lincoln's Inn Library, and in the Harleian collection. In private families, long possessed of hereditary estates, the *chartæ antiquæ* are numerous beyond all idea. The repositories of the Howards, Percys, Seymours, and many others, contain thousands and tens of thousands of these important records. One single chartulary of the Percys comprises nearly two thousand transcripts. The House of Marr in Scotland, whose nobility ascends to the remotest period, establishes the fact by a charter of the year 1171.

Next come the MONUMENT, the TOMBSTONE, and the COFFIN PLATE, the last sad memorials of this world's evanescent greatness, recalling to the

antiquary and the historian the lives and merits of those "who were of fame, and had been glorious in another day." But it should be borne in mind, that errors in dates, and even in names, sometimes occur in these inscriptions. Of this, the epitaphs to Sterne and Goldsmith afford remarkable evidence; in the latter a mistake of no less than three years occurs. "In the claim to the Berners barony," says Mr. Grimaldi, in his most learned and admirable work, '*Origines Genealogicæ*,' "evidence was adduced before the House of Lords to prove that the time of the death of a party was *not* as engraved on the monument." Many causes contribute to this incorrectness: executors are not always well informed on the subject; frequently all transactions relating to funerals and monuments (of eminent men especially) are under the direction of an undertaker, a person seldom very careful or very learned; he again hands over half his orders to the stone-mason, a man of less learning; and if (as is the case) we daily see the most absurd orthography in epitaphs, there is less reason to impute infallibility to the same chisel when carving dates, though the stranger, fortunately for the sculptor's reputation, can be no critic there."

Much important information may be derived from **COFFIN PLATES**, especially regarding families of rank or of long residence on manorial estates. The sepulchre of the Brydges', Dukes of Chandos, supplies ample data for a full and authentic pedigree of that distinguished house; and the "Memorials of the Tufton Family" are derived almost entirely from the Coffin Plates found in the vaults of the Earls of Thanet. The earliest funeral monuments are those bearing the names of Romanized Britons in Cornwall and Wales; and in the cathedrals of St. Albans, Westminster, Winchester, and others, may still be seen inscriptions eight centuries old. But the times of Henry VIII. and CROMWELL, so fatal to church architecture and monastic records, were alike destructive of the stately monument and the venerable tomb. Inscriptions in which taste and vanity were competitors for perpetuating their votaries in the Temple of Fame, and which would have handed down invaluable information to the herald and genealogist, have thus perished, and the memory of many of the good and eminent of former days, as recorded in their epitaphs, can only be gathered from the copies of ancient monuments preserved in the Harleian, Cottonian, and Bodleian libraries, from the County Histories, and from the various works on the subject published within the last two hundred years, such as Weever's *Funeral Monuments*, Le Neve's *Monumenta Anglicana*, and Gough's *Sepulchral Memorials*.

THE GREAT ROLL OF THE EXCHEQUER, well known as the **PIPE ROLL**, contains an account of the revenue of the Crown, beginning in the fifth year of the reign of King Stephen, and continued to the present time. It is a document of great interest and utility, to which nearly every ancient pedigree is indebted. In it may be found a perfect list of the sheriffs of the different counties, and almost every name of note of English history. Transcripts of some of the early Pipe Rolls are in the British Museum, and much valuable matter, carefully digested, may be found in the important collection bequeathed by Mrs. Madox to the National Repository. As an instance of the genealogical utility of this celebrated record, we may instance the case of the Russell pedigree, which commences by stating that "this illustrious family hath been for many ages possessed of a large estate in the county of Dorset, as is manifest from the account of the sheriff in 1202, when John Russell gave fifty marks for licence to marry the sister of a great man called Daun Bardolf." This sheriff's account, proving John

Russell's existence, marriage, and estate, is obtained from the Pipe Roll, and the particulars of these parties exist on no other record.

The POST MORTEM INQUISITIONS were inquests held by a jury of the county, summoned by the escheator, to inquire of the death of every one of the king's tenants, of what lands he died seised, who was his heir, &c. These returns, the Inquisitiones post Mortem, sometimes called escheats, commencing with the third year of the reign of Henry III., and terminating 20 Charles I., are preserved in the Tower, the Chapter House, and in the Rolls Chapel, and assist materially all genealogical researches. The same may be said of the "Proceedings in Chancery," a productive source of family history, of which Mr. D'Oyly Bayley has made copious use in his admirable account of the House of D'Oyly.

We now come to the principal, and often the only records by which families in the middling class of life can trace any descent prior to the introduction of parochial records, for the inquisitions, of which we have just spoken, were only taken on the tenants in capite,—we refer to WILLS and ADMINISTRATIONS. Few, if any, documents contain so great an amount of genealogical details; for the testaments of men of property almost invariably name two, and frequently three or four, clear descents, and refer to relations and kindred who could never otherwise be attached to the pedigree. The Will Offices, therefore, of the different dioceses, as well as those of the Courts of Peculiars, are the great sources whence the modern genealogist must derive his materials; and in all cases one of his first proceedings should be a reference to such of these important documents as may be likely to throw light upon the subject of his investigation. Made at a solemn and impressive moment, and with a feeling of the sanctity of the instrument, they are scarcely ever inaccurate or false, and in perusing their details, we seem to hear again the voice and words of the departed, telling his own story and referring to facts of other times, with all the truth and certainty which personal knowledge can alone impart.

The next best clues the investigator has to the right elucidation of a genealogy, are the Parochial Registers of births, marriages, and burials. These documents seem to have begun about the middle of the sixteenth century, shortly after the dissolution of the monasteries and the dispersion of the monks, who had been until that time the faithful recorders of those events.* Many causes, and none more than the civil war and the usurpation of Cromwell, have combined to render incomplete the series of these national registries: but still, despite of their occasional deficiency, they are invaluable for the particulars they afford. While on the subject of parochial records, we may perhaps be excused a brief reference to one of the most notorious and ruinous abuses that ever existed in London—the system of FLEET MARRIAGES. These alliances were solemnized by regularly ordained clergyman residing within the Fleet Prison or its rules, and generally confined for debt. Future generations will possibly discredit the extraordinary accounts of these proceedings that are handed down, but the following is an extract from the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1735, copied by that work from the *Grub Street Journal*, bearing all the impress of truth:

* In 1538, the 30th Henry VIII., a mandate was issued by the Vicar General for the keeping of registers of baptisms, marriages, and burials, in every parish; before which date there were no parochial records; thenceforward, however, with the exception of the much to be lamented hiatus caused by the troubled times of Charles I. and the Protectorate of Cromwell, a period of nearly twenty years, these documents have been regularly preserved.

—"A female correspondent who signs 'Virtuous,' complains of the many ruinous marriages that are every year practised in the Fleet, by a set of drunken swearing parsons, with their myrmidons, that wear black coats and pretend to be clerks and registers to the Fleet, plying about Ludgate Hill, pulling and forcing people to some peddling alehouse or brandy-shop to be married; even on a Sunday, stopping them as they go to church. Not long since a young lady was deluded and forced from her friends, and by the assistance of a very wicked swearing parson, married to an atheistical wretch whose life is a continual practice of all manner of vice and debauchery. Another young lady was decoyed to a house in the confines of the Fleet by a pretended clergyman; Dr. Wryneck immediately appeared, and swore she should be married, or if she would not, he would have his fee and register the marriage from that night. The lady, to recover her liberty, left her ring as a pledge that she would meet him the morrow night."

Among remarkable marriages celebrated in the Fleet, we may mention that of John Twisleton, Esq., father of Lord Saye and Sele, in 1735, and that of Henry, first Lord Holland, to the daughter of the Duke of Richmond in 1744.

Such of the Fleet Registers as could be discovered and obtained, have been purchased by Government and deposited at the Bishop of London's office, in Doctor's Commons.

Marriages at the May Fair Chapel were almost as notorious as those of the Fleet, and so numerous did they become, that 6000, it is said, took place in one year; a circumstance that hastened the passing of Lord Hardwicke's Act. At this chapel, on the site of which now stands Curzon Chapel, the Duke of Kingston was married to Miss Chudleigh, as was the Baroness Clinton to the Hon. Mr. Shirley, and the Duke of Hamilton to the beautiful Miss Gunning. The registers form three folio volumes, closely and clearly written, and now remain with the parish books at St. George's Hanover Square.

With reference to this subject, the books containing entries of the grants of marriage licenses must not be forgotten, as very important genealogical guides, for, connected with them, are the original affidavits made by the applicants, which give the names, descriptions, residences, and ages of the parties to be married, the church where the ceremony was to be performed, and sometimes the parent's names. These licenses, of a date subsequent to the Reformation, with the affidavits, are to be found in the registries of the several archbishops and bishops.

We will now pass to another and perhaps the safest clue in genealogical research—**HERALDRY**. On this interesting science we entered at considerable length in our last number, showing its great importance with reference to family history, and its especial value as a kind of index to genealogy: we will, therefore, confine ourselves at present merely to the **HERALDIC VISITATIONS**, the most comprehensive, perhaps, of all the repositories of genealogical information. These heraldic records contain the pedigrees of the landed proprietors of the time entitled to bear arms, and were compiled by virtue of a commission under the privy seal, issued to the two provincial Kings of Arms, authorising and commanding each of them, either personally or by deputy, to visit the whole of his province as often as he should think fit, to convene before him all manner of persons who pretended to the use of arms, or were styled esquires and gentlemen, and to cause those thus summoned to show by what authority they claimed the distinction. In furtherance of their arduous and oftentimes invidious duties, these officers had full power and licence, not only to enter, upon reasonable request and at

reasonable hours of the day, into all churches, castles, houses, and other places, to peruse therein all arms, cognizances, crests, and other devices, and to record the same, with the descents, marriages, and issue, in Register Books,—which are now so well known as the Visitations,—but also to correct and reform all bearings unlawfully usurped or inaccurately adopted, and in certain cases to reverse, pull down, and deface the same. The mode of procedure was this :—on arriving at the place wherein the Visitation was to be holden, the provincial king issued a warrant, directed to the high constable of the hundred, or to the mayor or chief officer of the district, commanding him to warn the several knights, esquires, and gentlemen, particularly named in such warrant, as well as all others within his jurisdiction, to appear personally before him, at the house and on the day specified, and to bring with them such arms and crests as they then bore, together with their pedigrees and descents, and such evidences and ancient writings as may justify the same, in order to their being registered. On the day appointed, the provincial king or his deputy attended, and so long as the laws of chivalry were honoured and esteemed, general attention and respect were paid to these summonses : attested pedigrees were submitted to the heralds, and thus were produced the important registrations of which we are speaking, and which have preserved to the present period many a line of descent that would otherwise have been irretrievably lost. With the lapse of years, however, the estimation, in which the Visitations were held, gradually died away, and after the Revolution of 1688, all the efforts of the decayed Court of Chivalry were unavailing to continue their operation. One of the circumstances that tended most effectually to their destruction was the incompetence and dishonesty of the persons who were deputed by the heralds to collect information. True it is, that when these illicit proceedings were discovered, the delinquents suffered fine and imprisonment, and we have on record a curious document which alludes to a far severer punishment ; being a warrant from the Earl of Essex, Earl Marshal, to Robert Tresswell, Somerset herald, dated Dec. 31, 1597, signed by Dethick, Camden, and Segar, and directed to all justices of the peace, constables, and headboroughs, authorising the apprehension of one W. Dakyns, “ a notable dealer in armes and maker of false pedigrees, for which fault, about xx years past, he lost one of his ears.”

The Visitations made under the early commissions are in many instances a narrative, and (as may be easily supposed in their commencement) meagre in detail, sometimes containing little more than notes of arms of the gentry, and the Founders and Priors of monasteries, and seldom exhibiting more than the lineal descending line of the family ; subsequently they assume a more important form, affording full and accurate statements of pedigrees, and supplying collateral details. The various entries are in most cases attested by the signatures of the heads of the house, and occasionally by persons on their behalf.

The earliest of the Visitations, recorded in the College of Arms, took place in, 1529-30, comprising the counties of Gloucester, Worcester, Oxford, Wilts, Berks, and Stafford, and at intervals of about twenty-five years, they continued to be made until their final discontinuance, towards the close of the seventeenth century. The originals of these records are, with few exceptions, in the College of Arms. Various transcripts, however, exist, and the library of the British Museum is surpassingly rich in its collection of heraldic MSS. That great national institution contains some of the original Visitations, and

copies of most of the others, and the care with which they are indexed, and the facility afforded by the attention and valuable assistance constantly and unreservedly afforded by the intelligent Librarians at the Museum Reading-Room, render the consultation of these important documents a matter of not the slightest difficulty to the veriest neophyte in heraldic research. In some of the college libraries at Cambridge, and in many private collections, authentic copies of these documents may frequently be met with. We annex the dates of the various Visitations, printing, within brackets, each of those of which there is not a copy in the British Museum :—

BEDFORDSHIRE: 1566, 1582, 1634, [1669]. BERKS: [1533], 1566, [1584], [1597], 1623, 1664. BUCKS: 1566, 1574, [1580], 1634, [1669]. CAMBRIDGESHIRE: 1575, 1619, [1684]. CHESHIRE: [1556], 1580, 1612, [1663]. CORNWALL: [1530], 1573, 1620. CUMBERLAND: [1530], 1615, [1665]. DERBYSHIRE: [1564], 1569, 1611, [1634], 1662. DEVON: [1531], 1564, 1620. DORSET: [1531], 1565, 1623, [1677]. DURHAM: 1575, 1615, [1666]. ESSEX: 1558, [1570], 1612, 1634, [1664]. GLOUCESTER: [1530], [1569], 1583, 1623, [1683]. HANTS: 1531, 1575, 1622, [1686]. HEREFORD: [1560], 1586, 1619, [1683]. HERTS: 1572, [1615], 1634, [1669]. HANTS: 1564, 1613, 1684. KENT: [1530], 1574, 1592, 1619, [1669]. LANCASHIRE: 1533, 1567, 1613. LEICESTERSHIRE: [1563], 1619, [1682]. LINCOLN: 1564, 1592, [1634], [1666]. LONDON: 1568, [1593], 1634, [1664], 1687. MIDDLESEX: [1572], [1634], 1663. MONMOUTH: [1683]. NORFOLK: 1563, 1589, 1613, [1664]. NORTHAMPTON: [1564], 1618, [1681]. NORTHUMBERLAND: [1530], [1557], 1575, 1615, [1666]. NOTTS: 1530, 1575, 1614, [1663]. OXFORD: [1530], 1566, 1574, 1634, [1668]. RUTLAND: 1618, [1681]. SHROPSHIRE; [1569], 1584, 1623, [1663]. SOMERSET: [1531], 1573, 1591, 1623, [1672]. STAFFORDSHIRE: [1528], 1563, 1583, 1614, 1663. SUFFOLK: 1561, 1577, 1611, [1664]. SURREY: 1530, 1572, 1623, 1662. SUSSEX: 1530, 1570, 1633, [1662]. WARWICK: 1563, 1619, [1682]. WESTMORELAND: [1530], 1615, [1664]. WILTS: [1531], 1565, 1623, [1677]. WORCESTER: [1530], 1569, [1634], [1683]. YORKSHIRE: 1530, 1563, 1584, 1612, 1665.

Other heraldic records of great value are FUNERAL CERTIFICATES, documents which contain attested accounts of the time of death, of the place of burial, and of the marriages, issue, and frequently the collateral branches of the several persons whose funerals were attended by the officers-at-arms or their deputies, illustrated with the armorial ensigns of the deceased. The entries in the funeral certificates are so full and authentic, that they prove of the most essential service in the deduction of pedigrees. They were taken by virtue of an order of the Earl Marshal, issued in 1567, wherein it was enjoined that every king-of-arms, herald, or pursuivant, acting at a funeral, should lodge in the Office of Arms a certificate signed by the executors and mourners present. With the decline of heraldic influence, consequent on the Revolution of 1688, these funeral entries fell into disuse, but we still find certificates dated as late as 1717.

THE FOUNDERS' KIN PEDIGREES, also registered in the College of Arms, exhibit the descents of individuals from certain founders of colleges or fellowships, who have directed a preference to be given to their own kindred, such as Bishop Wykeham at New College, Sir Thomas White at St. John's, and Archbishop Chichele at All Souls.

Thus far we have referred to the principal heraldic documents elucidating family descent. An immense mass of information besides is supplied by the

genealogical MSS. preserved in the Harleian and Cottonian Miscellanies at the British Museum, and in the collections of Vincent, Glover, Le Neve, Brook, &c., in the College of Arms.

In connection with the subject of family bearings, we may not inappropriately, perhaps, refer to family entries in Bibles, letters, and manuscripts. These documents are so familiar to every one, that no description is required; but although their importance is universally acknowledged, it is surprising how irregularly the entries are generally kept. Every family should preserve a record of births, marriages, and deaths; and thus the confusion and litigation in which the inheritance of titles and property are frequently involved would never occur. Those that already possess old Bibles containing these entries and family MSS. cannot be too careful of them; for, owing to the destruction of many parish registers, they may, in all probability, contain the only proofs in existence by which their descents can be traced. Letters,* and the innumerable documents treasured up in families, afford very valuable assistance to pedigrees, and have at all times been used and received in evidence.

Another important repository of genealogical information must not be left unnoticed,—the Registers of the Universities, the College Admission Books, and the Matriculation Papers, affording, as they do, the Christian and surnames of the student, and of his father, the latter's station in life, his residence, the student's birth place, his age, and school wherein he received his education. At Cambridge, the Matriculation Papers commence in 1544, twenty years before those of Oxford. On some future occasion, we propose referring to the various printed works that elucidate family history.

* Prior to the reign of Henry V. specimens of English correspondence are rare; letters previously to that time were usually written in French or Latin, and were the productions chiefly of the great or the learned. The letters of learned men were verbose treatises, mostly on express subjects; those of the great, who employed scribes, from their formality, resembled legal instruments. We have nothing earlier than the 15th century, which can be termed a *familiar letter*. The material, too, upon which letters were written, up to the same period, was usually vellum; very few instances, indeed, occurring, of more ancient date, of letters written on common paper.—*Grimaldi*.

HISTORIC RUINS IN ENGLAND.

No. I. KENILWORTH.

———"Where mighty towers
 Upraised their heads in conscious pride of strength,
 Are smould'ring walls and tott'ring battlements:
 Where haughty barons held their stern debate
 Of war and treason, and their wretched king
 In durance held, the cheerful red-breast sings:
 Where kings reposed, chatter the wrangling daws;
 And through the brilliant halls, whose vaulted roofs
 Re-echoed 'sounds of sweetest melody,'
 Luxuriates the ivy's rampant growth,
 And silence keeps her melancholy court."

"Shrine of the mighty, can it be
 That this is all remains of thee?"

AMONG the historic ruins in England, there are none perhaps more replete with tradition, and (thanks to Sir Walter Scott) with romance, than the stately remains of Kenilworth Castle. Illustrious relic of past greatness and grandeur, recalling scenes at one time of treason and rife rebellion, at another of extreme loyalty and boundless revelry, this dismantled mansion commands imperatively the presence of the stranger, fatigued though he be with his tour to the neighbouring gorgeous structure at Warwick, or to that humble dwelling at Stratford, which among mortal birth-places is perhaps the most illustrious. The day we visited Kenilworth the weather was wet, cold, and dreary; the place itself presented a forlorn aspect; all was solitude, if we except the person who opened the gate, and some few importunate vendors of Kenilworth guides who surrounded us as we entered. A few sheep within, were quietly grazing off the rank grass which now covers the arena of the tournament, graced by the presence of the royal Elizabeth. Some mouldering towers and walls, a spiral staircase choked with rubbish, a window or two whose Gothic form and crumbling mullions speak of former beauty, a few rooms preserved as a farm house, an inscription or an armorial ensign here and there, recalling Clinton, Dudley, Plantagenet, and Tudor—such indeed is all that now remains of what art could do for Kenilworth. But it is not so on a fine day with the nature that surrounds the place. The same fair prospect which charmed the ancient proprietors of this regal abode—the same gay landscape, part of the forest of Arden, which, wherever the scene may apparently be placed, gave really locality and name to one of the most exquisite comedies that pen ever produced—yes, the same wooded plain with the Avon in its centre, is here as of yore. It has indeed been "more free from peril than the envious court," and unfolds itself to the gladdened gaze of the spectator in its pristine freshness and fascination. The whole scene is a moral lesson. The castle dissolving into dust mocks the fragility of man's magnificence: the lasting loveliness of the country around proclaims a Power before which the utmost puissance and pageantry of kings become mere puerile and passing display.

To enter into a complete detail of this ruined castle is not our intention; yet the reader will doubtless expect some description of it from us. The follow-

ing account therefore of the principal features of the ruins of Kenilworth, as they now stand, we borrow from Beck's well written and intelligent book upon the subject. The main remnants of the castle, are the Great Gatehouse, Cæsar's Tower, the Strong Tower, and Lancaster's Buildings: our author thus describes them:—

"**THE GREAT GATEHOUSE.** In the Earl of Leicester's time the principal entrance to the castle, was from the north, through a square turretted gatehouse or barbican, which still exists, and is equal in extent and magnificence in architecture, to the baronial castle of many a northern chief. The grand approach was through the central part of this structure under a lofty and spacious arch; but the carriage-way, formerly twelve feet wide, was, during the commonwealth, closed up, and with the four towers by which it is flanked, converted by one of the Oliverian officers into a dwelling house; thereby rendering its more interesting features no longer accessible to curiosity, and excluding every vestige of the custom of former times, which could either gratify or awaken it:—for now no warder's bench lurks within the gloom, nor portcullis hangs in the arch. The warder's chamber for those, who by military tenure kept guard on certain nights of the year, is now transformed into the simple domicile of an honest and peaceful cultivator of the soil. The antique porch, with the arms of Dudley, was done by John de Padua, an eminent architect, who held the office of "Devisor of the Royal Buildings," in the time of Henry VIII. It was one of the earliest productions * in regular architecture in this country, and from the remains of the frontispiece now standing, appears to have been of a very pure and beautiful style.

"This building, which is in a fine state of preservation, contains two large rooms on the ground floor. One of them is entirely lined with pannelled oak wainscoting, bearing "the ragged staff" in many places, which originally decorated one of the chambers in Leicester's Buildings, whence it was removed to its present situation, during the Protectorate of Cromwell. In the same apartment, there is a massive antique chimney-piece, the upper part being composed of carved wood and the lower of alabaster; its various ornaments fancifully displayed in no indifferent style of sculpture. Indeed, from its being "curiously wrought," it has been thought by some antiquarians to have been that which once belonged to the Privy Chamber. It has evidently been richly decorated with gilding, and bears the inscriptions "Droit et Loyal," the initials "R. L." and the arms and cognizances of the proud, ambitious, and unprincipled founder of this stately gateway, and the possessor of the once princely abode to which it leads.

"This ancient entrance being now closed, admittance to the ruins is obtained from the turnpike road, across a spot of ground still called Clinton's Green (after the name of the original founder) through a little gate, only a few paces distant.

"**CÆSAR'S TOWER.** This is supposed to be the only vestige of the original fortress built by Geoffrey de Clinton: and though the most ancient, is the strongest and most perfect part of the castle now in existence. Some, however have ascribed its foundation to Kenelph, the Mercian king, from whom Kenilworth takes its name; others, to Roman origin, or at least, to a period of antiquity long anterior to the Norman Conquest. This tower owes its name however, to no local circumstance connected with its original foundation; the appellation of Cæsar was often bestowed on buildings of a similar description built in the vicinage of Roman antiquities, as in the case of one in the Tower of London, and another at Warwick Castle. This square massive tower is evidently of Norman architecture; and was originally the keep and citadel of the castle; the prodigious thickness of the walls appears through the three lofty arches in front, which resemble both in shape and proportions, some yet to be seen in the aqueducts near ancient Rome. It is conjectured by some antiquarians that in the

* Lord Orford is of opinion that the porch of Charlecote Hall, the seat of the Lucy family, was by the same hand.

days of its founder, the original entrance to the castle was by a drawbridge thrown over the ditch in front of this tower.

"The interior of this structure seems to have been formed into one vast room on a floor with closets and recesses scooped out of the solid walls. The great staircase in the south-west angle, and some of the paintings by which its walls were formerly decorated, were quite visible till within the last twenty years. Three sides of this tower are still standing; and when the walls of which it is composed are considered being in some places at least sixteen feet thick, the destruction of the fourth, will naturally lead the tourist to infer that it must have been occasioned by some power more sudden and partial than that of time.* This portion of the tower fell a prey to the ruthless hands of the Parliamentary soldiers during the intestine commotions of the seventeenth century.

"Thy foes have triumphed o'er thee, yet they conquer'd but in part,
For only thy destruction could have shown how strong thou wert."

"At the north-east angle of this tower, was visible till lately, the place where was fastened the great clock, which is rendered memorable by the distinguished part it took in the festivities attendant on the visit of the Maiden Queen in 1575; for 'as a proof of the hospitable spirit of the Earl,' observes the historian,† 'the clock bell sang not a note, all the while her Highness was there; the clock stood also still withal, the hands of both the table‡ stood firm and fast, allways pointing at two o'clock,' the hour of banquet.

"When Leicester sought, with gallant zeal, the hand of time to stay,
And with refined devotion, made it BANQUET ALL THE DAY."

"The rapid disappearance of the site of this festive remembrancer,—and probably at other times a striking index of misery, trial, execution, military triumphs, and war alarms—fully proves that the work of desolation is silently but surely going on. It is certain, however, that the stone of which this noble tower is built, appears fresher, and less injured by time than parts that were raised some ages later, and promises still to survive them all;—it is of closer texture, and also of a greyer cast,—a hue harmonizing beautifully with the ivy towers, which overshadow its arches and door-cases, and with the ashlings and elders, which now overtop every relique of this once magnificent abode of princes, and occupy the position where once the standard of rebellion, the ensigns of mighty chieftains, and the royal banners of England during the successive reigns of the Plantagenets and Tudors, have proudly floated in the breeze.

"A view of this portion of the fabric, from the lower court, forcibly brought to our recollection the lines of a popular writer, lately deceased—

"This eastern front shows various style
More ancient than the central pile,

* From the great antiquity and general appearance of this tower, it was presumed that a dungeon or subterraneous room was concealed under the mass of earth and rubbish which had fallen during a succession of revolving years; and this supposition was in some measure strengthened by many similar instances recorded in the works of our most celebrated antiquarians,—but we are sorry to say, that the prediction was not verified by the event. Two holes, nearly seventeen feet deep, dug through a bed of sand to a stratum of gravel, terminated the undertaking, as there was no appearance of any arched roof ever having existed. This was the result of an investigation, made about eighteen years ago, when, by the kind permission of its noble possessor, the Earl of Clarendon, several gentlemen, resident in the neighbourhood, in order to ascertain the proper dispositions of the several parts of this celebrated structure, which had hitherto been very imperfectly known, employed men to make the necessary excavations under their directions. Probably the site of a well, since dried up, still remains, for such are frequently found in the strongholds of many castles, particularly in keeps, and were used, when great balls of solid stone, or balistas, catapults, and other engines of war were drawn up for defence during a siege.

† Laneham.

‡ One of the tables of the clock faced the inner court; and the second, the outer or base court.

No furrows deep, upon its brow,
 The frown of seven stern centuries show.
 Yet the sad grandeur of the whole,
 Gives to it such a look of soul,
 That, when upon its silent walls
 The silver'd grey of moonlight falls,
 And the fixed image dim appears,
 It seems some shade of parted years
 Left watching o'er the mould'ring dead,
 Who here for pious Henry bled,
 And here beneath the wide-stretched ground,
 Of choir, of hall, of chapel round,
 For ever—ever, rest the head.'

"THE STRONG TOWER. From the top of this tower, easily and safely ascended, is commanded a pleasing and extensive prospect over the surrounding country, particularly towards the village and church of Honiley.

"LANCASTER'S BUILDINGS. Beneath one of the windows, in the outer part of this building, a few years ago, a flat stone with the date '1571,' was visible. This hall at one period of its history constituted the chief interior beauty of Kenilworth Castle, having been the scene of most of its regal ceremonials, chivalrous assemblies, and courtly revels.

"At one end of the apartment, near where the *dais* or high table had probably stood, are still the remains of the large bay window, commanding a view of the inner court, in which, according to the custom of the times, the cupboard with its golden plate, had most likely been piled. At the other extremity of the room, a little to the right, is a bay windowed recess, from whence must have been obtained in former days, a fine view of the lake and surrounding forest scenery. This bay window, (much of whose beautiful stone fret-work is still entire,) on state occasions, also probably glittered with gold and silver plate; and, on others, was occupied as a pleasant seat on account of commanding the finest views of the park. This room or recess is vulgarly designated Queen Elizabeth's dressing room, from a tradition, that she had formerly used it for the purpose of attiring.*

"The venerable Gothic groined arches and beautiful antique fragments, the lofty and once stately windows, now fallen to decay, cannot but yield a melancholy sensation to the contemplative mind, suggesting the slow but sure decay of human greatness, and the futility of every object on which the pride of man seems to depend.

"The four walls only of this grand apartment amply developé its former grandeur; not a fragment, however, of either roof or floor, now remains,—for the ground on which the visitor stands to view this remnant of ancient days, once formed the foundation of a chamber or hall, set apart either for the use of the upper officers of the establishment, or visitors, of an inferior grade, who had not the privileges of entering to the more sumptuous apartment above, where kings and princes, gallant nobles and mitred abbots, mailed knights, fair maidens, and highborn dames had feasted, where old John of Gaunt had caroused, and where, in later times, Elizabeth had received the homage of Leicester.

"'Kings and heroes here were guests,
 In stately hall at solemn feasts;
 But now no dais, nor halls remain,
 Nor fretted window's gorgeous pane,

* The two bayed recesses, the three light Gothic window mullions and fine-arched doorway, so appropriately and elegantly sculptured with vine leaves, and clustered with the richest draperies of ivy, have a very picturesque appearance. The trunk of some of this ivy is of great thickness, and it is so old, that, in some places the branches are sapless and leafless, and the grey stalks seem to crawl about the ruins in sympathy. This view of the ruin, is very striking,—termed by some artists and writers on picturesque beauty—solemn but not beautiful.

Twilight illuminated throws
Where once the high served banquet rose,
No fragment of a roof remains,
To echo back their wassail strains.'"

Such is the survey of Kenilworth's present dilapidated, dreary precinct : history however illumines it with the recollection of a long list of possessors of mighty moment in the annals of England : they at least deserve some mention from us.

The early owners of this " castle situate on the banks of the river Avon," as Dugdale terms it, are lost in the remoteness of antiquity. In the reign of the first Henry it was confiscated property belonging to the crown. The Norman monarch gave it to his stanch adherent, Geoffery de Clinton, Chief Justice of England. " The judge," says Dugdale, " much delighted in the donation by reason of its spacious woods, and that large and pleasant lake lying amongst them."

The castle again reverted to the crown in the reign of Henry II., and that great, but unhappy monarch garrisoned it with his troops during the unholy rebellion of his eldest son.

Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester, wedded the Countess of Pembroke, the widowed sister of Henry III., and had Kenilworth castle as her dowry. His famous rebellion against his brother-in-law cost him his life on the plains of Evesham, and his son held the castle besieged against the royal army with the king at their head. The garrison however finally capitulated, and the youthful traitor fled to France.

In the year 1286, at the instigation of Roger Mortimer, Earl of March, Edward the First, who was among the most accomplished knights of his time and in whose reign the spirit of chivalry revived, held at this castle one of those assemblies called *Round Tables*, upon an extensive and magnificent scale. It consisted of one hundred knights and as many ladies, who, to give more fame to Kenilworth and honour to its royal and gallant master trooped to the festival from all parts, even from over seas, to witness its splendour, and engage in its interesting ceremonials. The knights exercised themselves by tournaments, and other deeds of chivalry in the tilt-yard ;—the ladies in dancing, and witnessing the glorious feats of arms by which their favours were only to be won. They called themselves the Society of the Round Table, and at the hour of banquet seated themselves at the table made in that form, in order to avoid contention about precedence. At this magnificent festival, which began on the eve of St. Matthew and lasted till the feast of St. Michael, it was a question which most excelled in gorgeous array or seemed most proudly conscious—the knights or the ladies, the horsemen or their coursers. It is mentioned as an extraordinary fact, that the ladies on this occasion wore silk. " So fair and pleasant a show," says a popular writer, " was never seen before in the woods of Arden."

Part of the sufferings of the unfortunate Edward II. passed in Kenilworth Castle, and here did he resign his crown in favour of his son, Edward III. From that time to the reign of Elizabeth, the possessors of the castle, with the exception of John of Gaunt, were monarchs. The maiden queen granted the lordly residence, as is well known, to her ambitious, crafty, cold-hearted, and contemptible favourite, Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, who is said to have expended in enlarging and adorning it, the enormous sum in those days, of £60,000 sterling, a sum equal to half a million of our present money. The magnificent and costly entertainment given by this nobleman to

his Royal and heartless Mistress, which lasted seventeen days, at the expense of £1000 per day, forms one of the most memorable events in the history of this castle. To further descant upon that festival is now needless; it is conspicuous everywhere and for ever in Scott's romance.

The Earl of Leicester himself died at Kenilworth, in 1588, there closing a bad and worthless life, the memory of which is now rescued from merited oblivion by the too favourable mention of Sir Walter Scott. A decree of the Star Chamber wrested the castle from the family of Dudley, and eventually restored it to the Crown. Charles I. granted it to Carey, Earl of Monmouth. The lordly fabric now reached its doom. Cromwell, in the civil war, seized the place and bestowed it upon some rapacious officers of his army. They made it what their master made the monarchy,—a mere wreck; they destroyed it from tower to foundation stone, and left it in its present pitiful condition. The ruin subsequently became the possession of Lord Chancellor Hyde, and it is now held by his worthy descendant, the present Earl of Clarendon.

So far as to history; but historic recollections sink into insignificance before the memory of the glorious romance which gives to these ruins a cosmopolite reputation. The educated stranger, come whence and when he will to England, even from the furthestmost boundary of the civilised world, will make his due pilgrimage to Stratford, and will thence, of course, proceed to this scene of grim decay, where another genius became akin in locality as in spirit to the imagination of Shakespeare. Here will the visitor recall to mind Desdemona, in that exquisite second creation of the same gentle being—the innocent and confiding Amy Robsart, whose fate was even more miserable than that of the lady wedded to the Moor. Amy did not derive her death from a jealousy, the effect of extreme, ardent love; but she perished because she stood in the way of the cold and contemptible ambition of a courtier. Varney is but a paltry shadow compared to the Satanic substance of Iago: yet the stranger will recollect one character in the romance of which the poet himself might be proud—we mean the gallant, good-natured, generous Tressilian, who, surpassing even the chivalry of knighthood, was most kind where he was most neglected, who would save though his hope had been blighted, and who, young in years, but old in griefs, died before his day, because he could no longer serve her who destroyed his happiness for ever. We cannot, indeed, better conclude this notice of the ruins of Kenilworth, than by giving that beautiful passage, descriptive of the feelings which arose in the mind of Amy's unhappy lover, when he visited the castle at the period of its greatest splendour:—

“The melancholy thoughts of Tressilian cast a gloomy shade on all the objects with which he was surrounded. He compared the magnificent scenes which he here traversed, with the deep woodland and wild moorland which surrounded Lidcote Hall, and the image of Amy Robsart glided like a phantom through every landscape which his imagination summoned up. Nothing is perhaps more dangerous to the future happiness of men of deep thought and retired habits, than the entertaining an early, long, and unfortunate attachment. It frequently sinks so deep into the mind, that it becomes their dream by night and their vision by day—mixes itself with every source of interest and enjoyment; and when blighted and withered by final disappointment, it seems as if the springs of the heart were dried up along with it. This aching of the heart, this languishing after a shadow which has lost all the gaiety of its colouring, this dwelling on the remembrance of a dream from which we have been long roughly awakened, is the weakness of a gentle and generous heart, and it was that of Tressilian.”

Before leaving the town of Kenilworth, there are two or three other things worthy of the stranger's observation. There are the relics of the old historic priory; there is the church, containing Westmacott's beautiful monument to the memory of Mrs. Gresley; and if the visitor have aught of Catholicism, or even of Puseyism in his composition, he may tarry to admire an elegant model of what one might suppose an antique rural chapel. The architect is Pugin, who has erected it at the cost, and proximate to the dwelling, of a Catholic lady, Mrs. Amherst, within the precinct of whose abode the gowned churchmen, and the various crosses, and other signs of the ancient faith, brought us in idea to a time prior to the Reformation.

THE NUPTIALS OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

Noël! Noël! they cry without.
The *Parvis* gladdens with the shout.
Loud trumpets sound, and banners wave,
And cannon roar, as up the nave
Glides on the glittering, human tide
Of beauty, bravery, and pride.
Noël! more splendour never came
Before or since to Nostre Dame.

The crowd is hushed. Who enters now?
Celestial beauty stamps her brow!
Say, is she one of mortal birth?
Or Venus, newly dressed for earth?
'Tis Mary, Queen of Scotia's land;
To princely suit she gives her hand.—
More lovely being never came
Within the church of Nostre Dame.

The organ rolls, the perfumes rise;
Sweet tears are in a thousand eyes;
And Francis, with a flush of pride,
Has Mary Stuart for his bride.
Can dull futurity alloy
The gold of such an hour of joy?
That hour, when 'midst a world's acclaim
Two crowns were wed in Nostre Dame.

A few sad years—how changed the scene!
The bridegroom dies; the bridal queen,
A rival's fury to allay,
Has murdered been at Fotheringay.
Grim death and minions base are there;
The head falls from the trunk so fair:
The face is ghastly, yet the same
That graced the church of Nostre Dame.

OLIVER CROMWELL,

HIS ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS.

Few names occupy so prominent a place in history as that of Oliver Cromwell, the religious enthusiast, the sagacious statesman, and the unconquered soldier. His stirring life, his deeds, and his fame form the most interesting chapter of our country's annals, and influence, in a more marked degree than any other historic event, the liberties and greatness of England. Despite, however, the paramount importance of the subject, we possess one memorial only, worthy of the theme—the admirable Biography by Thomas Carlyle, elucidating the recently published “Letters and Speeches” of the Lord Protector. The distinguished writer, blending a high poetic feeling with the deepest philosophy and thought, gives the true picture of the mighty mind which measured itself with, and finally overturned, the throne itself, supported though that throne was, by the most gallant and chivalrous race that ever fought in the defence of royalty.

Mr. Carlyle does not, however, enter with the same perspicuity and comprehensive detail on the family history of Cromwell: this he leaves meagre and doubtful, and treats slightly and slightly much in which we are sure our readers will feel an interest. We purpose, therefore, in this paper, to afford a summary of the ancestors and descendants of this memorable person, exhibiting a striking example of the remark of an heraldic writer, that “the most illustrious and lasting families have only their seasons, more or less, of a certain constitutional strength,—their spring, and summer sunshine glare, their wane, decline, and death.”

The paternal ancestry of the Protector was undoubtedly Welsh; Ralph Brooke, York Herald, a chronicler of no mean repute, drew up the pedigree, which he entitled “a Genealogy of the Cromwell family, descended from the Williams’s of Wales, whose predecessors were Lords of Powys: from 1066 to 1602;” and Dugdale, the most learned and accurate of genealogists, says, in his short view of the troubles in England, that “Oliver’s extraction, by the father’s side, was from Sir Richard Williams, Knt., a gentleman of eminent note in the court of King Henry VIII., and son to Morgan ap Williams (a Welshman) by the sister to Thomas, Lord Cromwell, Earl of Essex.” Brooke commences with GLOTHIAN Lord of Powys, who married Morveth, daughter and heiress of Edwyn ap Tydwall, Lord of Cardigan, and carries down the descent in regular filial succession, to IEVAN AP MORGAN of Newchurch near Cardiff, in the county of Glamorgan, but we have strong reasons for believing that this pedigree is erroneous. The MSS. of Peter Davies of Eglwyseg, John Griffith of Cae Cyrwg, and other Cambrian genealogists of repute, corroborated by Yorke’s “Royal Tribes of Wales,” a work of no ordinary research and accuracy, deduce the line from the Sovereign Dynasty of Powys, and their authority is so trustworthy that this descent, may, we think, be relied

on.* Most certain it is that the great grandfather of Sir Richard Williams, alias Cromwell, IEVAN AP MORGAN AP IEVAN, resided at Newchurch, and possessed a small hereditary property there. By Margaret, his wife, dau. of Jenkin Kemeys of Began, he left a son and successor, WILLIAM AP IEVAN, "an attendant upon Jasper, Duke of Bedford and afterwards on King Henry VII." He was father of MORGAN AP WILLIAM, stated to have resided in

* DESCENT OF THE CROMWELL FAMILY ACCORDING TO THE BEST WELSH AUTHORITIES.

1st wife. Haer, dau. of BLEDYD AP CYNFYN, King of Powys, by inheritance from Mervyn, King of Powys, third son of Rhodri Mawr, King of Wales; acquired the kingdoms of North Wales and South Wales by usurpation. Subsequent wife.

MEREDITH AP BLEDDYN, Prince of Powys.

CADWGAN AP BLEDDYN, Lord of Nannau, co. Merioneth, dignified by Camden with the title of the renowned Briton.

Madoc, Prince of Powys. Susannah, dau. of Griffith ap Conan, King of North Wales. Iorwerth Goch, Lord of Moch-nant, in Powys-land.

Griffith Maelor, ancestor of OWEN GLEN-DOWER. Owen Brogyntyn, Lord of Edeirnion, ancestor of the Hughes's of Gwerclas, Barons of Kymmer yn-Edeirnion.

Sir Griffith Vychan, of Caer Howell, ancestor of the Kynastons of Oteley, and the Kynastons of Hardwick, Barts.

Iorwerth Vychan, Baron of Main yn Meifod, ancestor of Powis, Lord of Lilford.

Morgan ap Cadwgan, Lord of Cybio, a younger son, m. Eleanor, dau. of Cadivor, Lord of Dyped, and d. A.D. 1123.

Madoc ap Cadwgan, Lord of Nannau, eldest son, ancestor of the Lords of Nannau, and the Vaughans of Nannau, Barts.

Owen ap Morgan, Lord of Cybio.

Alan ap Owen, Lord of Cybio.

Madoc ap Alan, Lord of Cybio.

Howell ap Madoc.

Morgan ap Howell.

Ievan ap Morgan.

Morgan ap Ievan.

Ievan ap Morgan, of Newchurch near Cardiff, co. Glamorgan.

William ap Ievan, an attendant upon Jasper Duke of Bedford, and afterwards upon Henry VII.

Morgan Williams, of Newchurch. Anne, sister of Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex.

Sir Richard Williams, alias Cromwell, who adopted the name of Cromwell, and was great-grandfather of OLIVER CROMWELL, the Protector.

Llan Newidel parish near Carmarthen, and to have inherited lands worth about two or three hundred a year in Glamorganshire. His wife was Anne sister of Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex, and by her he had three sons, of whom the eldest, RICHARD WILLIAMS, assumed at the express desire of Henry VIII., the surname of his uncle, Cromwell, and, through the influence of that powerful relative obtained great wealth and station. "As Vicar-General of all things spiritual, (we quote from Thomas Cromwell's memoirs), the Earl of Essex had an opportunity of obliging his kinsman, then Richard Williams, alias Cromwell, Esq., and others, with the sale of the lately dissolved religious houses, at sums infinitely below their very great value, some of the most advantageous purchases were made by this ancestor of the Huntingdonshire Cromwells; and amongst others, those of the nunnery of Hinchinbrooke, and the monastery of Saltry-Judith in that county, together with the site of the rich abbey of Ramsey. Additions were made to his possessions by the king, even after the fall of the favorite Cromwell; so that at the period of his death, Sir Richard's estates probably equalled (allowing for the alteration in the value of money) those of the wealthiest peers of the present day. At a tournament held by his Royal Master in 1540, and described by Stowe, Richard Cromwell, Esq., is named as one of the challengers; all of whom were rewarded on the occasion by the King, with an annual income of an hundred marks granted out of the dissolved Franciscan monastery of Stamford, and with houses each to reside in. His majesty was more particularly delighted with the gallantry of Sir Richard Cromwell (whom he had knighted on the second day of the tournament) and exclaiming 'formerly thou wast my *Dick*, but hereafter thou shalt be my *Diamond*,' presented him with a diamond ring bidding him for the future wear such an one in the fore-gamb of the demi lion in his crest instead of a javelin, as heretofore. The arms of Sir Richard, with this alteration, were ever afterwards borne by the elder branch of the family, and by Oliver himself on his assuming the Protectorate, although previously he had borne the javelin."

In 1541, Sir Richard Cromwell served as High Sheriff of Cambridgeshire and Hunts; in 1542, was returned knight of the latter shire to Parliament, and in 1543, became one of the Gentleman of the Privy Chamber to the king. In this year, a war breaking out with France, Sir Richard proceeded to that kingdom as General of the English Infantry, and joined the army of the Emperor, then engaged in the siege of Landrecy; but after a few months' service, the auxiliary force returned to England, and Sir Richard Cromwell received, as a mark of royal favour, the office of Constable of Berkeley Castle. The date of the death of this renowned soldier has not been ascertained, but certain it is that he left a prodigiously large estate, derived chiefly from ecclesiastical confiscation. He had married early in life, A. D. 1518, Frances, daughter and coheir of Sir Thomas Myrffin, the then Lord Mayor of London, by Elizabeth, his wife, daughter and heir of Alderman Sir Angel Don, whose wife was a descendant of the ancient Cheshire house of Hawardine. This alliance brought several quarterings into the Cromwell family. Sir Richard's son and heir, Sir HENRY CROMWELL, called from his liberality and opulence, "The Golden Knight," rebuilt, or at all events, re-modelled and as good as built the mansion of Hinchinbrook, which had been a nunnery, while nunneries still were. Here he resided in princely state, and here he received a visit from Queen Elizabeth, on her progress from the university of Cambridge. In 1563, he was elected M.P. for his native county, and served as High Sheriff no less than

four times. At length 7 January, 1603, at a good old age, he died, leaving the character of "a worthy gentleman, both in court and country." By Joan, his first wife, daughter of Sir Robert Warren, Knt., he had several sons and daughters; the latter were, I. Joan, married to Sir Francis Barrington Bart.; II. Elizabeth, who married William Hampden, Esq. of Great Hampden, and was mother of JOHN HAMPDEN, the patriot; III. Frances, who married Richard Whalley, Esq. of Kirkton, Notts, and had three sons: 1. Thomas Whalley, father of an only son, Peniston, of Screveton, (who after dissipating a considerable fortune, passed the latter years of his life a prisoner for debt in London); 2. Edward Whalley, the regicide, who died an exile, after the Restoration, and 3. Henry Whalley, Judge Advocate, whose ultimate fate is unknown; IV. Mary, who married Sir William Dunch, of Little Whittenham, Berks, and had a son Edmund, whose representatives are the present Sir H. C. Oxenden, Bart., and the Duke of Manchester; and V. Dorothy, who married the Lord Chief Justice Fleming, ancestor of the Flemings of Stoneham, in Hampshire. The sons of Sir Henry Cromwell, the Golden Knight, were OLIVER, his heir; Robert, father of the Lord Protector; Henry of Upwood;* Richard, M.P. who died unmarried, and Philip.

The eldest, Sir OLIVER CROMWELL, who succeeded to the family estates, magnificently entertained King James I. at Hinchinbrooke, on his Majesty's journey from Scotland to London, and was made a Knight of the Bath, previously to the coronation. At the outbreak of the civil war, Sir Oliver remained not an idle spectator, but enrolling himself under the royal banner, raised men, and gave large sums of money to support the king's cause. This devotion to an unfortunate party obliged him to sell Hinchinbrook to the Montagues, since Earls of Sandwich, whose stately pleasant house it still is, on the left bank of the Ouse, and a short half mile west of Huntingdon. Sir Oliver retired to Ramsey Abbey, and there ended his days, on the 28 August, 1655, in his 93rd year, impoverished and broken hearted, but still unshaken in his allegiance. He married first, Elizabeth, daughter of the Lord Chancellor Bromley; and secondly, Anne, widow of Sir Horatio Palavicini, but had issue by the former only: viz., four sons, HENRY, Thomas, John, and William, and four daughters. The former were all cavalier officers and suffered much in consequence. The eldest, Colonel HENRY CROMWELL, who inherited the wreck of his ancestors' vast estates, took a very active part for the king, and had his property sequestered, but on a petition to parliament, 9 July, 1649, the sequestration was discharged and the fines for delinquency remitted, "at the request of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Oliver Cromwell." From this time, Henry Cromwell appears to have led a private life, harassed, however, by debt and difficulties, the consequence of his family's devotion to the royal cause, and its hereditary misfortune—extravagance and ostentation. He died 18 September, 1657, and was interred in the chancel of Ramsey church, the day following, to prevent, it was reported, the seizure of the corpse by his creditors. By his second wife, Battina, daughter of Sir Horatio Palavicini, Colonel Henry Cromwell left a son, HENRY CROMWELL, Esq. of Ramsey,

* Henry Cromwell, of Upwood, third son of Sir Henry, of Hinchinbrook, left one son, RICHARD (whose only surviving child ANNE, a poetess, m. her kinsman, Henry Williams, alias Cromwell of Ramsey), and two daughters; Elizabeth, m. to the Lord Chief Justice Oliver St. John, and Anna, m. to John Neale, Esq. of Dean, co. Bedford, ancestor, by her, of the Rev. Edward Vansittart, who inherited the estate of Allesley, and assumed the surname of Neale.

baptized there 22 June, 1625. This gentleman, either swayed by interested motives, or won by the favour of the Protector (who in the worst of times, was a kind and considerate kinsman), gave in his adhesion to the new order of things, and took his seat in parliament. The moment, however, the proposal for the restoration of the monarchy was mooted, it had his hearty support, and fearing that the name of Cromwell would prove distasteful at the court of King Charles, he resumed the original patronymic of his ancestors, and styled himself Henry Williams. Under this designation, we find him set down as one of the intended knights of the Royal Oak. He died 3 August, 1673, leaving no issue, and thus expired the great Huntingdonshire line of Cromwell, for a long series of years the most opulent family in that part of England. Their estate of Ramsey alone, with the lands and manors annexed, would now be valued at £80,000 per annum; and besides that, they had extensive possessions in other parts of the county and in Essex. From the last Henry Cromwell, alias Williams, the abbey of Ramsey passed by sale to the famous Colonel Titus, and became afterwards by purchase also, the property of Coulson Fellowes, Esq. whose heirs still enjoy it.

The second son of Sir Henry Cromwell "the Golden Knight," of Hinchinbrook, was ROBERT CROMWELL, Esq., at one time M.P. for Huntingdon, who by the will of his father, had as his portion, an estate in and near that town, which at our present valuation, would be worth about £1000 per ann. On this, he resided as a country gentleman, managing his own lands and acting as a justice of the peace for the county. His wife, was Elizabeth, daughter of William Steward, of Ely, an opulent man, a kind of hereditary farmer of the cathedral tithes and church lands round that city, in which capacity his son, Sir Thomas Steward, Knt. in due time succeeded him, resident also in Ely. Elizabeth was a young widow when Robert Cromwell married her: the first marriage to "one William Lynne, Esq. of Bassingbourne, in Cambridgeshire," had lasted but a year; her husband and an only child are buried in Ely cathedral, where their monuments still stand. By this lady (whose descent, Noble and Brooke both derive from the Royal House of Stuart), Mr. Robert Cromwell left at his decease, in 1617, (his widow survived until 1654, when she died at her apartments in the Palace of Whitehall), one son, the renowned OLIVER, and five daughters; Catherine, married first, Captain Roger Whetstone, and secondly, to Colonel John Jones, one of King Charles' judges; Margaret, married to Colonel Valentine Woughton, another of the regicides; Anne, married to John Sewster, Esq. of Wistow; Jane, married to Major-General John Desborough, and Robina, married first to Dr. Peter French, Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, and secondly, to Dr. John Wilkins, Bishop of Chester.

OLIVER CROMWELL, was born in St. John's parish, Huntingdon, 25 April, 1599, and christened there, on the 29th of the same month, receiving his baptismal name from his uncle and godfather, Sir Oliver Cromwell, of Ramsey. The education of this great man was at first entrusted to the Rev. Mr. Long, of his native town, but he was afterwards placed under the care of Dr. Beard, master of the Huntingdon Free Grammar School, whence he removed to Cambridge, and entered Sydney Sussex College as a Fellow Commoner, 23 April, 1616. Subsequently he is stated to have become a member of Lincoln's Inn, but he never followed up the study of the law. At the age of 21, he married a lady of fortune, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir James Bouchier, of Felsted, in Essex, and had with four daughters, of whom we will speak in the sequel, as many sons, viz :

ROBERT, *b.* in 1621, who died unmarried; OLIVER, *b.* in 1622, killed in 1648, fighting under the parliamentary banner; RICHARD, who succeeded to the Protectorate, and HENRY, Lord Deputy of Ireland.

Oliver Cromwell, who was declared Lord Protector, 12 December, 1653, died at Whitehall, 3 September, 1658, and was publicly interred with regal pomp, in Henry VIII.'s chapel, on the 23 November following. His remains, with those of Ireton and Bradshaw, were dug up after the Restoration, and being pulled out of their coffins, hanged at Tyburn, 30 January, 1661, until sunset; when they were taken down, beheaded, and flung into a deep hole under the gallows. On Cromwell's coffin being broken open, a leaden canister was found lying on his breast, and within it a copperplate gilt, with the arms of England impaling those of Cromwell on one side, and on the other, the following inscription:—"Oliverius Protector Reipublicæ Angliæ, Scotiæ, et Hiberniæ, natus 25 Aprilis, anno 1599; inauguratus 16 Decembris 1653; mortuus 3 Septembris, anno 1658, hic situs est." Oliver's widow survived her husband fourteen years living in great obscurity, and died 8 October 1672, aged 74, at Norborough, her son in law, Claypole's house.

THE DESCENDANTS OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

At the decease of his father, Oliver, RICHARD CROMWELL succeeded to the sovereign power; it has been remarked, as tranquilly and as unopposedly as though he had been the descendant of a long line of princes; yet his reign lasted but seven months and twenty-eight days. He subsequently resided abroad until about 1680; but where his various peregrinations led him, is not known with any degree of certainty. On his return to England, he appears to have assumed the name of Clark, and to have resided at Serjeant Pengelly's house at Cheshunt; to the end of his life, courting privacy and retirement, and cautiously avoiding so much as the mention of his former elevation, even to his most intimate acquaintance. He died at Cheshunt, 13th July, 1712, in the 88th year of his age. Pennant mentions, that his father had told him that he used often to see, at the Don Saltero Coffee House at Chelsea, poor Richard Cromwell, "a little and very neat old man, with a most placid countenance, the effect of his innocent and unambitious life." By Dorothy, his wife, daughter of Richard Major, Esq., of Hursley, Hampshire, he had three daughters, the youngest of whom, the wife of John Mortimer, Esq., F.R.S., died at the age of twenty, without issue; of the other two, Miss Elizabeth Cromwell and Mrs. Gibson, Mr. Luson says; "I have several times been in company with these ladies; they were well-bred, well-dressed, stately women, exactly punctilious; but they seemed, especially Mistress Cromwell, to carry about them a consciousness of high rank, accompanied with a secret dread that those with whom they conversed should not observe and acknowledge it. They had neither the great sense nor the great enthusiasm of Mrs. Bendysh; but, as the daughter of Ireton had dignity without pride, so they had pride without dignity." Their unfilial conduct to their father remains a sad blot on their memory; and the meekness of poor Richard Cromwell makes their want of feeling more especially painful. The male representation of the Lord Protector Oliver's family, vested, at the decease of this his eldest son, in the descendant of his second, HENRY CROMWELL, of Spinney Abbey, at one time Lord Deputy of Ireland, who, at the decease of his father, quietly resigned his government, and returned to England, where he continued afterwards to reside as a country

gentleman, at Spinney Abbey, in Cambridgeshire, unconcerned in the various changes of the State, and unembittered by the ills of ambition. By Elizabeth, his wife, eldest daughter of Sir Francis Russell, Bart., of Chippenham, he left, at his decease, in 1673, five sons and one daughter. To the latter, Elizabeth, wife of William Russell, Esq. of Fordham Abbey, we shall refer in the sequel. Of the sons, all died without issue except the second, HENRY CROMWELL, Esq., who sold Spinney Abbey, and, entering the army, attained the rank of Major. His death occurred in 1711. By Hannah, his wife, daughter of Benjamin Hewling, a Turkey merchant, he had a large family, of which the only son, whose descendants still exist, was THOMAS CROMWELL, who, "sic transit, gloria mundi," carried on the business of a sugar baker, on Snow Hill, and died in Bridgwater Square, London, Oct. 2, 1748. He married first, Frances Tidman, and by her was father of a daughter, Anne, the wife of John Field, of London.* He married, secondly, Mary, daughter of Nicholas Skinner, a merchant of the city, and had, to leave issue, an only son, OLIVER CROMWELL, a solicitor of eminence, and clerk to St. Thomas's Hospital, who succeeded, under the will of his cousins, the Miss Cromwells, to an estate at Theobalds, Herts, which had been granted by Charles II. to General Monk, for his services in restoring the monarchy. Mr. Oliver Cromwell married, in 1771, Mary, daughter and co-heir of Morgan Morse, Esq., and left an only daughter and heir, ELIZABETH OLIVERIA CROMWELL, of Cheshunt Park, born in 1777, who married in 1801, Thomas Artemidorus Russell, Esq., and had several children. With this Oliver Cromwell, who died in 1821, the male line of the Lord Protector's family expired. Elizabeth Cromwell (daughter of Henry Cromwell, the Deputy of Ireland) left, by her husband, William Russell, Esq., of Fordham Abbey, seven sons and six daughters. Of the former, Francis Russell, Esq., baptized at Fordham Abbey, 1691, was father of Thomas Russell, Esq., a military officer, whose daughter, Rebecca, married, first, James Harley, Esq., by whom she had no issue, and secondly, William Dyer, Esq., of Ilford, a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Essex, by whom she had William Andrew Dyer, Esq., two other sons, and two daughters. Of the daughters of Elizabeth Cromwell and William Russell, the eldest, Elizabeth, married Mr. Robert D'Aye, of Soham, who became so reduced that he died in a workhouse, and his descendants sank into the lowest grade of life; the fourth, Mary, wedded Martin Wilkins, of Soham, a gentleman of some property; the fifth, Margaret, formed a very humble connection; and the youngest married Mr. Nelson, of Mildenhall, by whom she had a son, a jeweller, and a daughter, who, after the death of her husband, Mr. Redderock, an attorney, kept a school at Mildenhall. How pointedly does this sad story of the downfall of Oliver Cromwell's family tell of the instability of all human greatness! Within the scope of a single century, and after the lapse of a few generations, we find the descendants of one, who in power equalled the mightiest princes of the earth, reduced to the depths of poverty, and almost begging their daily bread.

The Lord Protector's daughters were, 1. BRIDGET, married first to Lieutenant-General Henry Ireton, and secondly to General Charles Fleetwood; 2. ELIZABETH, married to John Claypole, Esq.; 3. MARY, married to

* The issue of Anne Cromwell and John Field, were 1. Henry, of Woodford, Essex; 2. Oliver; 3. John, an officer in the Mint; 4. William; 5. Anne *m.* to Thomas Gwinnell; 6. Elizabeth; 7. Sophia; 8. Mary; and 9. Letitia *m.* to the Rev. John Wilkins.

Thomas, Viscount Fauconberg ; and 4. FRANCES, married first to the Hon. Robert Rich, grandson of the Earl of Warwick, and secondly to Sir John Russell, Bart., of Chippenham. Of these ladies, the eldest left, by her first husband, one son, Henry, who died s.p., and four daughters, Elizabeth, wife of Thomas Polhill, Esq., of Otford, in Kent ; Jane, wife of Richard Lloyd, Esq. ; Bridget, wife of Thomas Bendyshe, Esq., of Southtown in Sussex ; and the youngest, the wife of Mr. Carter. Mrs. Bendyshe, who seems to have been an exact counterpart of her grandfather Oliver's character, is thus described by a contemporary : " I was young, not more than sixteen, when Mrs. Bendyshe died, in 1727 or 1728 ; yet she came so often to my father's house, that I remember her person, her dress, her manner, and her conversation (which were all strikingly peculiar) with great precision ; and I have heard much more of her than I have seen ; she was certainly, both without and within, in her person and in her spirits, exactly like her grandfather ; her features, the turn of her face, and the expression of her countenance, all agreed very exactly to the excellent pictures I have seen of Oliver in the Cromwell family." Mrs. Bendyshe had as much of Cromwell's courage as a female constitution could receive, which was often expressed with more ardour than the rules of female decorum could excuse. The following instance is narrated : Happening to travel in a London stage, in company with two gentlemen who had swords on, she informed them of her descent from Oliver, and, as usual, was extolling him with rapture, when one of her fellow-travellers had the bad taste and feeling to cast reflections on his memory. Mrs. Bendyshe rebutted them with spirit, and on the coach stopping, instantly drew the other gentleman's sword, and challenged the maligner to single combat.

Cromwell's second and favourite daughter, Mrs. Claypole, was, it is recorded, a warm partizan of the royal cause, and did not hesitate, on her death-bed, to remonstrate with her father on the guilt of his ambition. She died at the early age of twenty-eight, and was interred in Westminster Abbey. Oliver's third daughter, Mary, who became the second wife of Lord Fauconberg, but died without issue, is described by Burnet as " a wise and worthy woman, more likely to have maintained the post of Protector than either of her brothers." Dean Swift, who knew her, says she was " handsome and like her father." Of the youngest daughter, Frances, we learn that at one time it was contemplated to effect a reconciliation between the exiled Charles II. and Oliver, by bringing about a marriage between his Majesty and this lady ; but all advances on the subject, although sanctioned by the King, were rejected by Cromwell. By her first husband, the Hon. Robert Rich, who died at an early age, she had no child : but by her second, Sir John Russell, she was mother of a numerous family.

FRAGMENTS OF FAMILY HISTORY.

ANCESTRY OF LORDS HARDINGE AND GOUGH.

THE personal renown of the illustrious commanders who led our troops to victory on the banks of the Sutlej, and whose names are now inscribed on the same immortal roll as those of Clive, Lake and Wellesley, casts into the shade the deeds and station of their predecessors; but still it is interesting to know that both the newly created peers are of ancient and honourable lineage.

So far back as the reign of Henry VII., the Hardinges were seated at King's Newton, co. Derby (the locality whence his Lordship derives the designation of his title,) and they continued to reside there until the beginning of the 18th century. About that time, Sir Robert Hardinge of King's Newton, died, leaving a son, the Rev. Gideon Hardinge, Vicar of Kingston-upon-Thames, who was father of Nicholas Hardinge, Esq., a barrister of considerable practice. This gentleman filled, successively, the offices of Chief Clerk of the House of Commons, Attorney General to the Duke of Cumberland, and finally joint Secretary to the Treasury. His wife was Jane, daughter of the learned and estimable Lord Chief Justice Pratt, (father of the great Lord Camden) and by her he had no less than nine sons, and three daughters. Of the sons, the seventh, the Rev. Henry Hardinge, Rector of Stanhope, co. Durham, was father of the Governor General of India; he had, besides, with several other children, the present Rev. Sir Charles Hardinge, of Belleisle, co. Fermanagh, (who succeeded to a baronetcy at the decease of his uncle Sir Richard Hardinge,) and the late Captain George Nicholas Hardinge, of whose brief but brilliant naval career, a grateful country has erected a memorial in St. Paul's Cathedral. Viscount Hardinge has just completed his sixty first year: he married in 1821, Emily Jane, daughter of Robert first Marquis of Londonderry, and relict of John James, Esq., and by her has issue.

Lord Gough is the youngest son of the late George Gough, Esq., of Woodstown, co. Limerick, Lieutenant Colonel of the city of Limerick Militia, and grandson of George Gough, Esq., whose wife Elizabeth Waller was of the same lineage as Edmund Waller the poet. The Goughs went to Ireland from Wiltshire, but the family is stated to have been originally of Welsh extraction. Their settlement in the sister island arose from the preferment of the Rev. Francis Gough, (the ancestor, in the fifth degree, of the present peer,) to the bishopric of Limerick in 1626. Lord Gough is in his 67th year. He married in 1807, Frances Maria, daughter of the late General Edward Stephens, Governor of Plymouth, and has issue one son and four daughters.

LORD CLIFFORD, THE SHEPHERD.

HENRY, tenth Lord Clifford, and Baron Vesey, son and heir of the famed Lord Clifford, of the wars of the Roses—immortalized by Shakespeare's muse—succeeded to the hereditary honours of his illustrious house at the early age of seven, by the death of his father at the Battle of Towton. To protect him from the vengeance of the Yorkists, then in the ascendant, it was deemed necessary to disguise the young Lord in

the mean habit of "a Shepherd's Boy," and to consign him to a herdsman's care. In that lowly condition he lived for twenty-five years, without any education, even so much as learning to write, lest it might lead to his discovery. On the accession, however, of Henry VII., he emerged from the Fells of Cumberland, with the manners and ideas of his humble associates. He was altogether illiterate, though far from deficient in natural understanding: but the consciousness of his own deficiencies depressed his spirit, and he determined on retiring to the solitude of Barden in Craven. There he found a retreat equally favourable to taste, to instruction, and to devotion. The narrow limits of his residence shew that he had learned to despise the pomp of greatness, and that a small train of servants would suffice him who had lived to the age of thirty a servant himself. His early habits and the want of those artificial measures of time which even shepherds at the present day possess, had given him a taste for observing the motions of the heavenly bodies; and he now resolved to seek amusement and instruction in the study of astronomy, under the guidance of the good and learned canons of Bolton, some of whom are said to have been well versed in what was then known of the science. In these peaceful employments, Clifford spent the whole reign of Henry VII., and the first year of the following. But in 1513, when almost sixty years old, the Shepherd Lord received a principal command in the army which fought at Flodden, and proved that the military genius of the family had neither been chilled in him by age nor extinguished by habits of peace. He survived the battle of Flodden ten years, and died 23rd April, 1523, aged about seventy. He married first Anne, only daughter of Sir John St. John, of Bletshoe, cousin german to Henry VII., and secondly Florence,* daughter of Henry Pudsey, Esq. By the latter, he had one daughter, Dorothy, wife of Sir Hugh Lowther, of Lowther, and by the former, three sons and four

* The gradual advancement of this lady, is remarkable; her father was an esquire, her first husband a knight, her second a baron, her last the grandson of a queen. She survived her father-in-law, who was slain at Towton, ninety-seven years; and, having conversed with several of the principals in the war between the Houses, must, in the middle of the next century, if her memory remained, have been a living chronicle, fraught with information and entertainment.

Florence Pudsey was daughter of Henry Pudsey, Esq. of Bolton, grandson of Sir Ralph Pudsey, the faithful protector of King Henry VI., after the fatal issue of the battle of Hexham. The first husband she matched with was Sir Thomas Talbot of Bashall, the heir apparent of the knightly and historic family of Talbot of Bashall, the senior line of the illustrious house of Shrewsbury. He and his father, Sir Thomas Talbot of Bashall, adhering to the Yorkist party, co-operated with Sir James Harrington and Sir John Tempest in capturing Henry VI. Betrayed by a monk of Abingdon, the unhappy monarch was, in the month of June, 1465, taken by the Talbots as he sat at dinner at Waddington Hall, a seat of the Tempests, where he had found an asylum for several months. He escaped for a while, but was captured by the two Sir Thomas Talbots, near the Bungerly hiping stones, on the Ribble, across which he had fled for concealment in Clitheroe Wood, and he was by them conducted towards London. These events form the subject of one of Roby's Lancashire traditions. Warwick met Henry at Islington, and had the cruelty to subject his former sovereign to the indignity of having his legs bound with leather straps to the stirrups of his horse. In this degraded state, the King was led through Cheap and Cornhill to the Tower, where he remained for the next five years. Harrington received for his services lands belonging to Tunstall of Thurland, and the Talbots and Tempests received annuities out of Bolland and Tickel until they could be provided with lands. A tradition has been preserved that the luckless Prince predicted that there would be nine successive generations of his captors, the knights of Bashall, consisting alternately of a wise and a weak man, after which the name would be lost—a prediction, however, which the result has not verified. Sir Thomas Talbot the younger died 13 Henry VII., and, having no issue, was

daughters. The eldest son Henry, eleventh Lord Clifford lived upon bad terms with his father for several years in consequence of his youthful dissipation; to supply the means for which he turned outlaw, assembled a band of dissolute followers, harassed the religious houses, beat their tenants, and forced the inhabitants of whole villages to take sanctuary in their churches. He is said however to have been reclaimed in good time, and was created, 18th June, 1523, Earl of Cumberland, besides being made a Knight of the Garter. The barony of Clifford is now enjoyed by his Lordship's descendant, Sophia, Baroness de Clifford.

We cannot better conclude our reference to the good Lord Clifford, the Shepherd, than by adding Sir Egerton Brydges' sonnet:

To Henry Lord Clifford.

"I wish I could have heard thy long tried lore,
 Thou virtuous Lord of Skipton! thou could'st well,
 From sage experience, that best teacher, tell
 How far within the SHEPHERD's humble door,
 Lives the sure happiness, that on the floor
 Of gay baronial halls disdains to dwell,
 Though deck'd with many a feast,—and many a spell
 Of gorgeous rhyme, and echoing with the roar
 Of pleasure, clamorous round the full-crown'd bowl!
 Thou badst (and who had doubted thee?) exprest
 What empty baubles are the ermined stole,
 Proud coronet, rich walls with tapestry drest,
 And music lulling the sick frame to rest!—
 Bliss only haunts the poor contented soul!"

MARY, COUNTESS OF ORKNEY.

The following curious anecdote is related of the Countess of Orkney, who died in 1790, aged 76:—Her ladyship was deaf and dumb, and married in 1753, by signs; she lived with her husband, Murrough, first Marquis of Thomond, who was also her first cousin, at his seat, Ros-tellan, on the harbour of Cork. Shortly after the birth of her first child, the nurse, with considerable astonishment, saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping, evidently full of some deep design. The Countess, having perfectly assured herself that the child really slept, took out a large stone, which she had concealed under her shawl, and to the horror of the nurse, who, like all persons of the lowest order in her country, indeed in most countries, was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of "dumbies," seized it with an intent to fling it down vehemently. Before the nurse could interpose, the Countess had flung the stone—not, however, as the servant had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor, where, of course, it made a great noise. The child immediately awoke and cried. The Countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of her experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy. She had discovered that her child possessed the sense which was wanting in herself.

succeeded by his brother Edmund, ancestor of the subsequent Talbots of Bashall, whose late representative and heir general was Richard Hughes Lloyd, Esq. of Plymog, Gwerclas, and Bashall. Sir Thomas's widow wedded, (as mentioned in the text,) for her second husband, Henry Lord Clifford, representative of the princely Cliffords. After his death, Florence took for her third husband Lord Richard Grey, younger son of Thomas Marquis of Dorset, and grandson of Margaret Widvile, Queen of Edward IV.

She exhibited on many other occasions similar proofs of intelligence, but none so interesting.

THE PENDERELLS.

The following extract from a manuscript tract, formerly in the possession of Anstis, Garter King at Arms, makes interesting reference to the escape of Charles II., after Worcester's fatal battle:—

" 'The simple rustic, who serves his sovereign in the time of need to the utmost extent of his ability, is as deserving of our commendation as the victorious leader of thousands,'—was a saying of King Charles II. to Richard Penderell, at the time he was introduced to his Majesty after the Restoration. 'Friend Richard,' rejoined the King, 'I am glad to see thee, thou wert my preserver and conductor—the bright star that shewed me to my Bethlehem, for which kindness I will engrave thy memory on the tablet of a grateful heart.' Then turning to the Lords about him, the King said, 'My Lords, I pray you respect this good man for my sake.' After this kind treatment, becoming his Majesty's greatness, he very merrily said, 'Master Richard, be bold, and tell these Lords what passed amongst us when I quitted the oak at Boscobel to reach the pit Leasow.' 'Your Majesty must well remember,' replied Richard, 'that night when brother Humphry brought his old mill-horse from White Ladies, not accoutred with kingly gear, but with a pitiful old saddle and a worse bridle; not attended with royal guards, but with half a dozen raw and undisciplined rustics, who had little else but good will to defend your Majesty with. It was then your Majesty mounted, and as we journeyed towards Moseley,* you did most heartily complain of the jade you rode on, and said it was the dumbest creature you ever met with; to which my brother Humphry replied, 'My Liege, can you blame the horse to go heavily when he has the weight of three kingdoms on his back?' At which your Majesty grew somewhat lighter, and commended brother Humphry's wit.' In like manner did this poor peasant entertain Charles and his courtiers, until his Majesty thought proper to dismiss him, but not without settling a sufficient pension on him for life, on which he lived within the vicinity of the court until the 8th of February, 1671 (twenty years after the fatal battle of Worcester), when he died, much lamented by his Majesty, and other great personages, whom he had protected from savage barbarity and fanatical persecution. His Royal Master, to perpetuate the memory of this faithful man, out of his princely munificence, caused a fair monument to be raised over him in the churchyard of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, near about the east end of the church."

The Penderells were small farmers, holding under the great family of Giffard, of Chillington; and in their preservation of the King, their fidelity—so strong indeed as almost to have become a proverb—was rather towards their beloved chief the Giffard than the Stuart. They were dependants and followers of the former; and at the bidding of their liege lord would have secreted, and guarded, and guided old Noll himself with as much courage, perseverance, and zeal, as they showed to the

* Moseley was the seat of Thomas Whitgreave, Esq., a gentleman of devoted loyalty, to whom the King was deeply indebted for his preservation. After the Restoration, Mr. Whitgreave received a patent of an annuity of £200; and his descendant, the present representative of the ancient family of Whitgreave, GEORGE THOMAS WHITGREAVE, Esq., of Moseley Court, has been granted an honourable augmentation to his arms, *in consideration of his ancestor's eminent services.*

worn and wearied monarch. At the time of Charles's escape, there were six brothers of the Penderells. Of these, Richard, styled in consequence, "Trusty Dick Penderell," had the honour of being the King's preserver. The first night after his Majesty's flight from Worcester, the royal wanderer took shelter at White Ladies, a house rented by the Penderells of the Giffards, about twenty miles distant from the field of battle. Here Charles rested till daybreak, when, having put on a leather doublet and a green jerkin, and having cut his hair close, he accompanied Richard Penderell to a wood in the vicinity, where he remained without food or drink the whole day, and afterwards returned to another house belonging to William Penderell, whence he proceeded to Boscobel forest, so celebrated for his Majesty's preservation in the oak.

After the Restoration, a pension of £100 a year was settled on the Penderells, and remains, we believe, regularly paid to the present time.

LORD KIRKCUDBRIGHT.

William McClellan, Lord Kirkcudbright, father of John, seventh Lord, whose right was confirmed by a decision of the House of Lords in 1773, followed the occupation of a glover, in Edinburgh, and for many years used to stand in the lobby of the Assembly Rooms in the Old Town, selling gloves to gentlemen frequenting that place of amusement, who, according to the fashionable etiquette of the period, required a new pair at every new dance. His Lordship never absented himself from his post upon any occasion, excepting at the ball which followed the election of a representative peer; and then, and then only did he assume the badge of a gentleman, and doffing his apron, become one of a company, the most of whom he usually served with his merchandize all the rest of the year.

A FALSE PEDIGREE.

Rushforth mentions, in his own quaint language, the following curious proceedings in the Earl Marshal's court, temp. Charles II:—

"About this time, West, Lord Delaware, commenced a suit in the Court of Honour, or Lord Marshal's Court, against one who went by that name. The case was,—a person of a far different name by birth, and but an ostler, having by his skill in wrestling in Lincoln's-Inn Fields got the name of 'Jack of the West,' coming afterwards to be an innkeeper, and getting a good estate, assumes the name of West, and the arms of the family of the Lord Delaware, and gets from the heralds his pedigree, drawn through three or four generations, from the fourth son of one of the Lords Delaware; and his son, whom he bred at the Inns of Court, presuming upon this pedigree to take place of some gentlemen, his neighbours in Hampshire, they procured him to be cited by the Lord Delaware in this court, where, at the hearing, he produced his patent from the heralds. But so it fell out, that an ancient gentleman, of the name of West, and family of Delaware, and named in the pedigree, who had been long beyond sea and conceived to be dead, and now newly returned, whose son, as it seems, this young spark would have had his father to have been—appeared in court at the hearing, which dashed the whole business; and the pretended West, the defendant, was fined £500, ordered to be degraded, and never more to write himself gentleman."

A LITIGANT.

Campbell of Laguine was longer at law than any man of modern times. He resided in Caithness, and had immense tracts of lands under lease. When he sold his wool, he put the price (no trifling sum) in his pocket, and went to Edinburgh to carry on his suits. On his journey to the "guid toun" he paid the meals which he took at the inns *double*, that he might have them *gratis* on his return, well knowing that he would

not bring away from the courts of justice the smallest coin of the realm. He fe'd his lawyers highly, but occupied a great deal of their time. On one occasion, a learned gentleman observed his Caithness client approaching his house, and, unwilling to waste his own time and to deprive poor Laguine of his money, directed that he should be denied. Campbell, however, asked for an audience of the advocate's wife, and sitting down in the drawing-room, went through the whole merits of his cause. At length, after nearly two hours spent in exhibiting to her the plans of his estate, and the striking points of his claims, he departed, but not without leaving a handsome fee, observing, that he had as much satisfaction as if he had seen the learned counsel himself. He was one of the first who introduced sheep farming in Rosshire and Caithness, where he had farms as large as some whole Lowland or English counties, and bore the character of a worthy and honourable gentleman.

REPRESENTATION OF THE BLOOD ROYAL OF ENGLAND.

The act of settlement has placed on a firm and incontestable basis the succession to the throne of these realms, and under the sovereigns who have reigned since, our country has attained to prouder station and vaster dominion than at any previous period. Still, however, as a matter of genealogical curiosity, it will not be uninteresting to follow the Royal line of Stuart to its extinction, and proceed to show who are its existing representatives. CHARLES I., it will be remembered, left by Henrietta Maria his queen, daughter of Henry IV. of France, three sons and two daughters, CHARLES II., JAMES II., Henry, Duke of Gloucester, who died in 1660, Mary, wife of William of Orange, and Henrietta Maria, who married in 1661, Philip, Duke of Orleans, brother of Louis XIV. Of the sons of the martyred king the only one who left legitimate issue was James II., and he had, to survive infancy, two daughters by his first wife, Queen Mary and Queen Anne, and by his second, one son, James Francis Edward, known in history as the Chevalier St. George, who married, in 1719, Mary Clementina, daughter of Prince James Sobieski, and died in 1766, leaving two sons, CHARLES EDWARD, "Bonny Prince Charlie," who had no child by his wife the Princess Stohlberg of Germany; and Henry Benedict, Cardinal York. At the decease of this prelate in 1807, the whole issue of James II. became extinct, and the representation of the royal Stuarts vested in Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia, the great great grandson of Henrietta Maria, Duchess of Orleans. That lady, whom we have before mentioned as youngest daughter of Charles I., left a daughter, Anne-Marie of Orleans, who married Victor-Amadeus II., King of Sardinia, and was mother of Charles-Emmanuel III., whose son, Victor-Amadeus III., left, with a daughter, Maria Theresa, wife of Charles X. of France, and grandmother of the present Duke of Bordeaux, a son, VICTOR-EMMANUEL, who became, at the decease of Cardinal York, representative of the Royal House of Stuart. He left four daughters, Beatrice, Duchess of Modena, Theresa, Duchess of Lucca, Anne, Empress of Austria, and Christina, Queen of Naples. Of these ladies, the eldest, the Duchess of Modena, died in 1840, and was succeeded by her son, FRANCIS, DUKE OF MODENA, in whom now vests the representation of the Stuarts. Our present Queen, VICTORIA, and LOUIS PHILLIPPE, King of the French, are seventh in descent from the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of James I., the former deriving from her daughter Sophia, Electress of Hanover, and the latter from her son, Charles Louis, Elector Palatine.

THE ROLL OF BATTLE ABBEY.

(Annotated.)

BRAIBUF.—This name occurs in the Hampshire Visitation of 1634, wherein it is recorded that the daughter and heiress of Sir Hugh Braybuff married Sir John Hamlyn, Knt., and had an only child, who became the wife of Sir Hugh Conway and the mother of a daughter and heiress, who wedded Thomas Tame, and left a daughter and heir, Catherine, married to John Whitthel, Esq., of Titherley, Hants.

BOIS.—From an ancient and valuable pedigree, prepared by John Boys, Esq., of Margate, it appears that this Norman Bois, or John de Bois, or de Bosco, was the progenitor of the East Kent Boys's, who are described by Philipot in his *Villare Paulianum* 1659, as a "numerous and knightly familie," and as "having been settled for seventeen prior descents at Bonyngham." One of the descendants, Colonel John Boys was governor of Donnington Castle, in Berkshire, in 1644, and was knighted by King Charles, for his gallant defence of that Castle against the rebels, and received an augmentation to his bearing of a crown imperial or on a canton az. Sir John Boys, of St. Gregories, Canterbury, founded Jesus hospital there in 1612. The lineage of the East Kent Boys's is in the supplement to Burke's "*Landed Gentry*."

BURGH.—Robert de Burgh, Earl of Mereton in Normandy, son of Harlowen de Burgh, by Arlotta, his wife, mother of William the Conqueror, participated with his half-brother in the triumph at Hastings, was created Earl of Cornwall, and received, as a further recompense, grants of seven hundred and ninety-three manors. This potent noble left one son, William Earl of Cornwall, who, rebelling against the first HENRY, joined Robert of Normandy, and led the van at the Battle of Tenchebray. In this conflict, after displaying great personal valour, he fell into the hands of his opponents and was sent prisoner to England, where he was treated with much cruelty, the king causing his eyes to be put out, and detaining him in captivity for life. The period of the Earl's death is not recorded, but Lodge (*Peerage of Ireland*, Vol. I.) states that the ill-fated nobleman left two sons, I. Adelm, from whom descended the Burghs, Earls of Ulster, the noble House of Clanricarde, and the various families of Burke, so widely scattered over the south west district of Ireland: and II. John, whose son, Hubert de Burgh, Earl of Kent, was Justiciary of England, temp. Henry III., and one of the greatest subjects in England.*

BLUAT.—The descendants of this

* Hubert de Burgh, married, 1st, Joan, daughter of William de Vernun, Earl of Devon; 2nd, Beatrix, daughter of William de Warren, of Wermgay, in Norfolk; 3rd, Isabel, daughter and coheir of William Earl of Gloucester; and 4th, Margaret, daughter of William, King of Scotland. His lordship had issue a son, SIR HUBERT DE BURGH, whose son, WILLIAM DE BURGH, summoned to parliament 1st of Edward III., had, with an elder son JOHN, ancestor of the LORDS BURGH of Gainsborough, a younger son SIR HUGH DE BURGH, Knt., who married Elizabeth, sole daughter and heir of Foulk, Lord of Mawddwy in Merioneth, grandson of William, (living 17 Edward I.) fourth son of Griffith ap Gwenwynwyn, Prince of Powys Wenwynwyn, and was father of a son and heir, SIR JOHN DE BURGH, Knt., Lord of Mawddwy, who married Joan, daughter and coheir of Sir

William Clopton, Knt. of Clopton, co. Warwick, and Radbrook, co. Gloucester, and had issue four daughters and coheirs; I. Elizabeth, married Thomas Newport, Esq. of High Ercall, ancestor of the extinct Earls of Bradford, and their descendant in the female line, the present EARL OF BRADFORD; II. Ancreda, married John Leighton, Esq. of Stratton, and *jure uxoris* of Watesboro', ancestor of the present SIR BALDWIN LEIGHTON, Bart. of Watesboro' and Loton Park; III. Isabel, married Sir John Lingeyn, Knt. of Lingeyn, and *jure uxoris*, of Radbrook, ancestor of Robert Lingeyn, Esq. of Sutton Court, Herefordshire and Radbrook, who assumed the name of BURTON, and was father of ROBERT BURTON, Esq. of Longnor-Hall and of Radbrook; IV. Eleanor, married Thomas Mytton, Esq. M.P. for Shrewsbury in 1472, *jure uxoris*, Lord of the Barony of Mawddwy, ancestor of, I.

Norman knight were at an early period Lords of Ragland. One branch became seated in the county of Devon, and acquired Holcombe Rogus in the 15th century, by the marriage of John Bluett with a co-heiress of Chiselden. The great grandson of this alliance, Richard Bluett, Esq., of Holcombe, had two sons—Sir Roger Bluett, Knt., who died in 1566, and was ancestor of the BLUETTS of Devon; and Francis, from whom sprang the Bluetts of Cornwall.

BRAIOUS.—One of the most distinguished commanders in the army of the Conqueror—if we can judge from the broad lands he acquired in the counties of Berks, Wilts, Surrey, Dorset and Sussex—was WILLIAM DE BRAOSE, a noble Norman, who held, in his native Duchy, the Honour of Braose near Falaise. His son, PHILIP DE BRAOSE, much increased his inheritance by marrying Berta, sist'r and coheir of William, Earl of Gloucester, receiving with her the rich Lordship of Brecknock and other extensive estates. The issue of the marriage were two sons; the elder WILLIAM DE BRAOSE, a feudal lord of great sway and influence, obtained from Henry II. a grant of the "whole kingdom of Limerick in Ireland," for the service of sixty knights' fees, and continuing during the two succeeding reigns to bask in the sunshine of royal favour, he considerably augmented his power and possessions. Finally, however, he experienced in an especial degree the proverbial inconstancy of kingly smiles, and had to fly from England to escape the anger of King John. Various accounts of the cause of Braose's disgrace have been handed down—some, ascribing it to his refusal to give hostages to the jealous monarch, in proof of his allegiance, while others consider his banishment a just punishment for the cruelties inflicted by himself and his wife, Lady Maud de St. Waleric, on the Welsh people. Dubious though this point may be, certain it is that the most melancholy fate awaited the fallen lord and his family. In the year 1240, accord-

ing to Matthew of Westminster, "the noble lady, Maud, wife of William de Braose, with William, their son and heir, were miserably famished at Windsore, by the command of King John; and William, her husband, escaping from Scorham, put himself into the habit of a beggar, and privately getting beyond sea, died soon after at Paris, where he had burial in the Abbey of St. Victor." William de Braose had, by Maud, his wife, four daughters:—Joan, married to Richard, Lord Percy; Loretta, married to Robert Fitz-Parnell, Earl of Leicester; Margaret, married to Walter de Lacy; and Maud, married to Griffith, Prince of South Wales: and four sons, viz., 1, William, who perished by starvation at Windsor, leaving a son John, grandfather of William, Lord Braose, of Gower, whose barony is now in abeyance among the descendants of his daughters and co-heirs, Aliva de Moubray and Joan de Bohun; 2, Giles, Bishop of Hereford; 3, Reginald of Bergavenny, who fell a victim to the jealousy of Llewelyn, Prince of Wales, and was seized and put to death. He left four daughters:—Isabel, married to David ap Llewelyn, and secondly to Peter Fitzherbert; Maud, married to Roger, Lord Mortimer; Eve, married to William de Cantelupe; and Eleanor, married to Humphrey de Bohun. 4, John (Sir), who had from his father the manor of Knill, in the marches of Wales, and thence adopting the surname of Knill, became ancestor of the Knills of Knill, now represented by Sir John Walsham, Bart., of Knill.

BROWNE.—This ancient and widespread name, which occurs in early writings in a great variety of forms, as Le Brun, de Bron, Broun, Brune, Brunn, &c., stands 50th on the Battle Roll, and has the peculiar distinction of having produced twenty-one different families in the United Kingdom, who have received from the Sovereign hereditary titles of nobility. Of these, only six exist. In England, the great house of Browne, Viscount Montague, and the

The MYTTONS OF HALSTON; II. MYTTONS OF GARTH AND PENYLAN; III. MUTTON (SIR PETER) OF LLANERCH PARK, co. Denbigh, whose daughter and coheir, Anne Mutton, of Llanerch Park, married Robert Davies, Esq. of Gwysaney, co. Flint, and from this marriage derived the

DAVIES's of Gwysaney and the late Thomas Davies, Esq. of Trefynant, co. Denbigh, father of OWEN DAVIES, Esq. of Eton house, co. Kent., and of Elizabeth Davies, m. to the late William Hughes, Esq. of Pen-y-clawdd, male representative of Hughes of Gwerclas.

Brounes of Walcot, Beechworth Castle, and Kiddington, Baronets, have all become extinct; but in Scotland, the Brouns of Colstoun have still a male representative. Their ancestor, Gualterus le Brun, Baron of Colstoun, appears, on the parchment rolls of the See of Glasgow, as one of the witnesses to the inquisition made by Prince David, in 1116, the oldest Scottish document extant. The late Countesses of Dalhousie and Carnwath were of the Colstoun family; nor, amongst the numerous female descendants of the race, who have shed lustre on the name, are we to forget two, ever dear and memorable—the late sweet songstress, Mrs. Hemans, and the mother of the immortal poet, Burns. In Ireland, the Lords Sligo, Kenmare, Kilmaine, and Oranmore, all claim descent from the Norman chieftain.

BEKE.—The lordship of Eresby, in Lincolnshire, was settled by William the Conqueror, with other manors, upon Walter de Bec, one of the most distinguished knights at Hastings. By Agnes, his wife, daughter and heiress of Hugh Dapifer, Walter left, with other issue, a son, HENRY BEKE, of Eresby, great great grandfather of WALTER BEKE, whose three sons were John Lord Beke, of Eresby; Anthony, Bishop of Durham, Patriarch of Jerusalem; and Thomas, Bishop of St. David's. Of these, the eldest, John, David Beke, died in 1302, leaving one son, Walter, who had no issue, and two daughters—Alice, married to Sir William de Willoughby, Knt., ancestor, by her, of the present Lord Willoughby de Eresby; and Margaret, married to Sir Richard de Harcourt, progenitor of the Earls of Harcourt. Anthony Beke, the famous Bishop of Durham, was one of the most illustrious men in history. Amongst his other works, he founded the collegiate churches of Chester and Lancaster, as well as the chapel at Bishop Auckland, all in the county palatine of Durham. "Moreover," says Dugdale, "it is reported that no man in all the realm, except the king, did equal him for habit, behaviour, and military pomp; and that he was more versed in state affairs than in ecclesiastical duties; ever assisting the king most powerfully in his wars, having sometimes in Scotland twenty-six standard bearers, and of his ordinary retinue an hundred and forty knights; so that he was thought to be

rather a temporal prince than a priest or bishop; and lastly, that he died on 3rd of March, 1310, and was buried above the High Altar in his cathedral of Durham."

BEAUCHAMPE.—Hugh de Beauchamp, the Norman, obtained grants to a very great extent, from the Conqueror after the Battle of Hastings; and appears at the general survey to have been possessed of large estates in the counties of Hertford, Buckingham, and Bedford. His direct descendant, in the 7th degree, WILLIAM DE BEAUCHAMP, Lord of Elmley, who succeeded to the earldom of Warwick, in right of his mother Isabel, sister and heiress of William Manduit Earl of Warwick, died in 1298, leaving, with several daughters, one son, GUY DE BEAUCHAMP, Earl of Warwick, who acquired high military reputation in the martial times of the first Edward, distinguishing himself at the Battle of Falkirk, at the Siege of Carlaverock, and upon different occasions beyond the sea. In the reign of Edward II. he likewise played a very prominent part. In 1310, his lordship was in the commission appointed by Parliament to draw up regulations for "the well governing of the kingdom and of the King's household," in consequence of the corrupt influence exercised at that period by Piers Gaveston; and in two years after, when that unhappy favourite fell into the hands of his enemies upon the surrender of Scarborough Castle, Lord Warwick violently seized upon his person, and, after a summary trial, caused him to be beheaded at Blacklow-hill, near Warwick. The Earl's hostility to Gaveston is said to have been much increased by learning that the favourite had nicknamed him "the Black Dog of Ardenne." His two sons, Thomas Earl of Warwick, and John Lord Beauchamp, both original Knights of the Garter, gained great renown at Cressy and Poitiers; the former as one of the principal commanders in the van of the English army, and the latter as standard bearer. The Earl's grandson, Richard, 5th Earl of Warwick, K.B., was distinguished in the battle-field and the tournament. A celebrated rencounter at Calais, between his lordship and three French knights, is thus recorded by Dugdale:—"The first of the French knights was called Sir Gerard Herbaumes, who styled himself 'Le Chevalier Rouge;' the second, a

famous knight, named Sir Hugh Lanney, calling himself 'Le Chevalier Blanc;' and the third, a knight named Sir Collard Fines. Twelfth day, in Christmas, being appointed for the time that they should meet, in a land called 'the Park hedge of Gynes;' on which day the Earl came into the field with his face covered, a plume of ostrich feathers upon his helm, and his horse trapped with the Lord of Toney's arms (one of his ancestors), viz. *argent, a manch gules*, where, first encountering with the Chevalier Rouge, at the third course he unhorsed him, and so returned with closed vizor, unknown, to his pavilion, whence he sent to that knight a good courser. The next day he came into the field with his vizor closed, a chaplet on his helm, and a plume of ostrich feathers aloft, his horse trapped with the arms of Hanslap, viz., *silver, two bars gules*, where he met with the Blanc knight, with whom he encountered, smote off his vizor thrice, broke his besagurs and other harneys, and returned victoriously to his pavilion with all his own habiliments safe, and as yet, not known to any; from whence he sent the Blanc knight a good courser. But the morrow after, viz. the last day of the justs, he came with his face open, and his helmet as the day before, save that the chaplet was rich with pearls and precious stones: and in his coat of arms, of *Guy* and *Beauchamp* quarterly: having the arms of *Toney* and *Hanslap* on his trappers, and said—'That as he had, in his own person, performed the service the two days before, so with God's grace he would the third.' Whereupon, encountering with Sir Collard Fines, at every stroke he bore him backward to his horse; inasmuch, as the Frenchman, saying, "that he himself was bound to his saddle;" he alighted, and presently got up again, but all being ended, he returned to his pavilion, sent to Sir Collard Fines a fair courser, feasted all the people, gave to those three knights great rewards, and so rode to Calais with great honor."

BRAY.—The name of the Sieur de Bray occurs on the Battle Abbey Roll; and although the authenticity of this celebrated record has in many instances been questioned, in this the statement is confirmed by the fact of **WILLIAM DE BRAY** being one of the subscribing witnesses to the Charter of the year

1088, conferred by the Norman on the Abbey. No grant of lands appears, however, in Domesday Books to the Brays; but that the family supplied Sheriffs to Northamptonshire, Bedfordshire and Bucks, between 1202 and 1273 is fully established. **SIR RICHARD BRAY**, the lineal descendant of the Norman knight, is said by some to have been of the Privy Council to Henry VI., but by others is called the King's Physician. By Margaret Sandes, his first wife, he had an only son, Sir John Bray, whose daughter and heiress Margaret wedded Sir William Sandys, afterwards Lord Sandys of the Vine: and by Joan, his second wife, he had two other sons, I. **SIR REGINALD BRAY**, K.G. who was made a Knight Banneret at Bosworth, and who bore, in his arms, a thorn with a crown in the middle, in memory of his finding King Richard's crown in a bush, on the field of battle; and II. John Bray, Esq. who was buried in the Chancel of Chelsea Church. This John had three sons; I. **SIR EDMUND BRAY**, Lord Bray of Eaton Bray, co. Bedford, from whom derives Sarah, **BARONESS BRAYE**; II. **SIR EDWARD BRAY**, of Vachery Park, Cranley, Surrey, ancestor of the Brays of Shere, in that county, now represented by **EDWARD BRAY**, Esq. of Shere; and III. **SIR REGINALD BRAY**, progenitor of the Brays of Barrington, co. Gloucester.

BRACY.—A family of Brescy, derived from the Sieur de Bracy, of Battle Abbey, was connected with the county of Chester in very early times. The oldest document discovered relative to Wistanston in Cheshire, is a deed, without date, "of William Malbank, Baron of Nantwich, in which he gives notice that he has received of Robert de Bracy, his black nephew, ye homage and service of three Kts. fees—viz: for Wistanston &c."

BELLET.—The Bellets were early seated in Norfolk, and became subsequently located in Cheshire by the marriage of John Bellet Esq. temp. Hen. VI., with Katherine, sister and heir of Ralph Moreton, of Great Moreton in the Palatinate. Of this alliance, the lineal descendant, **SIR JOHN BELLOT**, was created a Baronet in 1663.

BAUDEWIN.—The Sieur de Baudewin, whose name occurs on the Roll, became, after the battle of Hastings, Castellan of Montgomery, and from him

that town acquired its Welsh appellation of *Tre Faldwin*, or town of Baldwin. There scarcely exists a doubt that this Norman Chief was patriarch of the ancient and respectable Shropshire family of Bawdewin, or Baldwyn, of which was THOMAS BALDWIN Esq. of Diddlebury, who suffered imprisonment in the Tower of London, temp. Queen Elizabeth, and went through much suffering, as his epitaph, still remaining at Diddlebury quaintly records:—

“Qui mare, qui ferrum, dura qui vincula turris
Quondam transivit.”

His representative, after five generations, Richard Bawdewin, Esq., sold the Diddlebury estate to Capt. Frederick Cornewall, R.N., father of the late Bishop of Worcester. William Bawdewin, or Baldwin, second brother of “the prisoner,” took up his abode at Elsiech, in his native parish, and founded the branch seated there, and at Stoke Castle, which eventually acquired the lands of Aqualate, and is now represented in the male line by WILLIAM LACON CHILDE Esq., of Kinlet, whose father changed his name from Baldwin to Childe.

BEAUMONT.—There existed at a remote period, a family of Beaumont in Normandy, and it was, probably, one of its cadets whose name was inscribed on the muster Roll at Battle. Certain it is that he could not have been the founder of the illustrious House of Beaumont which, in two centuries after, appears so prominently conspicuous among the most potent barons of the realm, and which was established in this country by HENRY DE BEAUMONT, 4th son of Agnes de Beaumont, by her husband, Louis, 2nd son of Charles, King of Jerusalem, and nephew of Louis IX. of France. From this great alliance sprang the various families of Beaumont; those of Stoughton-Grange, Cole-Orton, Grace-Dieu and Barrow. Of the Grace-Dieu line was Francis Beaumont, the celebrated dramatic writer.

BLUNT.—RODOLPH, 3rd Count of Guisnes in Picardy, had three sons, by his wife, Rosetta, dau. of the COUNT DE ST. POL, all of whom accompanied the NORMAN in his expedition against England, in 1066, and contributing to the triumph of their chief, shared amply in the spoils of conquest. One of the brothers returned to his native country;

the other two adopted that which they had so gallantly helped to win, and abided there; of these, SIR WILLIAM LE BLOUNT, the younger, was a general of foot, at Hastings, and was rewarded by grants of seven lordships in Lincolnshire; his son was seated at Saxlingham, in Norfolk, and the great-granddaughter of that gentleman, sole heiress of her line, MARIA LE BLOUNT, marrying in the next century, Sir Stephen le Blount, the descendant and representative of her great-great-great-uncle, SIR ROBERT LE BLOUNT, united the families of the two brothers.

Sir Walter Blount, a descendant of this marriage was much celebrated for his martial prowess in the warlike times of Edward III., Richard II., and Henry IV., and is immortalized by the muse of Shakespeare for his devotion, even unto death, to King Henry. Of the stock of Blount there were many flourishing branches: the Lords Blount of Belton, the Lords Mountjoy, the Blounts of Sodington, the Blounts of Orleton, the Blounts of Maple Durham, &c.

BEVILL.—The Bevills, sprung probably from the Norman of Hastings, were seated in Cornwall. Matilda dau. and co-heir of John Bevil, Esq. of Gwarnock married Sir Richard Granville, of Buckland, Marshal of Calais temp. HENRY VIII., and had a son Sir Richard Granville, a famous sea captain in the time of Elizabeth, whose grandson was the renowned SIR BEVILL GRANVILLE, one of the boldest and most successful of the Cavalier commanders. His last action was at Lansdowne Hill near Bath, and there he terminated his gallant career by an heroic death. His eldest son was created Earl of Bath, and his youngest, Bernard Granville Esq., became Master of the Horse to Charles II. From the latter, derive the GRANVILLES of Calwich Abbey, co. Stafford.

BRETTE.—In the township of Davenham, Cheshire, was settled from a remote period the family of La Bret, which terminated in the direct line in Richard Brette of Davenham, early in the 16th century, who left two daughters his coheirs, one married a son of the ancient family of Holford, and the other wedded William Wyche of Alderley. The former had Davenham, and there her descendants continued to reside until the estate was sold by Allen Holford, Esq.

to T. H. Ravencroft, Esq. Mr. A. Holford died in 1788, leaving daughters his coheirs, one of whom, Anna Maria, married Joshua Walker, Esq. M.P.

Hamund la Bret witnessed the grant of Little Mereton to Gramal de Lostock, temp. Henry III. and Richard le Brette de Daneham occurs among the contributors to the feast on the consecration of Vale Royal Abbey, A.D. 1336.

BARNIVALE.—About a century after the battle of Hastings, Sir Michael de Berneval, a scion of the family founded by the Norman knight, joined the English expedition fitted out against Ireland, and effected a descent upon Beerhaven, in the county of Cork, previously to the landing of his chief, Earl Strongbow, in Leinster. Sir Michael is mentioned in the records at the Tower of London, as one of the leading captains in the enterprise; and in the reigns of Henry II. and Richard I. he was Lord, by tenure, of Beerhaven and Bantry. From this gallant and successful soldier derive the various families of Barnewall, seated in the sister kingdom; the senior lines being represented by Sir REGINALD BARNEWALL, Bart., of Crickstown Castle, and Thomas, Viscount TRIMLESTOWN.

• **BONETT.**—The knight of this name, who accompanied Duke William from Normandy, received for his services the lordship of Penclawdd, in Gower, which is corroborated by Fuller in his Church History, who quotes a MS. of Thomas Scriven, Esq., alias Fox, and the chronicle of John Brompton, in proof that, amongst others, "Bonet, or Benet, was one of such persons, as after the battle were advanced to Seigneuries in this land, Glamorgan." A descendant of the Norman, Bonet, Robert Benet, who *m.* Avis, dau. and heir of John Crompe, of Sanctuary, in Gower, and great granddaughter, maternally, of Caradoc ap Ynir ap Ivor, Lord of Dyfed, is supposed to have been the "Robert Benote" whose name appears amongst the Lances attendant on the Duke of Gloucester at Azincourt. Certain it is that he was direct ancestor of the BENNETS of LALESTON, CO. GLAMORGAN, now represented by JOHN BENNET, Esq., of that place. There is another family of the name, the BENETTS of Pyt House, Wilts, which can shew an unbroken descent from a period almost coeval with the reign of the Conqueror.

BARY.—Within a short period after the Conquest, William de Barri, a person of great power, the son, probably, of the Norman adventurer, *m.* Angharad, dau. of Nesta, dau. of Rhys ap Griffith, Prince of South Wales, and had four sons—1, Robert, styled "Barry-More," slain at Lismore in Waterford; 2, Philip, ancestor of the several families of the name, so influential under the successive Lords Barry, the Viscounts Buttevant, and the Earls of Barrymore; 3, Walter; and 4, Gerald, the celebrated Giraldus Cambrensis. The Barrys were amongst the earliest Anglo-Norman settlers in Ireland, and have held large possessions in the county of Cork ever since the reign of Henry II. Many of their green acres have indeed fallen to the spoiler—and of the old Irish families, which may not similarly complain?—in the confiscations, political and religious, that so frequently and so ruthlessly visited the land of their adoption, from the accession of the house of Tudor to the extinction of the house of Stewart; but still scions of the ancient stock exist on their hereditary estates, of which we may mention the Barrys of Lemlara, represented by GARRETT STANDISH BARRY, Esq., late M.P. for the county of Cork; and the Barrys of Ballyclough, whose chief, JAMES BARRY, Esq., served as High Sheriff of that county in 1841.

BRYAN.—The great baronial house of Bryan became extinct, in the male line, at the death, in 1390, of Guy de Bryan, Baron Bryan, K.G., who served as standard bearer to Edward III. in the celebrated fight with the French at Calais. This potent noble left two granddaughters, his co-heirs, viz., PHILIPPA, who *m.* 1st, John Devereux; and 2ndly, Sir Henry le Scrope, Knt.; but died *s.p.*: and ELIZABETH, wife of Sir Robert Lovell, Knt.

BODIN.—At a very early period, a family of Bodin, Beaudin, Beadyn, or Beadon, for the name is thus variously written, enjoyed considerable property in Devon; but whether or not it derived from the Norman, whose name appears on the Roll, we have no means of ascertaining. From the Devonshire Beaudins, the Beadons, now of Gotten House, co. Somerset, claim descent.

BELLEW.—The founder of the Belkews is stated, but on what authority we know not, to have been a marshal in the army of the Conqueror. Some of

his descendants, of whom there were eighteen knights in a direct line of succession, settled in Ireland, at Bellewstown, in the county of Meath; and in the adjoining county of Louth, in the thirteenth century: of these we may enumerate the Baronets of Barmeath and Mount Bellew, and Sir Christopher Bellew, Knt., whose eldest son, Sir John, was created Baron Bellew of Dulceek, a title that expired in 1772 with John, the fourth Lord, whose male representative is Captain FRANCIS JOHN BELLEW, H.C.S., great grandson of Patrick, son of Matthew Bellew, of Rogerstown, and nephew of John, the first lord. One branch of the family sprung from a common ancestor with the Irish Bellews, still remains in England, and is seated at Stockleigh Court, in the county of Devon.

BOTEVILLE.—The appearance of this name on the Abbey Roll seems sadly at variance with the statement of Matthew Paris, who records that the first of the Botevilles who came to England were two brothers, both of knightly rank, Geoffrey and Oliver Boteville, who brought a body of foreign auxiliaries from Poitou and Gascone, to assist King John against his rebellious barons. Sir Geoffrey, the elder brother, appears to have received a grant of the lands of William d'Albini, Earl of Arundel, at Shelton, in Shropshire, and was constituted Governor of Belvoir Castle. From his grandson, John Boteville, recorded among the knights of Shropshire, present at the siege of Caerlaverock Castle, derived John Boteville, who, from his residence in one of the Inns of Court, acquired the soubriquet of "John of th' Inne," and thence came the surname of Thyne, as now borne by John's descendant, the Marquess of Bath. The Botfelds, of Hopton Court, co. Salop, and Norton Hall, co. Northampton, who formerly spelt their name Boteville, deduce their line from the old knightly race.

BRUTZ.—The family of Brutz, Brus or Bruce, assumed its name from the Castle of La Bruce in Normandy, seventeen miles from Valognes, which was built by Robert de Brutz, or Brusce, a councillor to Duke Robert, and a descendant from Eynor, brother of Rollo the Brave. His youngest son, Robert de Brutz, or in English, Brus, together

with William, his son, followed the standard of their kinsman, the Conqueror into England, where Robert is said to have died, very shortly after the battle at Hastings. William, his son, had the castle of Brember, in Sussex, and his descendants for several generations held rank as Barons of the realm. Adam, or Adelm de Brus, the second brother of William, came into England in 1050, attending Queen Emma; but, after her death, retired into Scotland. He joined his father and brother in the conquest of England, and for his services was rewarded with ninety-four lordships in Yorkshire. He died in 1079, and his son Robert is recorded in Domesday Book. He built the castle of Skelton, and founded the priory of Gisborough, in 1119; was at the battle of the Standard, in 1135; and died 1141, leaving issue—1, Adam, who succeeded to the lordship of Skelton, where his descendants continued to reside till Peter, the last lord, died, *s.p.* in 1271; and 2, Robert, who, marrying Agnes, dau. and heir of the Lord of Annandale, in Scotland, was grandfather of Robert de Bruce, Lord of Annandale, who *m.* Isabel, dau. and heiress of David, bro. and heir of William, King of Scotland; the great grandson of this marriage was ROBERT, "the Bruce of Bannockburn," the most illustrious monarch that ever swayed the Scottish sceptre.

SIR ROBERT DE BRUCE, grandson of Sir John de Bruce, second son of Robert, Lord of Annandale, competitor for the crown of Scotland, and grandfather of King Robert, had a charter of the castle and manor of Clackmanan in 1359, and eventually succeeded at the death of King David, as heir male of the Bruces. From him descend the MARQUESS of AYLESBURY, the EARL of ELGIN and KINCARDINE, Major R. L. BRUCE DUNDAS, representative of BRUCE of AIRTH; Vice-Chancellor the Right Hon. Sir J. L. K. BRUCE, ROBERT BRUCE, Esq., Laird of Kennet, Sir MICHAEL BRUCE, Bart., Sir HENRY A. BRUCE, Bart.; BRUCE of KILRUTZ, BRUCE of GLENGARRY HOUSE, BRUCE of GARTLET, BARBADOES, and RIPON; BRUCE of NEWTON and COWDEN, BRUCE of KINNAIRD, BRUCE of POWFOULIS, and the Viscount DE BRUCE in Paris.

(To be continued.)

A ROYAL VISIT TO ENGLAND.

A.D. 1416.

THE progress of civilization, and the accompanying change, effected by the lapse of four centuries of moral and political vicissitude, in the national character and manners of the once "penitus toto divisos orbe Britannos," can scarcely, perhaps, be more forcibly illustrated, than by contrasting the recent most cordial and hospitable reception of the foreign potentates visiting our shores, with that vouchsafed of yore, to an august and celebrated personage in his day—the German Emperor Sigismund, King of Hungary, Bohemia, and of Rome, *an expressly invited guest* of our Henry V., be it borne in mind, and whose mission, fraught with the spirit of peace and amity, had for its object, the suspension of hostilities between France and England, and the mediation of those fierce and fatal dissensions, which after having long disturbed the quietude of nearly the whole of Europe, and desolated the fairest provinces of France, appeared to have had no other result in view, save to exhaust the dearest blood, and to peril the best interests of the two rival states.

Invested with this proverbially sacred character of peace-maker and friendly guest, the unwary monarch, regardless, it would seem, of the ominous forewarnings which had marked his reception in Paris, and beset his passage thence to the sea-coast,* embarked with his numerous suite at

* In March, 1416, Sigismund with a splendid retinue, consisting of nearly a thousand horsemen, entered Paris in state. He rode in complete armour, but with his head uncovered, his helmet hanging at the saddle-bow, at the head of his suite of 800 knights. Over his armour he wore a black mantle, with an ash-gray cross embroidered on the back, the badge of his order of the dragon, which he had instituted. The royal palace of the Louvre was assigned as the residence of the distinguished guest; and deputations from the magistrates and university, waited upon the "Roman king," to congratulate him on his arrival. To the complimentary harangue of the latter body, "the Emperor" (says Bulaeus, *histor. Universitatis Parisiensis*) "returned from his own mouth, and without any prompting, his thanks for their good visit, and that too in fair and ornate Latin:—'Cui D. Imperator ore proprio absque alio consilio respondit regraciando Universitatis de bona visitatione *et etiam in pulcro et ornate latino.*'" Notwithstanding, however, this gracious reception at the French court, Sigismund was shortly afterwards induced from prudential motives, to quit Paris, where his person was no longer in safety, owing to the popular clamour raised and fomented against him by the Orleans party, then violently opposed to a treaty of peace with England, and the negotiation of which was known to have been the Emperor's chief object in visiting France. Having, therefore, arranged the preliminaries with the French king (Charles VI.) and received from that monarch full powers to act on his behalf, Sigismund, towards the middle of April, set forth on his journey to Calais, there to treat on the subject with the English king. At Abbeville, he narrowly escaped from an insurrection of the citizens, who had assembled for the purpose of massacring his suite; but, luckily, forewarned of the attempt, he had left the town before the whole of the populace had mustered together for the attack. At Boulogne, he was scarcely better received. They refused to allow of his entering the town with more than 200 horsemen. This condition he for obvious reasons rejected; and having ordered his tents to be pitched before the gates of Boulogne, he had dinner prepared by his own people. The Boulogners, now ashamed of their conduct, and least they should appear to have refused the rights of hospitality to the Roman king, sent a deputation of citizens into Sigismund's camp, bidding him welcome, and offering to supply him with every thing

Calais, towards noon on the 30th of April, 1416, on board the vessels which had been sent by Henry V., to convey him across the channel to Dover. The Emperor had reached Calais a few days previously; and there (according to Eberhard Windeck, the faithful chronicler of his expedition to England, and in fact, the only authentic source of information respecting it)—he had been led to expect a personal interview with the English king, on the subject of the contemplated peace. But, *on the invitation of the English monarch to proceed to London*, he made up his mind to undertake the journey; and with favourable wind, the vessel reached Dover in five hours. The greater portion of his suite, however, embarked on the next and following days, and met on their passage with such stormy and adverse weather, that they were for several days driven about in the channel; and were ultimately, compelled to land at different spots on the English coast, and at a considerable distance from the head-quarters of their royal master.

A curious incident, unparalleled, perhaps, in the annals of regal hospitality and of court-amenities, marked the reception of the Imperial visitor on our shores. Notwithstanding that Henry had formally invited Sigismund to England, and had dispatched, for the conveyance over of the Emperor and his suite, consisting of 1400 horse, a whole fleet of passage-vessels—at the same time issuing strict orders to the authorities at Dover and elsewhere, on the road to London, that every token of honour and respect should be manifested towards the person and retinue of his distinguished guest:—yet did he choose the instant of his landing on the British shore, to remind the Roman king of the fact of his now entering a country, not subject to his authority. Scarcely had Sigismund's vessel cast anchor in the port of Dover, when King Henry's brother, the Duke of Gloucester, with a company of English nobles, rode through the water towards the vessel's side; and with a drawn sword in his hand, with loud voice demanded, "whether the Royal guest, in visiting England, had any intention to exercise within those realms, any act whatsoever of sovereignty or dominion; or whether he pretended any right or claim thereto?" nor was it until an explicit answer in the negative had been returned to this enquiry, that the Roman king was permitted to land, and all becoming demonstrations of welcome and respect were paid to him.*

So strange and unusual an occurrence, might indeed, despite the concurrent testimony of historians, appear, to our times at least, as supposititious if not altogether incredible, were it not for the explanatory circumstances bearing upon it, to be gleaned from Sigismund's previous adventure in Paris, where an incident purely innocent in itself, had served as a fresh pretext for the Orleans party, with the Connetable d'Armagnac at their head (already violently opposed to the projected peace or lengthened truce with England),

needful. But the king returned a haughty refusal to their tardy proffers of service—bidding them to know that he had brought with him all that himself and followers might require. And when, afterwards, on his breaking up his encampment, and in order to shew him some mark at least, of respect, about 600 of the citizens rode after him on the road to Calais; Sigismund was so incensed at this unbidden escort, that he dispatched towards them a couple of Hungarian lords in his train, with a sharp intimation, that if they did not instantly trot back home again, he would send them about their business after an unpleasant fashion; whereupon the Boulogners desisted from their unwelcome escort and rode back home. Windeck, l. c. *Geschicht. K. Sigmund's*, ii. 160.

* Tit. Livius *Forojuliens*, vit. *Henrici V.* ed. Th. Hearne (Oxon, 1716) 21, 22. *Elmham vit. et res gest. Henrici V.* ed. Th. Hearne (Oxon, 1727) pp. 73 & 77, quoted in *Geschichte Kaiser Sigmund's* Aschback, ed. Hamb. 1839.

to throw discredit on the peace-making endeavours of the Emperor,—to raise a suspicion of the sincerity of his motives, and even to fix on him the odium of treachery and false-dealing, as entertaining beneath the disguise of assumed philanthropy, a covert design to render his proffered office of international mediator, and his consequent temporary sojourn in the two capitals, subservient to a pre-organized plan of extending the Imperial sway, at least, over France. Sigismund had one day, during his abode in Paris, been present at a sitting of the parliament; as a mere compliment and mark of high respect towards so august a visitor, the throne had been assigned to him as his seat. During the proceedings, it happened that one of the parties litigant, was about to be nonsuited, on the ground, alone, of his not belonging to the knightly order. The Roman king, who had followed the pleadings throughout with the greatest attention, feeling that in this emergency, he might be of some use, rose quickly from his seat, drew his sword, and dubbed the complainant a knight on the spot, whereby the latter was enabled to gain his cause.* Unimportant and altogether harmless as this freak of Sigismund might in reality be, and occurring as it did, on the spur of the moment, without design or premeditation, it yet mainly assisted to strengthen the influence of the Orleans or war party with the people; affording as it did, some shadow of probability, as regarded the alleged design of spreading the Imperial dominion over France. Nor is it to be doubted, but that its effect was seriously to affect with both countries, the conciliating influence of Sigismund as an arbitrator of differences, and to neutralize his efforts at pacification: a jealous suspicion of ulterior views met his proffers of friendly interference at every step; and the scene at Dover originated with the misgivings of our Henry, who we are informed, “took every precaution in order that the marks of honour shewn to the Roman king at his reception, might not, thereafter be interpreted, to countenance a claim of supremacy over England; and that no such occurrence should happen in England, as had taken place in the parliament of Paris.”† Thus far then, we have something like an exculpatory plea in vindication of the national character for hospitality, otherwise apparently compromised by so extraordinary a manifestation of welcome towards an invited guest. It was, however, but the opening scene of an eventful drama: and, would that for the honour of our forefathers of the 15th century, we could as easily explain away the very awkward complexion of the sequel. But in this attempt we shall be driven, we fear, to avail ourselves as best may be, of the doubtful and in no case over-creditable aid to be derived from the “*tu quoque*,” school of argument: in other words, to justify a flagrant breach of the national faith and of the sacred rights of hospitality, by proving that as regards such matters, we were not a whit worse than our neighbours of the same period: that nearly all the courts of sovereign European Princes, were at that time, but little better than so many king-traps, into which, if by the fairest professions of amity and good will, an occasional king or emperor should, in an unlucky hour, be enticed to enter, and thus inconsiderately to adventure his august person within the precincts of an otherwise friendly state, he would find himself considered in the light of a lawful prize; and might esteem himself as peculiarly fortunate in effecting his ultimate escape, with the loss of a good round sum, in the shape of ransom-money, from the gripe of his friendly entertainer: so that however easy he might have

* Monstrelet, i. p. 235. Juv. des Ursins, l. c. Aschbach, ii. p. 157.

† Aschbach, ii. 151.

found it to enter his brother-sovereign's dominions, he would often experience some considerable difficulty in getting out again : reminding us of the shrewd reply of the fox in the ancient fable ; when, being asked his reasons for not paying his visit of condolence to the sick lion in his royal den, he assigned as an excuse, the result of his observations, to the effect, that " he perceived many foot-marks of animals entering the royal den, but that as yet, he had remarked none that were pointed outwards." Lastly, we might urge, that Sigismund himself, by the previous forfeiture of his own royal word, in the melancholy case of John Huss, burned the preceding year at the council of Constance, whither he had been induced to proceed on the faith of the Emperor's safe conduct, had virtually renounced all claim to a scrupulous exercise towards his own person, of the rights of courtesy and good faith. All this, however, we repeat, will probably be allowed to weigh but lightly in the estimation of Henry's conduct, or in that of the line of policy which he appears to have thought becoming in an English monarch to adopt towards a confiding guest.

The details of this royal visit, as furnished by our own historians, are but scanty. The subject, indeed, may well have appeared, for the reasons to which we have alluded, as not over-inviting, or the theme as greatly redounding to the national honour. Old Lanquette, in his *Epitome of Chronicles*, dismisses it in scarcely more than a couple of black-letter lines : "The Emperour Sigismunde came into England to entreate a meanes of peace betwene the Kynges of England and France : but all was in wayne. For in the ende no peace coulde be agreed upon."—And Rymer has preserved the official papers, relating to the court-arrangements and ceremonial of reception and entertainment, prescribed for the occasion. From Dover, about the beginning of May, Sigismund rode forward to Canterbury, where he visited the richly bedizened shrine of "St. Thomas Martyr," with its jewels and precious furniture : thence, passing through Rochester, he proceeded on his road to London. Here he was received with great pomp and solemnity. King Henry, with his two brothers, and a long train of bishops, dukes, barons, knights and esquires, mounted on the finest and most richly caparisoned horses, and all clad in most sumptuous attire, rode forward, some distance from the city, to greet the Roman king : and escorted him, amidst the joyful acclamations of a countless multitude, into the English capital, where a suite of richly decorated apartments in Westminster, had been prepared for his residence.* Simultaneously with Sigismund's arrival, ambassadors from France had reached the court of London : and the Roman king, entered, without delay, on the business of his peace-making expedition. But this delicate task, soon proved to be beset with more difficulties than he had expected. Henry, who had himself started a claim to the throne of France, was, indeed, willing to forego his pretensions on that score ; but would grant peace only on condition that the treaty of Bretagne, which ceded nearly one half of France to England, should be put again into force. In the exuberant pride of recent victory,† even this unreasonable demand was represented by the English king as a proof of his great moderation. To the dissatisfaction created in France by these exorbitant conditions, other insuperable impediments to the conclusion of the pending treaty quickly succeeded : nor was the success of the negotiations at all advanced by the visit to England, in June, of the Emperor's

* Windeck, c. 42, p. 1102, quoted by Aschbach, ii. 163.

† Azincourt or Agincourt, 25th October. 1415.

co-pacificator, the Duke William of Holland, who, on the invitation of Sigismund, came over with a small fleet of twenty ships, and was well received by Henry at London. The refusal, on the part of Sigismund, to secure to William's only daughter, Jacoba, the succession to her father's fief of Holland, then held by him of the Empire; and the formal investiture of which, had, on the occasion of this visit, and with the consent of the king, taken place within the realm of England, led to a violent misunderstanding between the Roman Emperor and his vassal of Holland, who, under pretext of a pleasure excursion on the coast, and without the ceremony of taking leave, abruptly departed from England, and, with his whole fleet of attendant vessels, sailed back to Holland.

By this sudden and unexpected departure of the duke, Sigismund found himself placed in a most awkward predicament, as he was now left, with regard to the means of his returning back to Germany, entirely at the mercy of the English monarch, in whose honour and good-faith, he would seem, by the way, to have had, from the first, but slight reliance; since, according to Windeck and Wagendar (*vaderlandsche Historie*, T. iii. p. 405), he had taken the precaution, before venturing into England, of obtaining a solemn promise from Duke William of Holland, that the latter should hold a fleet of Dutch vessels constantly in readiness for his, Sigismund's, return to his German estates: a promise, which we perceive, William, on the mere impulse of resentment for a fancied wrong, made no scruple to break. Every incident, indeed, of this curious historical drama, affords a striking proof of the very low standard of value at which both public honour and individual faith were estimated at this period: the only subject for wonder, seems to be that, with such frequent experience of each other's utter disregard of common honesty, and the principles of good-faith, any one sovereign could be found to place the slightest trust in the plighted word and professions of his brother potentate.

Sigismund's position in England now quickly began to assume the complexion of that of a state-prisoner. Henry, it is true, had, hitherto, comported himself, with all becoming courtesy, towards his Imperial guest, whose philanthropic exertions in the arduous task of endeavouring to restore peace and unity, both to the church and to the states of Christendom, were made the theme of discourse and of complimentary admiration, real or feigned, with the English sovereign and his court. Nay, a special edict of the Archbishop of Canterbury, dated 2nd August 1416, and preserved by Rymer, commanded the bishops of the various dioceses in England to institute public prayers and processions for the joint benefit of the two kings, (of England and Rome), "the latter of whom had laboured, and still so zealously did labour for the peace of the church and of both kingdoms:"—but, when the French, in August, renewed hostilities and laid siege to Harfleur, Henry believed or affected to believe himself betrayed by Sigismund, to whose arguments and remonstrances he mainly attributed the mistake he had made in allowing the French sufficient time to recover themselves and to make fresh preparations for war. All negotiations for a peace between the two countries, were now, of course, out of the question: and Sigismund's only anxiety was how to get back to Germany, for the means of doing which, he was completely at the mercy of the English: for, ever since the departure of his quondam friend and co-adjutor of Holland, he looked upon himself, almost as a prisoner. The apprehensions entertained by his faithful lieges on the continent, touching his position and probable treatment at the English court, would appear to have been

still more gloomy and desponding, if we may judge from an entry made at this time, by the worthy Augustin Friar, Theoderic vrie (or Frey) in his journal of occurrences at the council of Constance, preserved in von der Hardt, and quoted by Aschbach, "Nunc est in Anglia,—Quidam latenter inter se ruminant, ipsum esse captum, neque libertati reddendum, alii mortuum fecerunt. Ceteri maximis subjectum periculis eloquuntur. Inter hæc veneno nonnulli sibilant eundem decumbere,"—which passage, as it affords an amusing instance of the high estimation in which our national character, in the mind of the old monk, at least, was then held, we shall venture to translate from his crabbed Latin into plain English.—"Now he (Sigismund) is in England.—Some, privately, rumour amongst themselves, that he is in prison, nor likely to be liberated again. Some will have him to be dead: others again, talk of his being exposed to most imminent peril. Of these, not a few whisper, that he is to be despatched by poison."—But little complimentary, however, as all this may, undoubtedly, appear to the good name of our chivalrous forefathers of the 15th century, we may, still, derive some consolation from the fact that the, then, court of France, stood by no means higher in the scale of contemporary renown than ourselves. On his passage through Lyons to Paris, whither just after the fatal defeat at Azincourt, he had been invited by the French king, Charles VI., in order, that, by the interposition of the Emperor's good offices, terms of peace between France and England might be arranged: and for the expenses of which journey, the French king, undertook to pay, daily, the sum of three hundred crowns,—Sigismund had met with the Duke Amadeus of Savoy, and the Grand-master of Rhodes, both of whom strongly endeavoured to dissuade him from the prosecution of his journey to Paris. "The French king," said they, "was, as all the world well knew, out of his mind; and the French, themselves, never, by any chance, performed what they had promised."*

It was now, that the Emperor's troubles in England fairly began. Exasperated beyond all measure, at the news of the siege of Harfleur, the London populace vented their indignation in execrations and menaces against the person of the Roman king, whom, they were taught, from high quarters, to regard as the main cause of all the mischief. To such an extent, indeed, were these manifestations of the public ill-will and vexation carried, as actually to expose the life of our unlucky and adventurous visitor to serious danger: to avoid, which, he with the consent of King Henry, quitted the English capital, and, in the beginning of August, betook himself to Canterbury, there to await the good pleasure of his royal entertainer, to furnish him with the means of crossing the straits, on his passage home. † To obtain, however, the king's permission to leave England, and the loan of the ships requisite for the passage of himself and suite across the channel to Calais, Sigismund was compelled to make some considerable sacrifice. "And so" adds Windeck, (c. 44, p. 1104), "the Roman king was forced to deal softly with the King of England, with much flattery and fair promises and oaths, and withal to make allowance, in order to get cleverly away from him." ["Das er gelimpflich von Im kam."] In short, "more constrained thereto than of his own free-will," [Epistol. Ioh. de Monsterolio,] he came to ultimate terms with Henry, for his passage over—namely, *the payment of a certain sum of money to be expended*

* Windeck, c. 41, quoted in Aschbach, ii. 153.

† *Ib.* c. 43, p. 1103.

in gifts of honour, and his entering into a treaty of alliance, defensive and offensive, with Henry of England, against France!" Accordingly, upon his submission to these terms, the basis of a treaty worded in due form and signed at Canterbury, (15th August), Sigismund was allowed to make his escape from the hospitality of his brother of England; and to embark on his journey home. Rymer, in his *Fœdera*, tom. iv. p. 4, gives the text of this remarkable treaty, wherein Sigismund declares: "that the French government openly favours schism in the Christian church: in Perpignan by its under-hand intrigues with Petrus de Luna (Benedict XIII): and elsewhere, by its unjust encroachments on the rights and possessions of the Roman empire: wherefore, that he, (Sigismund), for the welfare of the church, and for defence and assertion of rights unlawfully invaded, has, with Henry, King of England, France and Ireland, concluded a treaty of alliance; but not until he has seen, that all his endeavours towards bringing about a peace between England and France, have failed by reason of the crafty and deceitful arts of the court of France. * * * The present treaty, when it shall have been confirmed by the English parliament and the Electors of Germany, to continue in force for ever after, notwithstanding the decease of the two kings."—For the conscientious observance of these stipulations on either part, and for the mutual support of their respective governments, Henry and Sigismund interchanged a solemn oath, sworn on the holy Evangelists.

So strange a denouement to his professed peace-making expedition into England, exposed, naturally enough, the conduct of the Roman King to the severest animadversion, more especially in France, some of whose historians, (Bulæus, for instance, *Historia Universitatis Parisiensis*, vol. v. p. 316), make no scruple of openly taxing Sigismund with hypocrisy, false-dealing, breach of faith, and premeditated deceit, throughout this whole affair of pretended pacification; affirming even, but, we may add, in direct contradiction with all the probabilities of the case, that Sigismund, from the very first, had visited London with a view to the conclusion of this, towards France, inimical treaty; thereby breaking his plighted faith with Charles VI. and betraying the confidence reposed in him by that monarch: for all which selfish and unworthy ends, his assumption of the character of umpire of differences and peace-restorer, was but a sheer and hollow pretext. As for the splenetic assertion by Johannes de Monsterolio, in his "Epistles," that Sigismund, two years previously to his visit to the French king, had actually concluded a treaty with the English; and the prior existence of which treaty was subsequently discovered, to his (Sigismund's) shame—[*ad suam turpitudinem fuit scitum*']—we may safely, with Aschbach, (Sigismund's *Reise nach Paris und London*) treat it as "wholly devoid of reasonable proof," whatever doubts we may otherwise entertain touching the general character of Sigismund for sincerity and scrupulous good faith.

In the exuberance of his delight at having thus, per fas and nefas, obtained the adhesion of his new Imperial ally, our "fifth Henry" appears to have resumed the natural gallantry and open-heartedness of his disposition. By way of making some atonement, probably, for his temporary suspension of the laws of ordinary decency and good-breeding, he now left nothing undone that might gratify his royal guest and, but lately, quasi-prisoner, or that might win him still more closely to his interest. He not only furnished him most readily with the necessary shipping for his passage over to Calais, but, in addition, loaded him with marks of honour and with costly presents, in gold, precious stones, pearls, and jewellers'-work of every description. Of

these really magnificent and princely gifts, the "Justinger Berner Chronik" enumerates, amongst a variety of other items, "two rubies, a diamond, and two pearls: the stones are valued at upwards of forty thousand crowns:"—a more detailed list, however, is furnished by Sigismund's biographer and confidential secretary, Eberhard Windeck, first printed from the original Low-German MSS. in Aschbach, Append. XXXI. "Item, two gold ewers, [or jugs]: a gold knob: one gold milk-jug: in these are lxii marks [weight] of gold: 140 sapphires and pallas[?]: 300 pearls, each pearl valued at four crowns: and a collar of the King of England's order, [Gesellschaft] with an agraffe pending therefrom, and in the agraffe a pearl costly and fair. This was valued at 11,000 gulden: and a pearl bigger than a bean, valued at 1200 crowns. Item, an attire, complete,* of the companionship (order) of Saint George, as it is holden in England, valued at 11,000 crowns. Item, a golden arrow, set with pearls and precious stones, valued at 2200 crowns."

Finally, and as, no doubt, a still more signal proof of his esteem, we find him created by Henry, a Knight of the Garter †; on which occasion the English monarch presented him with the gold garter of the order, richly adorned with the pearls, diamonds, and precious stones. This is, probably, included in the "attire of the companionship of Saint George, valued at 11,000 crowns," comprised in Eberhard Windeck's catalogue of the royal donations.‡

If all this princely munificence and absolute profusion of flattering attentions, lavished on his now departing guest, could atone for past remissness of behaviour, as touching the strict observance of hospitable duties, Henry, it must be confessed, did his utmost to redeem, by the subsequent liberality of his conduct, the lustre of his own reputation, and, in the person of its sovereign, the fair fame of England, somewhat tarnished by the early incidents of Sigismund's reception at the British court. Nor did his solicitude for the welfare of his august visitor end with the latter's departure from the English coast: for the Roman king, having reached Calais in safety and intending, at first, to have travelled over-land through Flanders back to Constance, found, to his great annoyance, that the Duke (John) of Burgundy, himself, as regarded his Netherland possessions, as vassal of the Roman empire, had issued express orders to his Flemish states of Bruges, Ghent, and

* In the original MSS. "ein *Beygewant* sant Jorgen Gesellschaft."

† Lingard, v. p. 31. "Sigismund was enrolled a Knight of the Garter."

‡ Sigismund's proneness, somewhat incompatible with the Imperial dignity, to accept donations, not only of jewellery and other valuables, but even of money, at the various courts he visited, has not escaped the animadversion of his biographers: it was one of the chief failings in a character not otherwise remarkable for elevation of sentiment. "Wheresoever he comes," says Johannes de Monsterolio in Martene Collect. Ampl. t. ii. p. 1449, "he (Sigismund) always comes as a beggar, living on other people's money: as witness Italy, Spain, France, and England."—"Quocumque veniat, semper mendicat, et alieno aëre vivit, testibus Italis, Hispanisque ac Francia et Anglia." In fairness, however, it should be added, that if Sigismund's character resembled that famed description of Catiline, as being "covetous of other men's wealth," he at all events was, like that ancient Roman, "prodigal of his own." His princely munificence on the score of presents, more especially to the fair sex, is almost unparalleled in the annals of gallantry. As regards his conduct, in this respect, towards the ladies of the English court, we have no particular record; but we find him at Paris (Memoirs de Mad. de Lussan) giving a sumptuous ball and supper, at the Louvre, to 120 Parisian ladies of rank, to each of whom he presented a splendid gold ring: and again, about two years afterwards, at Augsburg, (Stetten Gesch. der Stadt Augsburg und Crusii Annal Suer.) he presents fifty gold rings to as many of the Augsburg beauties, in memory of the grand entertainment given to him, in 1418, by that city.

Antwerp, to refuse granting to the Emperor their respective letters of safe-conduct; without which, Sigismund felt it would be highly unsafe to venture through Flanders to Brabant. In this dilemma, he had applied to the city of Dordrecht, by whom, in consideration of a tolerably large sum of money, he was supplied with a number of small vessels, on board of which he embarked with his retinue, and sailed, in September, along the sea-coast from Calais to Zealand. Here he was joined by four ships of war, which Henry of England had, of his own accord, sent out to protect Sigismund from any attempt at molestation from the French vessels cruising in the neighbourhood: but the Roman king relied more on his own prudence and foresight than on foreign aid.* In the small vessels, which he kept close in to the shore, he reckoned that he might easily avoid the attacks of great ships; and so, with much skilful management and no little danger, he arrived safely at the mouth of the river Maas, and in Dordrecht: whence, ascending the course of the river, he journeyed forward through Holland to Nimwegen in Guelderland.†

Sigismund left England on St. Bartholomew's day, (24th August, 1416), after a four-months' stay in this country. And here we might be expected to take leave at once of the Roman Potentate and of our subject, were it not for a concluding incident of his eventful English expedition, so characteristic of the thoughtless extravagance in money-matters, which rendered his whole course of life an ignoble alternation between the most magnificent, but abortive, plans, and the meanest shifts and expedients for the supply of his continually exhausted exchequer,—as to merit especial notice. On his arrival at Calais, he was reluctantly compelled to postpone for some weeks the prosecution of his journey home for want of money, although Henry had, but a very short time previously, presented him with very considerable sums. In this predicament, Sigismund had recourse to his usual means of extricating himself from his pecuniary difficulties:—he pawned the rich presents of honour he had received from the English monarch, jewels, pearls, diamond-garter and all! For this purpose he despatched his trusty secretary, Windeck, of whose well-tryed zeal and fidelity, in similar emergencies, he had often before experienced the benefit, to Bruges; where, on a deposit of the English jewels and at an exorbitant interest, his faithful emissary obtained from the wealthy merchants and money-lenders of that good city, the loan of eighteen thousand Goldgulden, wherewithal to enable his Imperial master to proceed on his journey to Constance. It was on this notable occasion, that Windeck's MS. enumeration of the jewels and other objects of value, before quoted, was drawn up. The loan was not repaid, and the precious deposit redeemed, until the middle of the year 1417, chiefly with the produce of a money-fine extorted by Sigismund from the merchant-guild of Lubeck, on pretext of their having expelled their magistrates from the city. Eberhard Windeck was again entrusted with the perilous task of redeeming the jewels, and conveying them safely back to his royal patron. According to his own account, he was obliged to put in practice a variety of stratagems, in order to get clear out of Flanders, as he was apprehensive of being plundered on the way:—a catastrophe, all things considered, of no very unlikely occurrence; witness the tragical fate that only some few years afterwards befel, according to the relation of contemporary chroniclers, the thrice faithful page of Charles the Bold, of Burgundy, when engaged on a precisely

* Windeck, quoted in Aschbach, ii. 172.

† Ibid.

similar errand ; * and, it is possible, our cautious secretary was by no means emulous of a like *post-mortem* enquiry, even at the price of an equal posthumous renown. Be this as it may, he managed to find his way back, with his onerous charge, in safe condition : and, as he tells us with that quaint prolixity of detail which, in the old chronicle-writers and annalists, is frequently so delicious—"In Mayence he shewed the costly decorations to his 'basen'—aunts or cousins," and if the latter, lady-cousins we presume, for the German word is very indefinite in its meaning—"and allowed them to adorn themselves, in sport, with all that finery."

Thus ended the eventful visit of the "King of the Romans" to England. And here we may remark, that by this title, or occasionally by that of "the Roman King," Sigismund, albeit Emperor of Germany, is generally designated by the chroniclers, annalists, and historians of the period ; for though the authority of the Emperor was entirely confined to Germany, they had ever assumed the high-sounding title of "King of the Romans" since the days of Otho the Great. The true motives, the episodic adventures, and ultimate results of this, professedly at least, peace-making expedition, long continued to occupy the minds, to exhaust the speculations, and, as is not unfrequently the case, even in more modern times, as regards the art and mystery of Royal and Imperial visits,—to perplex the calculations and baffle the sagacity of wondering politicians. If Sigismund were really sincere in the pacificatory object of his journey to London, of which there appears to be every reasonable probability, he himself must have been not a little surprised

* The story to which we allude, and which tradition has associated with the second diamond in the crown of the Kings of France, is this :—Charles the Bold having, when in the Netherlands, pawned the diamond in question, then celebrated as being the largest in Europe ; and finding himself, some time afterwards, in a position to redeem it, dispatched for that purpose a trusty page, furnished with the requisite sum of money. The messenger arrived safely at his destination, performed his commission, and reached without accident, on his return, the confines of Burgundy : when the melancholy news was brought to the Duke, then at Arles, that his ill-fated page had been found murdered, just at the entrance of a wood on the Burgundian frontier. On receipt of this dismal intelligence, Charles sent off a message to the authorities, ordering that the body should not be removed, and that a guard should be placed over it, to prevent any persons approaching the spot, until he should himself come thither in person. On his arrival, he caused the dead body to be opened, and in the stomach was found the missing diamond, which, it would appear, the faithful page, at the first intimation of an attack, and probably by a preconcerted arrangement with his master, made in anticipation of such an emergency, had swallowed, to prevent its falling into the hands of his assailants. It was supposed that he had been followed all the way from Brussels, by parties who had obtained information (in all likelihood from the Flemish money-lenders themselves) of his having redeemed the jewel ; but that no favourable opportunity of plundering him of his precious charge, without chance of detection, had offered, until his arrival at this secluded spot on the forest-clad confines of Burgundy. Whatever degree of credence may attach to this narration, certain it is that a diamond answering this description was in the possession of Charles, in 1476, when, after his celebrated defeat at Granson, it fell, with the rest of the valuable contents found in his camp—consisting of massy gold plate, pearls, and jewels of priceless worth, in short, the most enormous wealth that ever accompanied the march of an army,—into the hands of the victorious Swiss ; who, to show their contempt of these vanities, parted with the diamond for a trifle, and sold the sumptuous plate as pewter. This diamond, then the largest in Europe, subsequently found its way into the crown of France, where it figures to this day ; such, at least, is the received opinion. After all, the episodic incident of the "Terrific Duke" ordering the page's body to be opened, in search of the missing jewel, is a feat incomparably more innocent in its nature than is that recorded of Mahomed II., Emperor of the Turks, who, we are credibly informed, was a great amateur of fruit-gardening, and once commanded the bodies of twelve of his pages to be opened whilst still living, in order to discover which of them had eaten a favourite melon, which had been purloined from his conservatories at Constantinople.

and embarrassed at the extraordinary turn his affairs had taken ; and at the suddenly belligerent attitude which, by the Protean force of circumstances, he had been thus compelled to assume. For such a result then, namely, an alliance but of little importance to his own interests, however beneficial it might promise to be in its future consequences to England, he had incurred the ruinous expenses of a journey in state to the two capitals : had endured the menaces and insults, and in fact, but narrowly escaped the murderous violence of incensed and hostile mobs ; in a word, had exposed himself to every kind of peril both by land and sea—not to mention the moral inculpations to which he had unquestionably laid himself open, on the score of duplicity and breach of faith in his conduct towards the French king,—added to all which crosses and tribulations, came the unavoidable stand-still, from his protracted absence, of all his darling schemes and projects ; for Sigismund, whose fate it seemed to be never to succeed in any one thing he undertook, had always half a dozen mighty and deep-laid projects simultaneously in hand :—the reform and consolidation of the Church and its government,—the inducing of Western Christendom to join in one great and concentrated attack on the Turks, whose total expulsion from Europe was thence inevitably to ensue,—a consequent new European crusade, for the recovery of Jerusalem,—the mediation of treaties of perpetual peace and amity (an “ *entente cordiale* ” as our modern diplomatists might term it,) between foes and rivals the most fierce and implacable in their respective quarrels, to wit, between the Dukes of Orleans and Burgundy on the one hand, and the King of Poland and the Knights of Prussia on the other,—these, as we gather from Theodoric a Niem, were amongst the variety of brilliant plans that occupied the mind of Sigismund at the period of his sojourn, or rather detention, in England, whither he had adventured on another of his favourite schemes, the reconciliation of that country with France, and the happy conclusion of which we have already seen. Never, surely, was errand of Royal Peacemaker so beset with dangers, mishaps, and difficulties, at every turn. Nay, the very elements would seem to have declared themselves as adverse to his arrival to, as they shewed two years ago themselves to the departure from, our shores, of another royal personage, the object of whose visit was so strictly analagous with that of the Roman king ; but the spirit and manner of whose reception was, to the honour of our country be it spoken, so thoroughly in contrast. Need the wish be added, that here the contrast may not rest :—that the results of the two visits may differ as widely as the principles, habits, and social organization of the respective periods : and that the good intelligence and lasting peace between the two countries, which, from the circumstances of the time, necessarily failed of their accomplishment, by the probably well-intentioned but almost ludicrously unsuccessful efforts volunteered in that direction, now upwards of four hundred and twenty years since, by the “ *King of the Romans*,” may henceforth date an uninterrupted existence from the amicable visit to our shores of the “ *King of the Franks*.”

A LEGEND FROM THE TOMBS.

The sepulchre
 "Hath oped his ponderous and marble jaws."—*Shakespeare.*

THERE is, perhaps, no country or climate more beautiful than our own happy England as seen in one of its rural landscapes, when the sun has just risen upon a cloudless summer's dawn. The very feeling that the delightful freshness of the moment will not be entirely destroyed during the whole day, renders the prospect more agreeable than the anticipated fiery advance of the sun in southern or tropical lands. Exhilaration and gladness are the marked characteristics of an English summer morning. So it ever is, and so it was hundreds of years ago, when occurred the events we are about to narrate. How lovely then, on such a morning as we allude to, looked that rich vale in the centre of Gloucestershire, through which the lordly Severn flows. The singing of the birds; the reflective splendour of the silvery waters, the glittering of the dew as it dazzled and disappeared,—all combined to charm sound, sight and sense, and to produce a strong feeling of joy. But the horseman who was passing through this graceful scene scarcely needed the aid of any external object to enhance the pleasurable sensation that already filled his breast. The stately horse on which he sat seemed by its light steps, and by ever and anon proudly prancing, to share in the animation of its rider. So, the noble stag-hound that followed, and continually looked up contentedly at its master, appeared likewise a participator in the general content. The stranger had indeed cause to rejoice, for he was upon the fairest errand. He had wooed and won the gentle heiress of a proud, but good-hearted Gloucestershire baron—he had wooed and won her too, with the full consent of father, kinsmen and friends, and he was now on his way to the baron's castle to arrange with his betrothed the ceremonial of the nuptials. Ride on thou gallant knight—ride on and swifter too, for though the day will be yet early when thou arrivest, thou wilt find thyself expected within the gothic enceinte of the Baron de Botetourt's dwelling. A banner waves from the topmost tower to do thee honour and welcome; there is, too, upon the battlements, one whose night has been sleepless because of thee, whose thoughts, and whose whole existence are centered in thee, whose look too is firmly attached to the road that is to bring thee to her. Ride on then speedily, Sir Knight, to the happiness thy virtue and thy deeds have so well deserved.

This lover is indeed no ordinary suitor: he is of mingled Saxon and Norman noble blood, the recent companion-in-arms of Richard Cœur de Lion. His name is Ralph de Sudley, and though he has past his thirtieth year, the effect of long toil and war is scarcely visible upon his handsome and still very youthful countenance. Yet the knight has seen and endured much: he has been with Richard at the siege and capture of Acre, and in the battle of Azotus. When Conrad of Montferrat fell by the dagger of the assassins, Sir Ralph took a prominent part in the stormy debates which ensued among the Crusaders. He even proposed with his men at arms

and those who would follow him, to invade the territory of the Lord of the Mountain, and to avenge in his blood the death which that king of murderers had caused to be done to Conrad. This event made so deep an impression on his mind, that he still took every opportunity of urging upon his own and other Christian governments the necessity of extirpating these Eastern assassins. On his return from the crusades, Sir Ralph found the daughter of his friend, the Baron de Botetourt, just verging into beauteous womanhood. The glory of his reputation, and the graces of his person, gained her heart at once; the Lady Alianore, though much his junior in years, loved the knight fondly and devotedly.

Sir Ralph has reached the portcullis of the castle; the wardour and men at arms are there to receive him with full honours, though he comes privately, without his armour or his followers: he wears the civil but costly dress of the period, with no other weapon than a slight sword at his side. But the baron will have each advent of his future son-in-law, welcomed as an approach of state.

"Grammercy, sir baron," observed the knight, as, after passing through a crowd of domestics, he grasped his host's hand upon the threshold, "one would imagine me Richard of England himself, or rather Saladin that greatest and most gaudy of oriental Soldans, to see this pompous prelude to my disjune with your lovely daughter and yourself."

"Nay, Ralph de Sudley," replied the baron, "my castle must needs put on its best looks, when it beholds the entry of one who is to be its powerful lord and protector when I shall be no more. But I see you are all impatience to go within; and, in truth, the sooner your first interview be over the better, for the table is prepared, and the pasty awaits us, and the chaplain too, whose inward man, after the morning's Mass, craves some solid refreshment."

"A moment my worthiest of friends, and I am with you," said the knight, as he hurried by: in another instant the Lady Alianore was in his embrace. Need we repeat the oft told tale of love? Need we describe the day of delight Sir Ralph passed in the Castle, lingering from hour to hour until the dusk? Oh! but there is some one we must depict, the lady herself, who so subdued and softened this knightly soul. There, one hand upon the shoulder of her lover, her other hand locked in his, she sits listening to his words, and luxuriating in his discourse. The Lady Alianore, somewhat tall in stature, but perfect in form, has a face of dazzling beauty, yet the bewitching sweetness of her smile is tempered by a certain dignity of countenance, to which her dark, raven hair, and darker eyes, do not a little contribute; her hands, and the foot that peeps from beneath her graceful robe, are of exquisite smallness, and bespeak the purest Norman blood. Her extreme fairness, shaded by her sable locks, form a strong contrast to the auburn hair, and ruddy visage of the stalwart warrior beside her.

"This will indeed be too much, Ralph," observed the lady; "a monarch, his queen and his court to come to this out-of-the-way castle, to honour the wedding of a lone damsel like myself; I can hardly support the idea of so much splendour."

"Fear not, my beloved," replied the knight, "Richard is homely enough, and all good nature. Moreover, it is but a return of civility; for, I, it was, who accompanied him to the altar, where he obtained the hand of Berengaria of Navarre; the office was a dangerous one then,

since, I incurred by it, the wrath of Philip of France. And why dearest, should not every magnificence attend our nuptials? It is the outward emblem of our great content—a mark, like those gorgeous ceremonies that accompany the festive prayers of the Church, which tell the people of the earth, of a joy having something of the gladness, and glory of heaven in it.”

“Be it as you wish, my own true knight, yet I almost feel that I am too happy. May God bless and protect us.”

Thus passed this bright day, until the approach of dusk imperatively compelled the enraptured lovers to separate. The knight had urgent business to settle early on the morrow at his own castle, before setting out for London, to announce to the king the day fixed for the espousal, and to beg from the monarch the fulfilment of the promise he had made, to be present in person with his court, at the wedding of his gallant and faithful vassal. The knight was therefore forced to depart ere the gloom advanced, for though his journey lay in a friendly and peaceful country, it was not the habit in those days to be abroad much after dusk, without an efficient escort.

Sir Ralph reluctantly quitted his betrothed: he made his escape moreover from the baron and the chaplain, who prayed his further tarrying, to share in another flagon of Rhenish about to be produced. The horse and dog were at the porch, and in a few minutes the knight had passed the drawbridge, and was in the same fair road again.

“I have known Sir Ralph from his birth,” observed the baron to the chaplain, “and I love him as my own son. The king may well come here to see him wedded, for he has not a nobler, braver, or more generous knight within his realm.”

“Truly Sir Baron he is endowed with much excellence,” replied the priest, “I do greatly admire his strong denunciation against the Templars and other warlike orders, who tolerate the protracted existence of that band of murderers in the East, who have their daggers ever pointed against the sons of the Church. Sir Ralph speaks on the subject like a true soldier of the Cross.”

“Very true,” retorted the baron, “yet I wish our chevaliers would cease to think of foreign broils and questions, and attend to affairs at home. This Rhenish is perfect: after all, wine is the only thing really good that originates beyond our seas.”

Their discourse had scarcely proceeded further, when it was suddenly interrupted by the loud howling, and barking of a dog. The baron and the chaplain started up. “It is Leo, Sir Ralph’s dog,” exclaimed the former, “what in God’s name can be the matter?” and the two rushed out.

The Lady Alianore, at her orisons above, heard the same terrible howl and bark. She instantly descended to the court-yard; as she came there, the outer gate was opened, and Leo, the knight’s dog, flew past the wardour, and ran to the feet of the lady. The animal’s mouth was blood stained, and his glaring eye-balls, and ruffled crest, showed the extent of his fury and despair.

“Something dreadful has happened to Sir Ralph,” she cried, and urged by the dog, who had seized her robe, she hurried through the gate, and crossed the draw-bridge, with a rapidity those who followed could not arrest.

When the baron, his chaplain, and his domestics had proceeded a little beyond a quarter of a mile, upon the road, a fearful sight met their view.

The knight lay dead upon the green sward by the side of the highway; a poniard which had effected the mortal wound still rested fixed into his back. His body was locked fast in the embrace of the Lady Alianore, who lay senselessly upon it: the dog stood by howling piteously. No trace could be discovered of who had done the deed. No proof was there beyond the dagger, itself which was of oriental fashion, and bore the inscription in Latin, *Hoc propter verba tua*: naught beyond that and another circumstance, which went to show that the knight had been slain by an eastern enemy. The dog as he reentered the castle, called attention to some pieces of blood-stained rag, which from their appearance had dropped from his mouth; one of these, the innermost, was in its texture and pattern evidently part of a Syrian garment.

The Lady Alianore did not die under this dreadful calamity: she loved to mourn. The knight was interred within the precinct of the Abbey Church of Gloucester: his tomb and effigy were in a niche at an angle of the cloisters. Here would Alianore continually come, accompanied by Leo, who since his master's death, never left her side; here would she stop fixedly gazing upon the monument, the tear in her eye, and the chill of hopeless sorrow in her heart. There are indeed few of us, who wandering through the interior of some noble ecclesiastical edifice, can suppress a feeling of melancholy, when we view the sepulchre of a knight of repute, who has died in his prime, in the midst of his achievements and his fame, and who, clad in the harness of his pride, lies outstretched in the marble before us. Courage and courtesy, chivalry and Christianity were there—there the breast replete with honour, the heart to feel, and the right arm to defend, when fate suddenly extinguished this bright light that shone in a semi-barbarous age, which had its main civilisation and refinement from knights and churchmen solely. If this sight would sadden a stranger soul, what must have been the deep grief of the lady as she contemplated the cold memorial of Sir Ralph, and felt that the concentration of her whole earthly comfort was there entombed. A secret sentiment that satisfied, or rather softened her mental agony brought her again and again to the place, aye, again and again to gaze upon the grave, and then to retire into the church to long and ardent prayer.

About two years after the knight had been dead, the Lady Alianore was one morning departing through the cloisters from a visit to the tomb, when her attention was suddenly arrested by a low growl from the dog who accompanied her. She turned back, and saw two persons in the garb of foreign merchants or traders, the one pointing out to the other the knight's monumental effigy. Scarcely had she made the observation, when Leo rushed from her side, and flew at the throat of him who was exhibiting the grave; in an instant he brought him to the ground; the other endeavoured to escape, but some sacristans who heard the noise, hastened to the spot, and the men were arrested.

On examination, the two pretended merchants were found to wear eastern habiliments beneath their long gowns, and the cloth of the turban was concealed under the broad brimmed hat of each. They both had daggers, and, upon the arm of the one the dog had seized, there was the deep scar of what seemed to be the effect of a desperate bite. Fur-

ther proof became needless, for, when every chance of escape was gone, they made a full confession, and appeared to glory in it. They were emissaries from the Old Man of the Mountain. The one on a previous occasion had journeyed from the far east to do his fearful master's bidding, and had stabbed the knight in the back, on the evening he rode in his gladness, from the abode of his affianced bride. The fanatic himself narrowly escaped destruction at the time, for the dog had fixed his teeth into his arm, and it was only by allowing the flesh to be torn out (his dagger was in his victim), that he contrived to reach a swift Arabian horse which bore him from the scene. He had since returned to Phœnicia, and had once more come to England, bringing with him a comrade to remove a doubt expressed by his master, and to testify to the monarch of the Mountain how effectively his object had been accomplished.

The Baron de Botetourt, with the assent of the crown, caused the two miscreants to be hanged upon a gibbet on the summit of his castle, their turbans tied to their heels. Leo, as if he had nothing more to live for, soon after pined and died. The Lady Alianore retired into a convent, and eventually became its abbess. During the course of her monastic life, she never would allude to her love for the knight, and the miserable thwarting of her happiness. She was always kind and gentle, yet always also dignified and reserved. On her death-bed, she requested that her remains might be interred in the abbey of Gloucester, nigh unto the tomb of Sir Ralph de Sudley, and that her monumental tablet should contain no more than her name and state, and an inscription pointing out the extreme vanity of all human felicity. Such a memorial, it is said, was, until entirely effaced by time, to be seen, read, and thought upon, within the cloisters of Gloucester's time-honoured, and sanctified cathedral.

SINGULAR CHARACTERS.

SIR JOHN HAWKWOOD.

Temp. EDWARD III.

WE are about presenting to our readers, one of the great captains of the martial times of King Edward III., the renowned Sir John Hawkwood, so celebrated by the chroniclers for wisdom, valour, and prowess, who, though bred an humble fashioner of doublets, achieved high reputation, and goodly estate in the brave and boisterous profession of arms—a soldier of fortune serving sometimes under the standard of a Pope, an Emperor, or a King, and sometimes beneath his own bold banner; for under the feudal system, when the legislative as well as executive power vested in the strong arm alone, a free-booter and a man at arms, were nearly, if not altogether, terms of precise similitude. The soldier had then, should his services not be required by his liege lord, full liberty to wage war wheresoever, and against whomsoever his good will and good sword directed him for his own advantage solely, governed by no other principle and amendable to no other law. Of that description of adventurer, Hawkwood is regarded as one of the most eminent and valiant, as he certainly was one of the most fortunate of his times.

The honour of our hero's birth belongs to the county of Essex, where his ancestors are said to have held lands, and to have been of note in the reigns of Kings John and Henry III.; be that though as it may, John Hawkwood was born in the reign of Edward II., at Hedingham-Sible, in Essex, the son of Gilbert Hawkwood, a worthy tanner and leather-seller of that place, and at Hedingham he remained and received the rudiments of education, until of competent age to acquire some handy-craft trade, for which purpose he was removed to London, and bound apprentice to a well-doing honest tailor of East Cheap. Here he soon acquired celebrity for his courageous and daring spirit amongst his fellow 'prentices, a body notorious for turbulency and riot, the dread alike of court and city in those days. Whether that daring spirit induced Hawkwood voluntarily to exchange the needle for the lance, or whether as the penalty of some sanguinary brawl, he was forced to become a soldier, we know not—but we do know that from the tailor's workshop he embarked to join the King's (Edward III.) armies, then engaged in the French wars, and henceforward adopted the trade of arms. In these wars Hawkwood became soon so famous that he was raised from the position of a common soldier, to the rank of captain, and for further services had knighthood conferred upon him by the King himself, he being then accounted the poorest knight of the army. His deeds of valour were highly appreciated by his general, the Black Prince, but more especially his gallant bearing at the battle of Poitiers. On the subsequent conclusion of peace between France and England, Sir John finding his estate too insignificant to maintain his title and dignity, and "being lothe" saith the chronicler, "to return to his trade," associated himself with companies called Late-comers, and continued a soldier of fortune. Froissart says, "at this period there was in Tuscany a right valiant English knight, called Sir John Hawkwood, who had there performed many most gallant deeds of arms; he had left France at the conclusion of the peace of Bretigny, and was at that time a poor knight, who thought it would not be any advantage to him to return home; but when he saw, that by the treaties all men at arms would be

forced to leave France, he put himself at the head of those free companions called Late-comers, and marched into Burgundy. Several such companions, composed of English, Gascons, Bretons, Germans, and of men from every nation, were collected there. Hawkwood was one of the principal leaders, with Bucquet and Carnello, by whom the battle of Brignais was fought and won, and who aided Bernard de la Salle, to take the Pont du St. Esprit." Hawkwood and his companions continued to ravage Champagne, Burgundy, Dauphiny, and other eastern parts of France, and having defeated all that attempted to oppose them, spread terror even to the very gates of Avignon, at that time the residence of the pope and cardinals, so that to get rid of such unwelcome guests his Holiness was obliged not only to pardon the past, but to pay them a large sum of money beside. From thence he led into Lombardy, part of the companions, called the White Band, consisting of about five thousand horse, and fifteen thousand foot, for the most part English, with whom he most effectually assisted John, Marquis of Montferrat against the Dukes of Milan. The Marquis led them over the Alps, after he had paid them sixty thousand francs, of which Hawkwood received for himself and his troops, ten thousand. Hawkwood did not however adhere long to the fortunes of the Marquis of Montferrat, but forsook his service when Lionel of Clarence, son of King Edward III., came to celebrate his marriage with Violante, daughter of Galleaccio, Duke of Milan, having been appointed captain of the guard to the Prince, in which capacity he attended at the nuptials.

Hawkwood, subsequently with the permission of the Duke of Clarence, entered the service of the Duke of Milan against the states of Montferrat and Mantua. In this campaign he was so successful, and acquired so much fame and wealth, that his name and valour became renowned and terrible throughout the entire of Italy, and so great was the estimation in which the Duke of Milan and the ducal family held him, that Barnabas, the Duke's brother gave his natural daughter the Lady Donitia, with a yearly revenue of 10,000 florins, in marriage to the gallant Englishman; yet notwithstanding his great alliance, Hawkwood abandoned the standard of Barnabas and joined that of his enemy—some allege because of the sudden death of his master the Duke of Clarence four months after his marriage, which Sir John attributed to poison—others, more correctly, assign Hawkwood's withdrawal from the service of Milan, to the single motive which swayed all his actions, a better prospect of making his fortune elsewhere. Subsequently he plundered many towns in Lombardy, and took possession of two, one of which he sold to the Marquis of Este for 20,000 crowns, and the other he retained himself for a considerable time. Having thus augmented his fortune, and his forces increasing with the means of providing for them, Sir John, seeking new adventures and a new scene of action, was retained by Pope Gregory XII., against the Papal Towns in Provence which had revolted, but were soon restored to obedience by the English general, for which the governorship of five towns was conferred by his Holiness upon him.

Froissart says in reference to Hawkwood's services to the Church—"Sir John Hawkwood and his companions remained in Italy, and were employed by Pope Urban as long as he lived in his wars in the Milanese. Pope Gregory, successor to Urban, engaged him in the same manner"—and he adds "Sir John had also a profitable employment under the Lord de Coucy, against the Count de Vertus and his Barons; in which, some say, the Lord de Coucy would have been slain, if Sir John Hawkwood had not come to his assistance with five hundred combatants, which he was solely induced

to do because the Lord de Coucy had married one of the King of England's daughters. This Sir John Hawkwood was a knight much inured to war, which he had long followed, and had gained great renown in Italy from his gallantry." These wars being concluded, Hawkwood's aid was courted by several free cities and states of Italy, more especially by the two rival commonwealths of Florence and Pisa, which were then striving for the sovereignty. Florence being at first the higher bidder, Sir John sided of course with the Florentines, but for a while, when he went over to the Pisans, and again returned to the Florentines. Upon this occasion the celebrated lines of Lucan were with great truth applied to him.

*Nulla fides pietasque viris qui castra sequuntur,
Venalesq; manus, ibi fas ubi maxima merces.**

He continued however to the last general of the Florentines, and served them so zealously and so successfully that he was styled the founder of their Republic—"At length, (says the chronicler) the valiant Knight, loaded with honour and riches, died at a very advanced age at Florence in 1394. The senate, out of gratitude for his services and to perpetuate his exploits, deposited his body in the cathedral of Santa Maria Florida, under a sumptuous monument, over which there is his effigy on horseback armed at all parts, with hawks flying through a wood in his shield being a rebus of his name."—A great portion of his wealth was conveyed into England, and his friends and executors erected for him an honorary cenotaph in the church of the parish of Hedingham-Sible, in Essex, beside founding a chantry. From the effigies on the monument it would seem that he had two wives, by one of whom, the Lady Domitia, he had one son of both his own names, a knight also, who was naturalized in 1406 or 1407.

Sir John Hawkwood was one of the founders of the English hospital at Rome, for the entertainment of indigent travellers. Contemporary and succeeding chroniclers and historians are lavish in his praise, especially Sir John Froissart and T. Walsingham, and in later times Paulus Jovius and Nicholas Machiaveli. But they strangely distort his name. Froissard calls him Acton; Jovius, Acuthus, which others have turned into Sharp; and finally others call him Gyovanno Agutho John of the Gules. Julius Feroldus, composed four verses in commendation of him, which have been thus translated—

*"O Hawkwood England's glory sent to be
The bulwark and the pride of Italy,
A tomb just Florence to thy work did raise
And Jovius rears a statue to thy praise."*

The army of Sir John Hawkwood attained the character of being the most perfect school of military discipline, and from it proceeded many great captains of subsequent renown: in fine, Sir John himself was esteemed both by friend and foe one of the greatest captains of the age.

Sir John Hawkwood held the manor of Hawkwood, in the parish of Hedingham-Sible, in Essex, of the Earl of Oxford; and his son, another Sir John Hawkwood Knt. mentioned above, held it after him.

HENRY JENKINS, SAID TO HAVE LIVED TO THE WONDERFUL AGE OF 169.

Temp. CHARLES II.

HENRY JENKINS is stated to have lived to the marvellous age of 169 years, but the fact is not authenticated as in the case of OLD PARR, and the latter

** Nor faith, nor honour warms the hireling's breast,
For him he fights, whose pay is deem'd the best.*

therefore may still be considered the oldest man on record, since the deluge. Of Jenkins, the only account extant, is the following by Mrs. Anne Saville, which is under his print by Worlidge.

"When I came first to live at Bolton," says Mrs. Saville, "I was told several particulars of the great age of Henry Jenkins; but I believed little of the story for many years, till one day he coming to beg an alms, I desired him to tell me truly how old he was; he paused a little, and then said, that to the best of his remembrance he was a hundred and sixty-two, or three; and I asked what kings he remembered? he said Henry VIII.; I asked what public thing he could longest remember? he said Flowden Field. I asked whether the king was there? he said no, he was in France, and the Earl of Surry was General. I asked how old he might be then? he said I believe I might be between ten and twelve: for, says he, I was sent to Northallerton, with a horse load of arrows, but they sent a bigger boy from thence to the army with them. All this agreed with the history of that time,—for bows and arrows were then used, the earl he named was general, and King Henry VIII. was then at Tournay. And, yet it is observable, that this Jenkins could neither write nor read: there were also four or five in the same parish, that were reputed all of them to be one hundred years old, or within two or three years of it, and they all said he was an elderly man ever since they knew him; for he was born in another parish, and before any registers were in churches, as it is said: he told me then too, that he was butler to the Lord Conyers, and remembered the Abbot of Fountains Abbey very well, before the dissolution of the monasteries.

"Henry Jenkins departed this life, December 1670, at Ellerton-upon-Swale, in Yorkshire; the battle of Flowden Field, was fought September 9th 1513, and he was about twelve years old at the time. So that this Henry Jenkins lived one hundred and sixty-nine years, viz. sixteen longer than old Parr, and was the oldest man born upon the ruins of this postdiluvian world. In the last century of his life he was a fisherman, and used to trade in the streams; his diet was coarse and sour, but in the latter end of his days he begged up and down. He hath sworn in chancery and other courts, to above one hundred and forty years memory, and was often at the assizes of York, where he generally went on foot; and I have heard some of the country gentlemen affirm, that he frequently swam in the river, after he was past the age of one hundred years.

"In the King's Remembrancer's Office in the Exchequer, is a record in a deposition of a cause, by English bill, between Anthony Clark and Smirkson, taken 1665, at Kettering, in Yorkshire, when Henry Jenkins, of Ellerton upon Swale, labourer, aged one hundred and fifty-seven years, was produced, and deposed as a witness."

The interesting events that happened during the life of Jenkins, are most extraordinary—he was born when Catholicism was established by law; he saw the papal supremacy repudiated; two queens beheaded; the monasteries dissolved; the Protestant religion established; and Popery again superseding it. In his time a King of Spain was crowned King of England, a third queen beheaded, the whole navy of Spain destroyed on the shores of England by the English, the republic of Holland constituted, and the Protestant religion firmly established. In his time the King of Scotland was crowned at Westminster, King of England, and his son and successor beheaded before the gates of his own palace; the government of Church and State overturned; the Stuarts proscribed as traitors, and again settled on the throne.

EPITAPH on a Monument erected at BOLTON, in YORKSHIRE, by the subscription of several, to the memory of HENRY JENKINS.

Blush not marble,
To rescue from oblivion
The memory of
HENRY JENKINS,
A person obscure in Birth,
But of a life truly memorable :
For
He was enriched
With the Goods of Nature,
If not of Fortune,
And Happy
In the Duration
If not Variety,
Of his Enjoyments
AND
Tho' the partial world
Despised and disregarded
His low and humble state,
The equal eye of Providence
Beheld, and blessed it
With a Patriarch's Health and length of Days,
To teach mistaken man,
These Blessings are entailed on Temperance,
A Life of Labour, and a Mind at Ease.
He lived to the amazing Age of
169,
Was interred here *December 6,*
1670,
And had this Justice done to his Memory,
1743.

JEFFERY HUDSON.—THE ROYAL DWARF.

Temp. CHARLES I.

IN the times of Royal dwarfs, an appendage to the palace some centuries ago, there was a Tom Thumb in every reign, the companion and jester of the lords and ladies of the courts, and the favoured of Majesty itself. Of this class of diminutive beings, one of the most remarkable, was Jeffery Hudson, the dwarf of Henrietta, Queen of King Charles I.

Jeffery Hudson, upon whom the sunshine of royal favour so brightly shone, was born at Oakham, in the county of Rutland, in 1619; and about the age of seven or eight, being then about eighteen inches high, was retained in the service of the Duke of Buckingham, who resided at Burleigh on the Hill. Soon after the marriage of Charles I., the King and Queen being entertained at Burleigh, little Jeffery was served up to table in a cold pie, and presented by the duchess to the queen, and was retained as her Majesty's dwarf. From seven years of age till thirty, he never grew taller; but after thirty, he shot up to three feet nine inches, and there fixed. Jeffery became a considerable part of the entertainment of the court. Sir William Davenant wrote a poem, called "Jeffreidos," on a battle between him and a Turkey Cock; the scene is laid at Dunkirk, and the mid-wife rescues him from the fury of his antagonist, and in 1638, was published a very small book, called "The New Year's Gift," presented at court from the Lady Parvula, to the Lord Minimus (commonly called little Jeffery), her Majesty's servant,

&c., written by Microphilus, with a print of Jeffery, prefixed. Before this period Jeffery was employed on a negotiation of great importance: he was sent to France to fetch a midwife for the Queen; and on his return with this gentlewoman and her Majesty's dancing master, and many rich presents to the Queen from her mother, Mary de Medicis, he was made prisoner by the Dunkirkers. This occurred in 1630, when Jeffery lost beside two thousand five hundred pounds of his own, which he had received in France from the queen's mother, and the ladies of her court. Jeffery thus made of consequence, grew to think himself really so. He had borne with little temper the teasing of the courtiers and domestics, and had many squabbles with the King's gigantic porter. At last being provoked by Mr. Crofts, a young gentleman of fortune, a challenge ensued: and Mr. Crofts coming to the rendezvous, armed only with a squirt, the little creature was so enraged that a real duel ensued; and the appointment being on horseback with pistols, to put them more on a level, Jeffery with the first fire shot his antagonist dead. This happened in France, whither he had attended his Royal mistress in the troubles. He was again taken prisoner, by a Turkish Rover, and sold into Barbary, but probably did not remain long in slavery; for at the beginning of the Civil War he was made captain of the royal army, and in 1644, attended the Queen to France where he remained till the Restoration. At last upon suspicion of his being privy to the Popish plot, he was taken up in 1682, and confined in the gate-house, Westminster; where he ended his life in the sixty-third year of his age.

Of this *lusus naturæ*, Sir Walter Scott gives the following description:—“Geoffrey Hudson, (we drop the title of knighthood which the King had bestowed on him in a frolic) although a dwarf of the least possible size, had nothing positively ugly in his countenance, or actually distorted in his limbs. His head, hands, and feet, were indeed large, and disproportioned to the height of his body, and his body itself much thicker than was consistent with symmetry, but in a degree which was rather ludicrous than disagreeable to look upon. His countenance in particular, had he been a little taller, would have been accounted, in youth, handsome, and now, in age, striking and expressive; it was but the uncommon disproportion betwixt the head and the trunk which made the features seem whimsical and bizarre—an effect which was considerably increased by the dwarf's moustaches, which it was his pleasure to wear so large, that they almost twisted back amongst, and mingled with, his grizzled hair. The dress of this singular wight announced that he was entirely free from that unhappy taste which frequently induces those whom nature has marked by personal deformity, to distinguish, and at the same time to render themselves ridiculous, by the use of showy colours, and garments fantastically and extraordinarily fashioned. But poor Geoffrey Hudson's laces, embroideries, and the rest of his finery, were sorely worn and tarnished by the time which had been spent in jail, under the vague and malicious accusation that he was somehow or other an accomplice in this all-involving, all-devouring whirlpool of a popish conspiracy—an impeachment which if pronounced by a mouth the foulest and most malicious, was at the time sufficiently predominant to sully the fairest reputation.”

The dwarf has been immortalized by the brush of Vandyke, and his clothes were preserved as articles of curiosity, in Sir Hans Sloane's Museum.

EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, 1846.

SEVENTY-EIGHT years have now passed over since the painters of England first threw open the doors of their Exhibition Rooms; and, as a body united under the sanction of a Royal Charter, submitted their works to the test of public opinion.

At that period, although there flourished many whose names have shed a lustre on the art they professed, the first President of the Royal Academy, Sir Joshua Reynolds, was constrained to admit that England could not then be said to possess a School of Painting.* The question now naturally arises, what progress have the arts made in this long period of time? and it may be further asked, can we in the seventy-eighth year of the establishment of a Royal Academy of Painting, lay a just claim to the distinctive title of "The English School."

We have been led to these remarks by a recent examination of the works of art contained in the several galleries which now attract public notice in London; a brief review of which we shall offer, as the best means of arriving at satisfactory answers to the questions which have occurred to us.

We commence with the Exhibition of the Royal Academy, which this year puts forth strong claims to public approbation, and in many of its departments reflects high honour on the artists of this country. On entering the rooms, a glance was sufficient to convince us that this is a great improvement on the display of former years. Although portraits, always a staple commodity, abound; yet their number in comparison with those of previous exhibitions, is at once manifest.

In 1828, no less than 522 portraits covered the walls of the rooms of the academy in Somerset House. In 1833, the number of pictures of this class was 531, while in the present exhibition they do not amount to 150. In this latter calculation we do not of course include the drawings or miniatures; but it is so far satisfactory as a proof that there is a dawning of a purer and better taste, and that there is springing up in this country a genuine love of art, which will we trust be fostered and strengthened, till it shall form a part of our national character. While we thus speak; far be it from us to look with indifference on that branch in which so many English artists have gained a deservedly high celebrity—portrait-painting. For our eye sought, and we regret it, sought in vain, for some of those works which have gained for him who now worthily fills the President's chair, a proud distinction; some production of the artist

"Whose pen and pencil yield an equal grace,"

SIR MARTIN ARCHER SHEE. All who respect genius, and look with admiration upon it when applied to art, will be pained to learn that with increasing years has come declining health, yet we hope ere long this gifted

* In one of his Academical Discourses, Sir Joshua, in alluding to the works of Gainsborough, uses these words: "*If ever this nation should produce genius sufficient to acquire to us the honourable distinction of the English School, the name of Gainsborough will be transmitted to posterity in the history of art, among the very first of that rising name.*"

painter may be enabled to resume his palette, and that we shall see another work from his easel of similar elegance and grace as those which already gained have for him his well-earned fame.

Although portrait painting has had such a host of professors in England, that the powers of some of her ablest masters have been confined to this peculiar branch, so as to preclude a cultivation of the grand style; the British artists of the present time, have, at least in one department, obtained a deservedly high distinction. We allude to a species of composition, in which the subject rises above the vulgarities of the Flemish School, but is below the dignity of the historical class. Pictures, in which the subjects treated are domestic incidents, anecdotes connected with history, or with rural life; works of a distinct character, the productions of some of the best artists of the day, and forming, if such can be said to exist, the English School itself. Foremost in this line stands EDWIN LANDSEER. Yet it can scarcely be said of him that he belongs to any particular class, as whatever branch of the art he enriches with his pencil, in it he at once assumes the highest rank. Were the existence of any single painter sufficient to prove that English art is progressing, Landseer is the proof. To the present exhibition he has furnished four pictures, which, if such were necessary, will add to his renown. Two of these are companions, the one is called "Time of Peace," the other—sad contrast—"Time of War." The former is a beautiful landscape in the foreground of which some sheep and goats are introduced, and are depicted with that wonderful truth to nature, that Landseer can alone attain. The idea of a time of peace is here presented with a simplicity that is absolutely delightful. A rusted and dismantled carronade lies on the ground, into the mouth of which a lamb is about to put its head. Here a trivial incident, at once powerfully carries out the intention of the artist. It is a touch of nature, it has been learned in that school where painters should alone seek for instruction, whence the mightiest masters of the art have drawn that inspiration which has prompted them to the production of those noble works that have made their names immortal.

The companion to this picture, represents an incident apart from the general battle field, which with startling fidelity, depicts the horrors of war. Crushed by part of a shattered wall and covered by his dead charger lies a soldier of the Blues. By their side a splendid black horse raises his head in the agony of death. The position of the expiring horse, from which a trumpeter has just fallen, displays some splendid drawing; and the glazed eye of the dead charger contrasted with the convulsed agony of the wounded horse shows the hand of a master.

The third of Landseer's works, is called, the "Stag at Bay." This is a large picture, and there is here a room for the display of those powers for which the artist has rendered himself so celebrated. The foreshortening of the head and antlers of the stag is managed with great skill, and the two dogs which are introduced, one gored, and lying in the water, and the other fearful singly to attack, are admirably painted. The remaining work from the hand of Landseer is entitled, "Refreshment." This we look upon as the best of his present productions; it is in every respect so peculiarly his own. The horse and dogs are indeed the perfection of art, and the bit of landscape introduced in the back-ground is painted with exquisite taste.

Whether McCLISE has of late devoted himself too closely in striving for the palm at Westminster, or has concentrated his powers in the pro-

duction of a work which should surpass his previous efforts, we cannot state ; but one picture only has been his contribution to the present academical display. This, the catalogue introduces to us by the title of "Ordeal by touch," to which the following quotation from Scott is appended :—"The belief that the corpse of a murdered person would bleed on the touch or at the approach of the murderer, was universal among the northern nations." This is doubtless an attractive picture ; attractive, notwithstanding the title would lead us to suppose it was an unpleasant, or even a repulsive one. The subject is well conceived, the drawing is correct, and the painting contains all the excellencies which are the characteristics of Mr. Mc Clise's style. We have in this work that careful attention to costume, and minute treatment of all the accessories for which the artist is celebrated. The figure of the supposed murderer is finely conceived, the averted head, betrays his guilt not half so manifestly as does the turn in the left arm, the muscles of which are pressed to their utmost tension, while the very veins seem starting through the skin. The head of the woman who is the accuser, is ably painted, and the armour of some of the attendants who are placed a little in the back-ground is admirably treated. We should by the way remark that the features of the murdered man represent not death, but sleep. Having spoken freely of the eminent qualities of Mr. Mc Clise as an artist, we must be permitted to say a few words on what renders his pictures at times absolutely painful. That is the clearness and sharpness of his outline. Whether in the foreground or in the distance, in light or in shadow, this outline is sharp and angular when it ought to be so thin and fine as scarcely to be discovered by the eye.

ETTY has a profuse display of his studies from the living model, in this exhibition. Of these we should make particular mention of a single figure. The picture is called "The grape-gatherer," and is a work of great merit. "The choice of Paris," is the subject of another picture by this artist. The figure of Minerva whose back is turned to the spectator is very sweetly painted, but the Juno of Mr. Etty is not the majestic being of Virgil who proudly says,

"Divûm incedo regina."

She is not only deficient in dignity but is wanting in grace and beauty.

From the easel of STANFIELD we have four exquisite works, all stamped with the peculiar impress of his genius. Two of these are views in Italy, and the third, which is a noble landscape, is a "Scene near Monnikeudam on the Zuyder Zee." But that which pleases us most is the fourth, "A Dutch dogger carrying away her sprit." Here Stanfield is at home. The water is admirably painted, and the broken end of the detached piece of sprit-sail yard appearing through the rising surf, is indeed perfection, and points out the true painter, who disdains not to catch the most trivial points to render his work complete. We were much struck with a picture, "Rudesheim on the Rhine," by G. C. Stanfield, jun. : which gives great promise of future excellence, and proves the artist is worthy of the name he bears.

There are no less than six squares of canvass, which have been covered with paint by Mr. TURNER, the Royal Academician, and with which he has encumbered the walls of the exhibition rooms. Of these productions, in mercy to this eccentric gentleman, we shall say no more.

Although the portraits are not so numerous as in former years, several works in this branch are of a high order indeed. A life-size portrait of the *Queen on horseback*, and another of Prince Albert, of similar dimensions,

by GRANT, are highly creditable performances ; but by far a superior work is his small full-length portrait of the Countess of Seafield. It is, without doubt, the best portrait in the exhibition, and is full of elegance and grace. The simplicity of costume adds to the effect of this admirable picture, and the exquisite taste displayed in the back-ground of landscape, renders it complete. A portrait of Samuel Cartwright, Esq., from the pencil of Mr. JOHN WOOD, is a proof that he has profited by the instructions he received in the school of Lawrence. But the abilities of Mr. Wood are not confined to portrait painting, as his splendid picture of "The Ascension," in Bermondsey Church, fully testifies.

PICKERSGILL, the Academician, has produced a very fine equestrian portrait of the Duke of Wellington, and a large picture, "Ruth and Boaz," in which he displays considerable cleverness. KNIGHT and PARTRIDGE, both able portrait painters, still support their reputation in this branch of art. But while we speak of the portraits, it would be an injustice were we to pass over one by an artist named FISHER—a portrait of Miss Power. This is a picture of a very superior order ; the flesh is exquisitely painted, the left arm is relieved by pale blue, and this cold colour placed next to flesh, offers a difficulty which none but an able artist, such as Mr. Fisher, could so successfully surmount.

"Pandora," is a large picture by PATTEN, in which he has followed the style of Rubens, and has so far succeeded as to produce a fine warm tone of colour. He has also succeeded in rendering the female figure, as that master ever represented it, devoid of all grace ; although some of the groups are managed with great skill. A "Scene from Roderick Random," is not in LESLIE's happiest style, but a scene from Moliere's "Bourgeois Gentilhomme," by FRITH, is inimitable. The subject of this able performance is the dinner party given to La belle Marquise and the Count Durante, the time chosen is the unexpected entrance of Madame Jourdain, and we almost hear her indignant exclamation, "Et c'est ainsi que vous festinez les dames en mon absence." The composition is admirable ; and the drawing perfect, as is the colouring.

There is some clever grouping in a picture by W. D. KENNEDY. The subject is, "Raphael correcting the proofs of Marc Antonio, with portraits of Raphael, Giulio Romano, Michel Angelo, &c." It would be well if Mr. Kennedy, who possesses undoubted ability, carefully examined some of the works of those masters whose portraits he has introduced in his picture, as he would thereby learn there is such a term connected with painting as *chiar-oscuro*.

"First reading of the Bible in the crypt of old St. Paul's," is a very able picture by G. HARVEY. The scene being laid in the crypt of the church, but little light is introduced. There is fine invention in this work, the colouring is splendid, and the whole has a Rembrandt-like effect that at once rivets the attention.

In landscapes the present exhibition is indeed rich. "The woodland ferry" by LEE, is a magnificent picture. There is a luxuriance in this scene, of that peculiar nature that no country but England could furnish. A bank rises in the centre, a patch of light is seen in the distance through a mass of foliage, and in front are some noble trees, painted in a style that equals the best productions of Hobbima or of Ruysdæl. "The harvest field," is another work by Lee, of equal excellence. Rich corn-fields cover the foreground, which passes to plantations in the middle distance, beyond which the sea, calm and blue, bounds the horizon. Figures are introduced in the foreground with great taste and add to the general effect.

COOPER, the associate, has furnished two very clever pictures, "A summer evening," and "Cattle reposing;" both much in the manner of Cuyp, although they do not possess that wonderful atmospheric effect in which he is unrivalled.

"Verona" is a beautiful landscape, by J. D. HARDING, whose manner is very closely approached by W. LINTON in his picture of "Bellinzona;" and ROBERTS displays his masterly style in a painting of "The interior of the church of St. Antoine at Ghent," and in a view of "The south porch of the Cathedral of Chartres."

Of miniatures there is a large amount. Those by SIR WILLIAM ROSS, THORBURN, and CARRICK, being worthy of their high reputation. Little can be said for the Sculpture this year, with the exception of MARSHALL's "Eve." The figure is one of exquisite symmetry, and the hands and feet are beautifully modelled.

We shall now direct our attention to the works of THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS. The present is the twenty-third annual exhibition of this body, and contains some pictures of a very superior order. Landscapes are the chief attraction of the gallery, but when we mention the names of Pyne, Boddington, and Allen, as being among the exhibitors, we say that there is sufficient to stamp a high character on the Society.

"The Menai Straits," by PYNE, is a noble picture. The colouring is in many parts perfection, but why the artist has introduced the bright pink in the trunks and branches of the trees in the foreground, it is impossible to say. Were it a warm sunset, it might in some measure warrant this, but it is not so. However, the painting is a splendid production.

From the pencil of BODDINGTON there is a sweet picture of "An old forge at Ambleside;" and ALLEN has furnished the most exquisite landscape in this gallery. It is called "Evening," and the subject is treated in a masterly style. The sun setting behind a clump of trees being managed with wonderful skill. This work is of small size, but that adds to its merit; the colouring is admirable, and the disposition of the clouds, accompanied by those peculiar tints by which the setting sun is expressed, display superior artistic powers, at the same time that it is evident Mr. Allen has had nature for his principal instructor. "The Dogana, Venice," is a clever little picture, by HOLLAND, in which he has followed, and with considerable success, the style of Canaletti. ANTHONY has produced an admirable sun-light effect in a small picture of "The interior of the church of St. Etienne du Mont, Paris." There is great force and freedom in his pencil, and his perspective is as correct as that of the celebrated master we have just named.

THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS has now reached its forty-second year, and with it has attained a high renown, a renown nobly upheld by the taste and ability displayed in the exquisite works at present before us. Water-Colour painting British artists have unquestionably made their own, and have brought to such a state of perfection, that by it, in many respects, the most powerful effects of works in oil, can by this simpler management be attained. However, in this exhibition, landscapes form the grand feature. By COPLEY FIELDING alone, we have nearly forty. But who could complain of the number when Fielding holds the pencil? "Bolton Abbey, Yorkshire," by this able artist, is a magnificent picture: the colouring is perfection, and, although it is but water-colour, reminds us forcibly of that peculiar gorgeous tone which Rubens introduced into his landscapes, *whenever he employed his pencil in that branch of art.* As a contrast to

this work, we should notice a small picture by the same painter, "South View of the Island of Staffa—Early morning." The island is faintly seen in the distance through a cloudy atmosphere, two or three boats are introduced with happy effect, and the water is exquisitely painted.

PROUT has displayed his powers in an admirable drawing of "The church of St. Pierre Caen, Normandy," in which the rich gothic tracery of this fine old church is copied with all the correctness, and with all the taste of this superior draughtsman. From the same pencil we have a view "at Trèves," which is a perfect gem. It is a small interior, representing part of an aisle of a church, where peasants kneel, as two bare-footed friars pass. The management of light and shade in this little picture is very fine, and is, if possible, surpassed in a companion picture of "The church at Tours." In this, the view passes through the aisle, to the altar in the distance, and the aerial perspective is treated with powerful ability.

There are some very fine landscapes by DE WINT and EVANS, but we have no composition picture from the hand of FREDERICK TAYLER. We well remember his inimitable drawing of a scene taken from "The Vicar of Wakefield," and regret we have not this year something in the same spirited style. ALFRED FRIPP, in two pictures of Irish rustic life, shows his correct drawing and his careful handling, and JOSEPH NASH, in a painting of "The interior of the New Hall, Lincoln's Inn, on the occasion of the Queen's visit," has displayed great skill in the treatment of a not very poetical subject. With wigs and gowns in quintuple rows on each side of the royal procession, it is not an easy matter to produce a picturesque effect.

We now pass to another Exhibition, that of THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS. Although this is but the twelfth year of its existence, it makes without doubt a highly creditable display, and is in many respects immeasurably superior to the elder society. In drawings of coast scenery and marine subjects it is peculiarly rich; in simple English landscapes, we have here many exquisite specimens; while in composition pictures and historical subjects, there are some, which, if worked in oil and on a larger scale would take a high position among pictures of the nobler order of art. Foremost in this class stands, "Christ raising from death the daughter of Jairus," by EDWARD H. CORBOULD. This is a subject which none dare approach but with a feeling of awe, and the artist has treated it with that solemnity it demands. The composition is grand, yet in the purest taste, the drawing is correct, the draperies admirably disposed, and the colouring perfect. Every part of this picture displays in it the hand of a master who has here, we may almost say, reached the sublime in art.

In a large painting by E. H. WEHNERT, of "Wickliff defying the Mendicant Friars," there is considerable ability; but the principal figure, that of Wickliff, in attitude and expression, lacks the fire and energy, the utterance of his fierce denunciation should have imparted.

"Mavourneen! Mavourneen!" is the title of a very clever work by F. W. TOPHAM. A mother kneels beside a cradle in which her baby sleeps, on whose features she gazes with maternal fondness, and as if in expectation of the effect of that "Angels' whisper," which Lover has so sweetly sung. Humble as are the characters in this lowly scene, for it is the interior of an Irish cabin, there is much poetic feeling displayed in its composition.

HENRY WARREN has produced a very superior work, "Alfred in the Swineherd's Cottage." The reflected light is well managed, and the accessories are painted by the hand of one who has carefully studied his subject.

The singing lesson from "the Barber of Seville," furnishes Mr. ABSOLON with a scene which is well conceived and very nicely painted. A more homely subject by the same pencil, "Thread the Needle," is full of life, and shows some superior drawing in the figures.

D'EGVILLE has some sweet landscapes in this Exhibition, and DUNCAN, in a view of "The Worms Head, South Wales," has shown powers of no mean order in the able handling of a subject not very happily chosen. A landscape of an opposite character, a scene "On the Tees," by J. M. YOUNGMAN, possesses unquestionable ability. It has some faults, but they are more than counterbalanced by its many beauties.

As a painter of marine subjects, ROBINS appears to have but few superiors, but he is fully equalled by CALLOW.

The former of these clever painters, imparts a wonderful spirit to every object in his picture, and hulls, spars, and rigging, are depicted with the utmost fidelity. A ship from his pencil, from her taffarel to her main-truck, is indeed the perfection of art; although in this particular Callow is equally excellent.

We blush for our want of gallantry in omitting at an earlier place, the notice of some exquisite landscapes which grace the walls of this gallery, and are the productions of Miss FANNY STEERS. They are ten in number, and to particularize would be unfair, where all are excellent. There is a spirit and freedom in these able drawings that cannot be surpassed.

A careful and patient examination of the works of both Societies of Water Colour Painters will lead to this conclusion, that whatever may be the rank of our oil-painters in comparison with those of the ancient masters, in water colour painting we are unquestionably as superior to our predecessors as we are to our foreign contemporaries. This branch of art has progressed in England during the last forty years with unexampled rapidity, and has at the present day reached a point of excellence that could have been but little foreseen at the establishment of the elder society.

We have now taken a general view of the several exhibitions, and having offered our remarks—we trust calmly and dispassionately—on the various works which more immediately excited our attention, we have arrived at the satisfactory result, that although we cannot call this the Augustine age of painting, we yet can boast of a greater number of artists, and many of them possessing a higher degree of excellence than have hitherto distinguished the history of our nation. Compared with the *modern* continental productions we should do the British Artists injustice, if we did not confidently pronounce their works as far superior. The want of originality, the poverty of invention, which characterizes the productions of the living Italian artists,—the utter depression of painting in Spain,—the undefined exaggerations of Germany,—the harsh outlines, (although at times displaying correct drawing, the yet meagre designs, of the contemporary French painters,—warrant us in remarking that while we may not rival the perfection of the sixteenth century, we may be said to stand higher in the scale of art than we have hitherto done; and we can fearlessly assume the foremost position among the present European schools.

One word in conclusion we would respectfully offer. We wish to point attention to the indifference of many of the British artists of the present day to the all important requisite of a painter who aspires to fame in his art; and without which, the invention of Rubens, the chiaroscuro of Correggio, or the colouring of Titian, would be but little worth—we allude to the importance of *correct drawing*.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

HER Majesty's Theatre continues satisfactorily its showy and successful season. The great novelty of last month has been the production of another opera by the now famous Giuseppe Verdi, "*I Lombardi alla Prima Crociata*." This lyrical drama first appeared at Milan, in 1843; there, and at Venice, and at various other towns of Italy, and the rest of the continent, it has had immense popularity. Here its prosperity is no less equivocal. "*I Lombardi*," was composed by Verdi subsequent to *Nabuco*, and prior to *Ernani*. It is decidedly superior to the latter, and perhaps, with many will more than rival the former. Yet we cannot but think that *Nabuco* (*Nino*), strange and striking in plot and character, and beautifully impressive in the depth and solemnity of its harmony, may, though less grand and gorgeous, fairly dispute the palm with "*I Lombardi*." Our business however is at present with the latter opera. The *Lombardi* was produced for the first time at Her Majesty's Theatre, on Tuesday evening, the 12th of May last. One of the most brilliant audiences that ever assembled within this magnificent play-house, came to welcome its representation: their applause attended it from the first scene to the last, and it has been again and again performed with increased effect.

The cast of the personages in the drama of "*I Lombardi*," is, in London, as follows:—

Pagano	Fornasari
Arvino	Corelli
Acciano	Giubilei
Oronte	Mario
Prior of Milan	Dai Fiori
Pirro	Botelli
Vicinda	Signora Corbari
Giselda	Signora Grisi
Sofia	Signora Bellini

The plot we partially borrow from the libretto.

Pagano and Arvino are the sons of a noble, one of the Lombard conquerors of Rhodes. Pagano is deeply enamoured of the Lady Vicinda, but enraged at her preference for his brother, he has wounded him, and then fled his country. As the curtain rises, the monks and people assemble before the Church of St. Ambrosio, in the island of Rhodes, to celebrate the return of the pardoned culprit. He arrives, and his injured brother cordially forgives and embraces him. But, in the heart of Pagano, the same unquenchable feelings still rankle. He meditates once more the destruction of his brother, and the possession of his sister-in-law. At night he invades with an armed band, the fraternal abode; but, in the dark, he mistakes his victim, and kills his own father instead of his brother. Remorse takes possession of his soul, and he flies to a wilderness in Palestine to expiate his crime; there under the garb of a hermit he acquires a great reputation for sanctity. Years of repentance elapse. The moment has come when all Christian knights and princes have been summoned to the first crusade, and Arvino and his followers land in Palestine, obedient to the call of Peter the Hermit. Here Arvino soon hies to the holy recluse Pagano, in his mountain retreat, seeking from the hermit, counsel and consolation, for, the sorrow of Arvino is great; it is caused by the Saracen chief of Antioch having, in a conflict,

carried away his daughter. Concealed by his garb, Pagano promises a termination to his brother's grief; this he knows he can effect, for, Pirro formerly his squire and confidant, now a renegade but repentant, has promised to yield Antioch, where he holds a command, to the Christian bands. In that city, Giselda, the daughter of Arvino is immured; she is in the harem of Orontes, son of the despot of Antioch, by whose mother Sofia, secretly a Christian, she is protected: Orontes himself, passionately loves her, and under the double influence of that love and his own conviction, determines to become a convert to her faith. Giselda forgets her Christian friends, and listens readily to the vows of the Saracen. Antioch is betrayed to the Christians, led by Arvino and Pagano; the Saracens are put to death, and Giselda, by her lamentations over the fate of her true lover, brings down on her head the wrath of her father. In the retreat where she has taken refuge from his anger, her lover Orontes, who has escaped from his enemies, re-appears in the disguise of a Lombard. The lovers fly together, but being pursued by the Christians, Orontes receives his death wound. Pagano comes and takes him to his cell, and there the Saracen Prince dies a Christian convert, whilst Giselda, in her despair, is consoled by a vision of paradise. Pagano, who has become the guardian spirit of his injured brother, accompanies him to the siege of Jerusalem, and is mortally wounded in his defence. As he dies, he removes his cowl, and reveals his name. His fate forms the final catastrophe of the opera.

The opera is in four, or, more strictly speaking, in three acts with an introduction, for the first act, which is laid in Milan, introduces the main action, which takes place in Palestine. The curtain rises, after a few lines, in solemn ecclesiastical style, without an overture. The opening chorus, formed of the conversation between gossiping citizens, is well dialogued between the male and female voices, with a florid orchestral accompaniment. The entrance of Pagano, and his meeting with Arvino, Giselda, his daughter, and Viclinda, his wife, introduce a concerted piece of a solemn, massive character, in which some express their joy, while Pagano declares the continuance of his resentment. A friar summoning the nobles to the crusades, and proclaiming Arvino the leader of the Lombards, brings in a lively martial chorus, which effectively closes the scene. Grisi here sings charmingly a beautiful *Preghiera*, lightly accompanied by the orchestra. A concerted piece terminating the act is constructed with Verdi's usual effectiveness and dramatic skill.

The second act opens in the palace of Acciano, despot of Antioch, with a loud chorus of Mussulmen, who are accompanied by a military band on the stage. The appearance of Orontes, the tyrant's son, introduces the gem of the opera, "La mia letizia," the beautiful song in which the Saracenic prince expresses his love for Giselda, who has been carried off from her father, and is now in Antioch. Both portions of this air, which is interrupted by a little dialogue, proved to be Mario's masterpiece: in voice or feeling he never sang more delightfully. A change of scene takes us to the Crusaders, whose chorus is warlike, crashing, and sonorous. Again in the harem, a chorus of female voices, with a pretty accompaniment in the Eastern style, gives a distinctive character to the piece. The Crusaders have entered the palace, and, as it is supposed, have killed Orontes. This affords occasion for a striking *finale*. Giselda, horrified at the fate of her lover, and indignant at the outrages of the Crusaders, breaks forth into a *scena*, in which she expresses the most varied emotions, now denouncing the cruel soldiers of the Cross as an inspired prophetess, now reviling them as an offended woman; her voice has all that spirit and fire which belong to Grisi alone.

In the third act, after a chorus of pilgrims in the sight of Jerusalem, comes a beautiful duet by Grisi and Mario, which may almost rival Mario's aria in the second. By the way, Signor Mario's dresses of the Eastern garb, admirably devised, and the habit of mail, with the cross engraved on the heart, are worthy of the great tenor's well-known taste for costume. The lovers terminate their passionate duet, with a spirited *cabaletto* "Fuggiamo." The dying scene of Orontes, gives occasion to a delightful trio, in which the plaintive languid song of Mario and the passionate grief of Grisi combine with exquisite effect.

In the fourth act Giselda is discovered sleeping, and a chorus of celestial spirits (female voices) is heard singing softly behind the scenes. An opening at the back discovers the shade of Orontes, whose aria charmingly consoles her. The waking Giselda expresses her feelings in a short but effective *scena*. The catastrophe of the drama is formed by the death of Pagano in the sight of Jerusalem, after he has revealed himself and obtained his brother's pardon. The dying words of Fornasari, as Pagano, commencing, "Una breve instante," are replete with feeling and harmony. There is a beautiful chorus of Crusaders shortly before the conclusion.

The acting and singing of "I Lombardi" at Her Majesty's Theatre, are perfect; yet we need scarcely mention the fact, since, among the performers are Fornasari, Mario, and Grisi. Mr. Balfe, as conductor, contributed not a little to the complete triumph of the composition; the value of his knowledge and skill become every day more apparent. May the management of this Theatre persevere in the production of such novelties as *Nino*, and this *Lombardi* of Verdi.

Beside "I Lombardi" the frequenters of the opera have been delighted with Mozart's eternally attractive *Don Giovanni*, admirably cast, and with *La Sonnambula*, in which Signora Castellan performs Amina with an excellence scarcely surpassed by her mighty predecessors in the same character. It is a pity that the great combination of talent at present at Her Majesty's Theatre, prevents the more frequent appearance of Castellan and Sanchioli.

There has been nothing new in the ballet department, except the welcome return of Cerito, who as Alma and Ondine, is again the same in fascination and favour. Lucile Grahn, nevertheless, still retains her power and popularity; of this there has been a singular instance. Some nights ago, in consequence of the illness of Cerito, the ballet of La Catarina was suddenly substituted for that of Ondine. A portion of the audience took offence at the change, and became violently, and unjustly uproarious. But Lucile Grahn, as La Catarina, appears, and faces the tumult; her winning grace, her evident good nature, and her exquisite dancing vanquish all wrath; and before the curtain falls, naught is heard but burst after burst of applause.

Such has, during the past month, been the course of Her Majesty's Theatre, brilliant in its audiences, and brilliant in its music, its merit positive, its success certain and undeniable.

There has been another operatic singer recently in London, though not of the Italian opera, whose high merit commands our attention. We mean Madame Anna Thillon; at Drury Lane she has been most attractive, especially in Catarina in the "Crown Jewels"—a character she has made all her own. At concerts she has been equally successful; one charming ballad written and composed by Mr. J. St. Leger, and sung by Madame Thillon made an impression at the Kealmarks' concert, which will not soon be forgotten.

LITERATURE.

LETTERS OF THE KINGS OF ENGLAND. Edited by James ORCHARD HALLIWELL, Esq. F.R.S. Henry Colburn. London.

IT is by no means a sequitur, that he who wields a sceptre, must as a matter of course, be able to guide a pen, yet the letters of royalty, wanting, though they may be in style and composition, are rarely, if ever, wanting in general interest, for, independently of their historical value, the thoughts, feelings, and opinions of the very great, are always of the utmost importance to the very little; but further, the love of letter writing, and the love of letter reading, are positive passions of the human breast, confined to no rank, position, or station, but to be found alike in the cottage, and the palace, amongst the lowliest of the lieges of majesty, and in the sacred person of majesty itself. Hence it is, that the press has at all times teemed, as it now teems, and will continue through all futurity to teem, with the correspondence of posthumous celebrity. Hence it is, that every public archive, and every private depository, have been rummaged almost to exhaustion, to meet the universal craving. Hence the despatches of great land and sea captains, the epistolary remains of pious divines, the letters of lawyers, philosophers and literati, have been resuscitated, and in many instances recomposed, and refashioned until an extensive library has been formed of books of correspondence alone. These reflections arise from the letters now before us, letters of the Kings of England, beginning with the First Richard, and ending with the First Charles—from the Crusaders to the Cavaliers—more than four centuries and a half—centuries that witnessed the progressive emancipation of this fair realm from the iron yoke of its feudal lords, and the brazen sceptre of its despot kings.

These volumes are edited by Mr. Orchard Halliwell, F.R.S. and prefaced by an able dissertation on the prevailing want of acquaintance with the details of English history, although the leading facts may be regarded as universally known.

"The first and most obvious reason," says the learned editor, "for the defect we have alluded to is undoubtedly to be sought for in our limited and confined system of public and University education, which leads our students to place greater importance on the deeds of Xerxes, or Alexander, than on those of later heroes, whose triumphs or reverses have been productive of more sensible effects on the constitution of society and nations in more recent times. A similar favour shown to remote antiquity renders the comparatively crude productions of Euripides subjects for careful and anxious study, while the sublime writings of the Bard of Avon are known only by reputation. Be it remembered, we do not seek to undervalue the importance of classical studies; but still we are at a loss to account for the neglect of a literature so far superior; when, too, that literature is vernacular, and endeared to us by lasting and pleasing recollections. Let us hope that a more liberal spirit will ere long be evinced in these matters; and that a disquisition on periods of our country's history will be deemed as legitimate an offering to real learning as an essay on the walls of Babylon, or an inquiry into the truth of the story of Romulus and Remus.

"But this undue preference to learning connected with remote antiquity has not been the sole or even principal reason for the partial neglect of Anglo-historical studies. There are other and still more evident causes which must be looked for, not so much in the deficiency of proper encouragement, as in the manner in which our historic documents have generally been presented to the public. It is

scarcely necessary to observe that the general reader cannot reasonably be expected to possess sufficient zeal in the pursuit to conquer more than the most ordinary difficulties ; and this fact our antiquaries seem for the most part to have been obstinately bent on either not admitting, or overlooking, as one inconsistent with the gravity of their avocation. They have told the public too plainly that there is no royal road to their science ; and we are afraid unnecessary obstacles have been too frequently thrown in the way of the general dissemination of a knowledge of our records by men whose learning has enabled them to make most important additions to English history, but who have, nevertheless, been unwilling to impart them without a parade of learning sufficiently valuable in its way, and often necessary for professed students, but inevitably repulsive to the great body of English readers.

"In other words, we might briefly assert that the presentation of documents in an antiquarian form precludes the hope of any extensive benefit being derived from their publication. Antiquaries may talk as they will, but the public will certainly not be readily persuaded to pore over antique spelling, or wade through a variety of antique-looking papers, for the sake of the few which are really interesting and valuable, or curious, when properly read and explained. This labour must be performed ready to their hands, and it has been attempted in the following pages. The spelling throughout has been made conformable to modern usage ; and, where the original of a letter has been found in Latin, French, Anglo-Norman, or in any other foreign language, it has been translated : we may therefore confidently state that every difficulty in the way of rendering these royal letters completely accessible to all readers has been overcome ; and we feel sure that the deep interest of many of these documents, and the extreme curiosity of others, will fully compensate for the trouble and pains bestowed upon them."—Vol. i. pp. 5—8.

This judicious modernizing we cannot too strongly commend, in defence of which, though, Mr. Halliwell himself shall speak.

"A few—a very few words will be necessary in defence of our plan of modernizing, for persons are not wanting who insist that the preservation of uncouth orthography (can it be called orthography?) is necessary for the right understanding of early documents. It may, therefore be as well to state that there is nothing in English philology which renders the conservation of old spelling of the slightest importance in any books or manuscripts written after the time of Edward IV., or Henry VII. Before that period, in Chaucer's time for example, the omission of a final vowel in many instances would change the tense of a word, or neutralize the distinction between a preposition and an adverb ; but in later times, and there are comparatively few historical papers written in English before that period, no such reasons exist for adhering to the barbarous spelling of our ancestors ; and we feel no hesitation whatever in asserting that nothing, save antiquarian prejudice, is violated by printing manuscripts of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries in plain, readable, modern English. The philological and minute accuracy that may be requisite and desirable in editing early works whose value chiefly consists in the illustrations they afford of the history and construction of our language, is a matter of far less importance in documents where the spirit and related facts are of primary consideration. Few would desire to read the works of Shakespeare, at least for recreation, in the uncouth orthography in which they were first printed ; and why, therefore, should the public, be reduced to the alternative of perusing the singular correspondence of the Poet's sovereign and patron in its original inconvenient form?"—Vol. i. pp. 9, 10.

So much for the introduction,—proceed we now to notice the Royal Epistles themselves. The first we shall extract is a letter from the Lior-hearted Richard during his captivity to his Imperial jailer.

"Richard I. to the Emperor of Germany, Henry V., when he was the Emperor's Prisoner. A.D., 1196.

"I have been born in such a station as to give an account of my actions to none
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but God ; but these are of such a nature, that I fear not even the judgment of men, and especially, sire, of a prince so just as yourself.

"My connexion with the King of Sicily ought not to have grieved you ; I have been able to keep on good terms with a man of whose aid I stood in need, without justly offending a prince whose friend and ally I was. As for the King of France, I know of nothing that ought to have brought on me his ill-humour, except my having been more successful than he. Whether opportunity or fortune, I have done those feats which he would have been glad to achieve : this is the sum of my crimes towards him. With regard to the King of Cyprus, every one knows I have done no more than avenge the injuries that I had first achieved ; and, in avenging myself on him, I have freed his subjects from the yoke by which he oppressed them. I have disposed of my conquest. Was it not my right ? And if there was any one who ought to have found fault with it, it was the Emperor of Constantinople, by whom neither you nor I have been very kindly treated. The Duke of Austria has too well revenged the injury of which he complains, to reckon it still among the number of my crimes. He was the first to fail in causing his standard to be hoisted in a place where we commanded, the King of France and myself in person. I punished him for it too severely : he has had his revenge twofold ; he ought not to have anything upon his mind on this score, but the consciousness of a vengeance that Christianity permits not.

"The assassination of the Marquis de Montserrat is as foreign to my character as my presumed correspondence with Saladin is improbable. I have not evinced, hitherto, such a dread of my enemies, as men should believe me capable of attacking their lives otherwise than sword in hand ; and I have done mischief enough to Saladin, to compel men to think that I at least have not been his friend.

"My actions speak for me, and justify my cause more than words : Acre taken, two battles won, parties defeated, convoys carried off, with such abundance of rich spoils, (with which the world is witness I have not enriched myself) indicate sufficiently, without my saying so, that I have never spared Saladin. I have received from him small presents, as fruits and similar things, which this Saracen, no less commendable for his politeness and generosity than for his valour and conduct, hath sent to me from time to time. The King of France received some as well as myself ; and these are the civilities which brave men during war perform one towards another without ill-consequences.

"It is said that I have not taken Jerusalem. I should have taken it, if time for it had been given me : this is the fault of my enemies, not mine ; and I believe no just man could blame me for having deferred an enterprise, (which can always be undertaken) in order to afford to my people a succour which they could not longer wait for.

"There, sire, these are *my* crimes ! Just and generous as you are, you, without doubt, acknowledge my innocence ; and, if I am not mistaken, I perceive that you are affected at my misfortune."

To this letter the Editor attaches the following interesting note.

"This letter (now for the first time presented to the English reader) is strikingly characteristic of the noble nature and great qualities of England's illustrious warrior king. It will be remembered that, after a series of brilliant successes over Saladin, in which the cities of Acre, Ascalon, Joppa, and Cæsarea, successively capitulated, Richard—basely deserted abroad by his allies and brothers in arms, Philip Augustus, King of France, and the Duke of Burgundy and Austria—his own brother John, moreover, treacherously endeavouring to supplant him on the English throne, by stirring up a revolt among his subjects at home—wisely determined to negotiate a three years' truce with the valorous Saracen, who, from his constant reverses, was doubtless nothing loth to listen to such an arrangement with his more fortunate adversary. Most men are taught in the course of their lives, that misfortunes seldom arrive singly ; nor have sovereigns been exempted from this homely truth. Richard, on his return to chastise his rebel brother, was shipwrecked on the German coast, and fell into the power of the Emperor of Germany, Henry the Fifth, who, in order to have some pretext for imprisoning a

monarch at once feared and dreaded by every other in Christendom, caused certain accusations to be brought against him, in answer to which Cœur de Lion indicted this able and eloquent epistle. It failed, however, as might have been expected, to touch the heart of the German sovereign, who treated the renowned captive with all manner of indignities, until his loyal subjects proffered 150,000 marks for his ransom, when Richard was set at liberty, returned to England, and by his presence speedily restored tranquillity to his kingdom."—Vol. i. p. 7.

In the letters of Henry the Fifth when Prince of Wales, the companion of Falstaff, the good-natured "Hall," of the ever famous Boar's Head in Cheapside, alas! no records can be discovered of the character immortalized by Shakespeare; no traces of the wild youth who relinquished his sins and follies at the death bed of his father. We here find him, at a very early age, exhibiting all the tact, skill and decision, which contributed so largely to his brilliant success in after life; nor must it be forgotten, that in high principle and good feeling he was much superior to most of his predecessors. When Henry the Fifth ascended the throne, his first acts were fulminating his royal decrees against the "new and pestiferous sect of Lollards or heretics," who seem at this period to have been rapidly increasing. Priests of every denomination, convicted of expressing themselves in favour of the new doctrines, were ordered to be instantly arrested and imprisoned; and even those who ventured to attend the delivery of their discourses were liable to similar punishment. Sir John Oldcastle, Lord Cobham, who was not alone ennobled by birth and rank, but more by wit, eloquence and learning, underwent at this time, the penalty of "roasting," for indulging in the dissemination of their opinions. There is a curious letter from Henry the Fifth, to the Sheriff of Kent, dated 11th January, 1414, for the apprehension of this eminent person. The lengthened reign of Henry the Sixth, comprises the history of an era too remarkable not to be well illustrated by the writings of the king, and we accordingly find during this period many letters of deep interest—one of the first, dated 14th November, 1429, is addressed to our well-beloved clerk, Robert Rolleston, greeting, authorizing Philip Dymek to perform the duties of champion at his coronation, "that is to say, to be armed on the day of the coronation, and to be mounted on a large horse, and to do and exercise whatever to the said services belongeth, receiving the fees usual thereto."

The next letter of Henry the Sixth is so curious as presenting a very full and interesting account of the last days of the celebrated Joan d'Arc, that we give it altogether. The Maid of Orleans was born at Rouen, 30th May 1411.

"Henry VI. to the Duke of Burgundy. 1431.

Most dear and well-beloved uncle,

"The fervent love and great affection which you, like a very Catholic prince, bear to our Mother Holy Church and to the advancement of our faith, doth both reasonably admonish and friendly exhort us to signify and write unto you such things, which, to the honour of our Holy Mother Church, strengthening of our faith, and plucking by the roots of most pestilent errors, have been solemnly done in the city of Rouen.

"It is commonly renowned,* and in every place published, that the woman, commonly called the *Pucelle*, hath, by the space of two years and more, contrary to God's law, and estate of womanhood, being clothed in man's apparel, a thing in

* Reported.

the sight of God abominable, and in this estate carried over and conveyed to the presence of our chief enemy and yours, to whom and to the prelates, nobles, and commons of his party, she declared that she was sent from God, presumptuously making her vaunt, that she had communication personally and visibly with Saint Michael and a great multitude of angels and saints of Heaven, as Saint Katherine and Saint Margaret. By the which falsehood and subtlety she made divers believe and trust in her faith, promising to them great and notable victories; by the which means she did turn the hearts of many men and women from the truth and verity, and converted them to lies and errors. Besides this, she usurped a coat of arms, and displayed a standard; which things be appertaining only to knights and squires. And, of a great outrage and more pride and presumption, she demanded to bear the noble and excellent arms of France, which she in part obtained; the which she bare in many skirmishes and assaults, and her brethren also, (as men report) that is to say, the field azure; a sword, the point upward in pale silver set between two flower-de-luces, firmed with a crown of gold. And in this estate she came into the field, and guided men of war; and gathered companies, and assembled hosts to exercise unnatural cruelties in shedding of Christian blood, and stirring seditions, and commotions among the people; inducing them to perjury, rebellion, superstition, and false error: in disturbing of peace and quietness, and renewing of mortal war. Besides this, causing herself to be honoured and worshipped of many, as a woman sanctified, and damnably opening divers imagined cases, long to rehearse, in divers places well known and apparently proved; whereby almost all Christendom is slandered.

"But the Divine Power, having compassion on His true people, and willing no longer to leave them in peril, nor suffer them to abide still in ways dangerous and new cruelties, hath lightly* permitted, of His great mercy and clemency, the said Pucelle to be taken in your host and siege, which you kept for us before Champeigne; and by your good mean delivered into our obedience and dominion. And, because we were required by the bishop of the diocese where she was taken, (because she was noted, suspected, and defamed to be a traitor to Almighty God) to deliver her to him as to her ordinary and ecclesiastical judge, we, for the reverence of our Mother Holy Church, (whose ordinances we will prefer as our own deeds and wills, as reason it is) and also for the advancement of Christian faith, bailed† the said Joan to him, to the intent that he should make process against her; not willing any vengeance or punishment to be showed to her by any officers of our secular justices, which they might have lawfully and reasonably done, considering the great hurts, damages, and inconveniences, the horrible murders and detestable cruelties, and other innumerable mischiefs, which she had committed in our territories, against our people and obedient subjects. The which bishop, taking in company with him the vicar and inquisitor of errors and heresies, and calling to them a great and notable number of solemn doctors and masters in divinity and law-canon, began by great solemnity and gravity, accordingly to proceed in the cause of the said Joan. And after that, the said bishop and inquisitor, judges in this cause, had at divers days ministered certain interrogatories to the said Joan, and had caused the confessions and assertions of her truly to be examined by the said doctors and masters; and in conclusion generally, by all the faculties of our dear and well-beloved daughter the university of Paris. Against whom (the confessions and assertions maturely and deliberately considered) the judges, doctors, and all other the parties aforesaid, adjudged the same Joan a superstitious sorceress and a diabolical blasphemess of God and of his saints, and a person schismatic and erroneous in the law of Jesu Christ.

"And, for to reduce and bring her again to the communion and company of our Mother Holy Church, and to purge her of her horrible and pernicious crimes and offences, and to save and preserve her soul from perpetual pain and damnation, she was most charitably and favourably admonished and advised to put away and abhor all her errors and erroneous doings, and to return humbly to the right way, and to come to the very verity of a Christian creature, or else to put her soul and body in great peril and jeopardy. But all this notwithstanding,

* Readily, easily, or quickly. † Delivered; bailer, *Norman French*.

the perilous and inflamed spirit of pride and of outrageous presumption, the which continually enforceth himself to break and dissolve the unity of Christian obedience, so clasped in his claws the heart of this woman Joan, that she, neither by any ghostly exhortation, holy admonition, or any other wholesome doctrine, which might to her be showed, would mollify her hard heart, or bring herself to humility. But she advanced and avowed, that all the things by her done were well done; yea, and done by the commandment of God and the saints, before rehearsed, plainly to her appearing; referring the judgment of her cause only to God, and to no judge or council of the church militant.

"Wherefore, the judges ecclesiastical, perceiving her hard heart so long to continue, caused her to be brought forth in a common auditory before the clergy and people in a great multitude there for that purpose assembled. In which presence were opened, manifested, and declared solemnly, openly, and truly, by a master in divinity of notable learning and virtuous life, to the advancement of the Catholic faith, and extirpating* of errors and false opinions, all her confessions and assertions; charitably admonishing and persuading her to return to the union and fellowship of Christ's Church, and to correct and amend the faults and offences, in which she was so obstinate and blind.

"And, according to the law, the judges aforesaid began to proceed and pronounce the judgment and sentence in that case, of right appertaining. Yet, before the judge had fully declared the sentence, she began somewhat to abate her courage, and said that she would reconcile herself to our Mother Holy Church, both gladly and willingly. The judges and other ecclesiastical persons gently received her offer, hoping, by this mean, that both her body and soul were gotten again out of eternal loss and perdition. And so she submitted herself to the ordinance of the holy church, and with her mouth, openly revoked her errors and detestable crimes, and the same abjured openly, signifying with her hand the said abjuration and revocation. Whereupon our Holy Mother Church being pitiful and merciful, glad and rejoicing of a sinner that will convert, willing the strayed sheep to return again to his fold and flock, condemned the said Joan only to do open penance.

"But the fire of her pride, which was in her heart, suddenly burst out into hurtful flames, blown out by the bellows of Envy: and incontinent after, she took again all her errors and false opinions by her before abjured and revoked. For which causes, according to the judgments and institutions of Holy Church, to the intent that she hereafter should not defile any other member of the flock of our Lord Jesus Christ, was again exhorted and preached to openly. And because she still was obstinate in her trespasses and villanous offences, she was delivered to the secular power, the which condemned her to be burnt, and consumed her in the fire. And when she saw that the fatal day of her obstinacy was come, she openly confessed that the spirits which to her often did appear were evil and false, and apparent liars; and that their promise, which they had made, to deliver her out of captivity, was false and untrue, affirming herself by those spirits to be often beguiled, blinded, and mocked. And so, being in good mind, she was by the justices carried to the old market, within the city of Rouen, and there by the fire consumed to ashes, in the sight of all the people.—Vol. i. pp. 108—114.

Amongst the letters of Edward the Fourth, will be found several very curious documents, but one more especially, the quaint code of instructions delivered by the king to Lord Rivers and the Bishop of Rochester, for the education and conduct of the Prince of Wales.

"Ordinances touching the guiding of our said Son's person, which we commit to the said Earl Rivers.

"First. We will that our said first-begotten son shall arise every morning at a convenient hour, according to his age; and, till he be ready, no man be suffered to come into his chamber, except the right trusty the Earl Rivers, his chaplains, and chamberlains, or such others as shall be thought by the said Earl Rivers con-

* Rooting out; exterminating.

venient for the same season; which chaplains shall say matins in his presence; and, when he is ready, and the matins said, forthwith to go to his chapel or closet, to have his mass there, and in no wise in his chamber without a cause reasonable; and no man to interrupt him during his mass-time.

"Item. We will that our said son have, every holy day, all the divine service in his chapel or closet, and that he offer before the altar, according to the custom.

"Item. We will that, upon principal feasts and usual days of predications, sermons be said before our said son, and that all his servants be thereat, that may be conveniently spared from their offices.

"Item. We will that our said son have his breakfast immediately after his mass; and between that and his meat, to be occupied in such virtuous learning as his age shall suffer to receive. And that he be at his dinner at a convenient hour, and thereat to be honourably served, and his dishes to be borne by worshipful folks and squires, having on our livery; and that all other officers and servants give their due attendance, according to their offices.

"Item. That no man sit at his board, but such as shall be thought fit by the discretion of the Earl Rivers; and that then be read before him such noble stories as behoveth to a prince to understand and know; and that the communication at all times in his presence be of virtue, honour, cunning, wisdom, and of deeds of worship, and of nothing that should move or stir him to vice.

"Item. We will that after his meat, in eschewing of idleness, he be occupied about his learning; and after, in his presence, be showed all such convenient disports and exercises, as behoveth his estate to have experience in.

"Item. We will that our son go to his even-song at a convenient hour; and that soon after done, to be at his supper, and thereat to be served according as before.

"Item. We will that after his supper he have all such honest disports as may conveniently be devised for his recreation.

"Item. We will that our said son be in his chamber, and for all night livery to be set, the travers drawn anon upon eight of the clock, and all persons from thence to be avoided, except such as shall be deputed and appointed to give their attendance upon him all night; and that they enforce themselves to make him merry and joyous towards his bed.

"Item. We will that it be seen by his council and officers, that sure and good watch be nightly had about his person, and duly kept for safeguard for the same."

The few letters of Richard the Third, will not be found uninteresting. One to the Mayor of York, dated April, 1484, complains bitterly "of the divers seditions and evil disposed persons both in our city of London and elsewhere within this realm, who enforce themselves daily to sow seeds of noise and disclaindre against our person, &c."

In the address of Richard to his army before the Battle of Bosworth Field, his rival is thus characterised:

"And to begin with the Earl of Richmond, capitaine of this rebellion. He is a Welch milksop, a man of small courage and of less experience in martial acts and feats of war, brought up by my brother's means and mine, like a captive in a close cage in the court of Francis, Duke of Bretagne, and never saw army, nor was exercised in martial affairs; by reason whereof he neither can nor is able, of his own wits or experience, to guide or rule an host. For in the wit and policy of the capitaine consisteth the chief adoption over the victory and overthrow of the enemies."

There are ten letters of Henry the Seventh, the most important of which are two addressed to the citizens of Waterford, elucidating the extraordinary career of Perkin Warbeck. Of his successor, the odious tyrant, Henry the Eighth, there are no less than sixty-seven epistles

upon every subject, including his love-letters to his unhappy victim Anne Boleyn. These exhibit the most ungovernable violence of the king's passion, and may be regarded as, perhaps, the most singular documents of the kind extant.

The second volume commences with numerous letters from Edward the Sixth before and after his accession to the throne. Passing over, of course, the reigns of Mary and Elizabeth, the Editor proceeds with the letters of the sixth James of Scotland, and first of England. Amongst which those to Prince Charles and the Duke of Buckingham, are the most remarkable. "In the year 1623," says Mr. Halliwell, "the people were astonished and alarmed by a proceeding almost unexampled in history. Without any previous intimation, though apparently with the privity of the king, Prince Charles and Buckingham disguised themselves, and travelled from London to Madrid, under the assumed names of John and Thomas Smith. The fact was, that Babie Charles and the dog Steenie did pretty well as they pleased with the 'wisest fool in Christendom.' They not only obtained his consent to this romantic project, and made him conceal all knowledge of their movements from his council, but actually extracted from him a promise in writing, to ratify whatever they might agree upon with the Spanish nation."—The letters of James to which we refer are those written upon this occasion. The same volume contains numerous letters of King Charles the First, and concludes with that ill-fated monarch's last advice to his son. "I had rather," says the king, "you should be Charles *le bon*, than *le grand*, good, than great; I hope God hath designed you to be both."

Charles's Letter to the Earl of Traquair (p. 322, Vol. ii.), reminds us of the account, Fraser of Kirkhill gives, of this nobleman's melancholy end:—

"A remarkable death in this year, 1688, was that of John Stewart, the Earl of Traquair, time, place, and manner considered. This man was King James the Sixth's cousin and courtier. Charles I. sent him as High Commissioner down to Scotland, and he sat as viceroy in the parliament, in June, 1639. He was early at court, the haven of happiness for all aspiring spirits, and this broke him at last—he became the tennis-ball of fortune. What power and sway, place and preferment, he had then, I need not mention; only this, keeping then with the reverend bishops, and tampering under board with the Covenanters, he acknowledged to be his bane; but whether then by his own misconduct, or by paction and resignation of his interest to his son, or the immediate hand of God upon him, I search not; but he proved a true emblem of the vanity of the world—a very meteor. I saw him, anno 1661, begging in the streets of Edinburgh. He was in an antique garb, and wore a broad old hat, short cloak, and panniers breeches, and I contributed in my quarters in the Canongate towards his relief. We gave him a noble, he was standing with his hat off. The master of Lovat, Culbockie, Glenmoriston, and myself, were there, and he received the piece of money from my hand as humbly and thankfully as the poorest supplicant. It is said that at a time he had not to pay for cobbling his boots, and died in a poor cobbler's shop."

Thus have we described in detail the whole of these interesting, important, and valuable volumes, rendered still more interesting, more important and more valuable by their able, learned, and laborious Editor.

PICTURES FROM ITALY. By CHARLES DICKENS. Bradbury and Evans. Whitefriars.

THIS is a pleasant little book, written in its author's liveliest, lightest, and most sketchy style. It is, in fact, a cursory view of the towns on the southern French road, and of the principal remarkable cities and places in Italy, by a traveller of ready wit and great intelligence. The style of Dickens is evident from the first page to the last: here, as in all his works, are the same sense of the ludicrous, and the same striving after, and clinging to, a piece of drollery, mingled now and then with touches of sentiment and pathos, which render pardonable the continual comicality of the rest. In these pictures from Italy, however, the humorous vastly exceeds the serious. Nor Avignon and the Inquisition, nor Milan, nor the pass of the Simplon, nor the eternal city and St. Peter's, nor even a horrid execution in Rome, can make the author of *Pickwick*, for an instant, forget the fun and pleasing frivolity that have gone far to achieve his popularity. He is everywhere lively, and he treats everything in a lightsome spirit. But we must give a few specimens from the book itself. The following description of an arrival at a French inn, is as true as it is amusing:

"The door of the carriage is opened. Breathless expectation. The lady of the family gets out. Ah sweet lady! Beautiful lady! The sister of the lady of the family gets out. Great Heaven, Ma'amselle is charming! First little boy gets out. Ah, what a beautiful little boy! First little girl gets out. Oh, but this is an enchanting child! Second little girl gets out. The landlady, yielding to the finest impulse of our common nature, catches her up in her arms! Second little boy gets out. Oh, the sweet boy! Oh, the tender little family! The baby is handed out. Angelic baby! The baby has topped everything. All the rapture is expended on the baby! Then the two nurses tumble out; and the enthusiasm swelling into madness, the whole family are swept up stairs as on a cloud; while the idlers press about the carriage, and look into it, and walk round it, and touch it. For it is something to touch a carriage that has held so many people. It is a legacy to leave one's children.

"The rooms are on the first floor, except the nursery for the night, which is a great rambling chamber, with four or five beds in it: through a dark passage, up two steps, down four, past a pump, across a balcony, and next door to the stable. The other sleeping apartments are large and lofty; each with two small bedsteads, tastefully hung, like the windows, with red and white drapery. The sitting-room is famous. Dinner is already laid in it for three; and the napkins are folded in cocked-hat fashion. The floors are of red tile. There are no carpets, and not much furniture to speak of; but there is abundance of looking-glass, and there are large vases under glass shades, filled with artificial flowers; and there are plenty of clocks. The whole party are in motion. The brave Courier, in particular, is everywhere: looking after the beds, having wine poured down his throat by his dear brother the landlord, and picking up green cucumbers—always cucumbers; Heaven knows where he gets them—with which he walks about, one in each hand, like truncheons.

"Dinner is announced. There is very thin soup; there are very large loaves—one apiece; a fish; four dishes afterwards; some poultry afterwards; a dessert afterwards; and no lack of wine. There is not much in the dishes; but they are very good, and always ready instantly. When it is nearly dark, the brave Courier, having eaten the two cucumbers, sliced up in the contents of a pretty large decanter of oil, and another of vinegar, emerges from his retreat below, and proposes a visit to the Cathedral, whose massive tower frowns down upon the courtyard of the inn. Off we go; and very solemn and grand it is, in the dim light: so dim at last, that the polite, old, lanthorn-jawed Sacristan has a feeble little bit of candle in his hand, to grope among the tombs with—and looks among the grim *columns*, very like a lost ghost who is searching for his own.

"Underneath the balcony, when we return, the inferior servants of the inn are supping in the open air, at a great table; the dish a stew of meat and vegetables, smoking hot, and served in the iron cauldron it was boiled in. They have a pitcher of thin wine, and are very merry; merrier than the gentleman with the red beard, who is playing billiards in the light room on the left of the yard, where shadows, with cues in their hands, and cigars in their mouths, cross and recross the window, constantly. Still the thin Curé walks up and down alone, with his book and umbrella. And there he walks, and there the billiard-balls rattle, long after we are fast asleep."—pp. 12—14.

What would an Italian say to such a picture of "Genoa la Superba" as this?

"The different uses to which some of these Palaces (in Genoa) are applied, all at once, is characteristic. For instance, the English Banker (my excellent and hospitable friend) has his office in a good-sized Palazzo in the Strada Nuova. In the hall (every inch of which is elaborately painted, but which is as dirty as a police-station in London), a hook-nosed Saracen's Head with an immense quantity of black hair (there is a man attached to it) sells walking-sticks. On the other side of the doorway, a lady with a showy handkerchief for head-dress (wife to the Saracen's Head, I believe) sells articles of her own knitting; and sometimes flowers. A little further in, two or three blind men occasionally beg. Sometimes, they are visited by a man without legs, on a little go-cart, but who has such a fresh-coloured, lively face, and such a respectable, well-conditioned body, that he looks as if he had sunk into the ground up to his middle, or had come, but partially, up a flight of cellar-steps to speak to somebody. A little further in, a few men, perhaps lie asleep in the middle of the day; or they may be chairmen waiting for their absent freight. If so, they have brought their chairs in with them, and there *they* stand also. On the left of the hall is a little room: a hatter's shop. On the first floor, is the English bank. On the first floor also, is a whole house, and a good large residence too. Heaven knows what there may be above that; but when you are there, you have only just begun to go up-stairs. And yet, coming down stairs again, thinking of this; and passing out at a great crazy door in the back of the hall, instead of turning the other way, to get into the street again; it bangs behind you, making the dimmest and most lonesome echoes, and you stand in a yard (the yard of the same house) which seems to have been unvisited by human foot, for a hundred years. Not a sound disturbs its repose. Not a head, thrust out of any of the grim, dark, jealous windows within sight, makes the weeds in the cracked pavement faint of heart, by suggesting the possibility of there being hands to grub them up. Opposite to you, is a giant figure carved in stone, reclining, with an urn, upon a lofty piece of artificial rockwork; and out of the urn, dangles the fag end of a leaden pipe, which, once upon a time, poured a small torrent down the rocks. But the eye-sockets of the giant are not drier than this channel is now. He seems to have given his urn, which is nearly upside down, a final tilt; and after crying, like a sepulchral child, 'All gone!' to have lapsed into a stony silence.

"In the streets of shops, the houses are much smaller, but of great size notwithstanding, and extremely high. They are very dirty: quite undrained, if my nose be at all reliable: and emit a peculiar fragrance, like the smell of very bad cheese, kept in very hot blankets. Notwithstanding the height of the houses, there would seem to have been a lack of room in the City, for new houses are thrust in everywhere. Wherever it has been possible to cram a tumble-down tenement into a crack or corner, in it has gone. If there be a nook or angle in the wall of a church, or a crevice in any other dead wall, of any sort, there you are sure to find some kind of habitation: looking as if it had grown there, like a fungus. Against the Government house, against the old Senate house, round about any large building, little shops stick close, like parasite vermin to the great carcass. And for all this, look where you may: up steps, down steps, anywhere, everywhere: there are irregular houses, receding, starting forward, tumbling down,

leaning against their neighbours, crippling themselves or their friends by some means or other, until one, more irregular than the rest, choaks up the way, and you can't see any further."—pp. 52—55.

The account of Verona, where Boz is a little more reverend, though scarcely sufficiently so, is perhaps the most agreeable passage in the volume :—

"I had been half afraid to go to Verona, lest it should at all put me out of conceit with Romeo and Juliet. But I was no sooner come into the old Market-place than the misgiving vanished. It is so fanciful, quaint, and picturesque a place, formed by such an extraordinary and rich variety of fantastic buildings, that there could be nothing better at the core of even this romantic town : scene of one of the most romantic and beautiful of stories.

"It was natural enough, to go straight from the Market-place to the House of the Capulets, now degenerated into a most miserable little inn. Noisy vetturini and muddy market carts were disputing possession of the yard, which was ankle-deep in dirt, with a brood of splashed and bespattered geese ; and there was a grim-visaged dog, viciously panting in a doorway, who would certainly have had Romeo by the leg, the moment he put it over the wall, if he had existed and been at large in those times. The orchard fell into other hands, and was parted off many years ago ; but there used to be one attached to the house—or at all events there may have been,—and the hat (Cappello) the ancient cognizance of the family, may still be seen carved in stone, over the gateway of the yard. The geese, the market-carts, their drivers, and the dog, were somewhat in the way of the story it must be confessed ; and it would have been pleasanter to have found the house empty, and to have been able to walk through the disused rooms. But the hat was unspeakably comfortable ; and the place where the garden used to be, hardly less so. Besides, the house is a distrustful, jealous-looking house as one would desire to see, though of a very moderate size. So I was quite satisfied with it, as the veritable mansion of old Capulet, and was correspondingly grateful in my acknowledgments to an extremely unsentimental middle-aged lady, the Padrona of the Hotel, who was lounging on the threshold looking at the geese.

* * * * *

"From Juliet's home, to Juliet's tomb, is a transition as natural to the visitor, as to fair Juliet herself, or to the proudest Juliet that ever has taught the torches to burn bright in any time. So I went off, with a guide, to an old, old garden, once belonging to an old, old convent, I suppose : and being admitted at a shattered gate, by a bright-eyed woman who was washing clothes, went down some walks where fresh plants and young flowers were prettily growing among fragments of old wall, and ivy-covered mounds ; and was shewn a little tank, or water-trough, which the bright-eyed woman, drying her arms upon her 'kerchief, called, "*La tomba di Giulietta la fortunata.*" With the best disposition in the world to believe, I could do no more than believe that the bright-eyed woman believed ; so I gave her that much credit, and her customary fee in ready money. It was a pleasure, rather than a disappointment, that Juliet's resting-place was forgotten. However consolatory it may have been to Yorick's Ghost, to hear the feet upon the pavement overhead, and, twenty times a day, the repetition of his name, it is better for Juliet to lie out of the track of tourists, and to have no visitors but such as come to graves in spring-rain, and sweet air, and sunshine.

Pleasant Verona ! With its beautiful old palaces, and charming country in the distance, seen from terrace walks, and stately, balustraded galleries. With its Roman gates, still spanning the fair street, and casting, on the sunlight of to-day, the shade of fifteen hundred years age. With its marble-fitted churches, lofty towers, rich architecture, and quaint old quiet thoroughfares, where shouts of Montagues and Capulets once resounded,

And made Verona's ancient citizens
Cast by their grave, besecming ornaments,
To wield old partizans.

With its fast-rushing river, picturesque old bridge, great castle, waving cypresses, and prospect so delightful, and so cheerful! Pleasant Verona!"—pp. 120-122.

The following is a droll remark, quite Pickwickian, about the Duke of Modena :—

"The then reigning Duke of Modena, to whom this territory in part belonged, claimed the proud distinction of being the only sovereign in Europe who had not recognised Louis-Philippe as King of the French! He was not a wag but quite in earnest. He was also much opposed to railroads; and if certain lines in contemplation by other potentates, on either side of him, had been executed, would have probably enjoyed the satisfaction of having an omnibus plying to and fro, across his not very fast dominions, to forward travellers from one terminus to another."—pp. 150-151.

At Rome our author finds out a sight which no one else would have thought of. With it we conclude our extracts :

"Among what may be called the Cubs or minor Lions of Rome, there was one that amused me mightily. It is always to be found there; and its den is on the great flight of steps that lead from the Piazza di Spàgna, to the church of Trinita del Monte. In plainer words, these steps are the great place of resort for the artists' 'Models,' and there they are constantly waiting to be hired. The first time I went up there, I could not conceive why the faces seemed familiar to me; why they appeared to have beset me, for years, in every possible variety of action and costume; and how it came to pass that they started up before me, in Rome, in the broad day, like so many saddled and bridled nightmares. I soon found that we had made acquaintance, and improved it, for several years, on the walls of various Exhibition Galleries. There is one old gentleman, with long white hair and an immense beard, who, to my knowledge, has gone half through the catalogue of the Royal Academy. This is the venerable, or patriarchal model. He carries a long staff; and every knot and twist in that staff I have seen, faithfully delineated, innumerable times. There is another man in a blue cloak, who always pretends to be asleep in the sun (when there is any) and who, I need not say, is always very wide awake, and very attentive to the disposition of his legs. This is the *dolce fur' niente* model. There is another man in a brown cloak, who leans against a wall, with his arms folded in his mantle, and looks out of the corners of his eyes: which are just visible beneath his broad slouched hat. This is the assassin model. There is another man, who constantly looks over his own shoulder, and is always going away, but never goes. This is the haughty, or scornful model. As to Domestic Happiness, and Holy Families, they should come very cheap, for there are lumps of them, all up the steps; and the cream of the thing is, that they are all the falsest vagabonds in the world, especially made up for the purpose, and having no counterparts in Rome or any other part of the habitable globe."—pp. 186-187.

This little book is decidedly a very entertaining trifle, but we almost regret that the grandeur of the subject did not induce Dickens to exert his superior and more serious powers in discoursing upon such a theme. There was Italy opened before him: Italy, the brilliant centre of the ancient and the modern world, before whose history all other profane history must bow: before the memory and relics of whose fine arts, the fine arts elsewhere sink into insignificance; whose refinement still attracts myriads to her sunny clime, and whose music still enraptures the universe. Italy! glorious scene of the republic, the empire, and the pope-dom; where the land is covered with the crumbling temples and remains of that poetic creed which warmed the souls of Homer and Virgil, and which has now given place to Christianity, whose still more stupen-

dous religious structures at this day astound mankind. True, we may ever find something to joke at in the dirtier quarters of a marine town, in the odd appearance of some ancient ruins, or the disgusting ribaldry that surrounds a scaffold, or even, if we choose, in those quaint and rude pictures and images of Saints which being thus coarsely depicted or carved, are too easily, and, perhaps, unwisely, allowed to remain in churches for the satisfaction of that kind of eager belief which always, among the uneducated and vulgar, attends a strong sense of religion. These sights may create a smile; but do not let them entirely occupy and prejudice the mind of the spectator when he has so much to see. Poets, painters, literati of all nations and all times—the very greatest men amongst us—have yielded to the spell produced by visiting Italy; the stranger may, therefore for the moment, lay his merriment aside. In saying this, we most willingly allow that there is much interesting and delightful matter in Mr. Dickens's work; we only grieve when, seeing his great name on the title, we do not find him in more substantial and romantic mood. The "Thoughts in Foreign Lands and among Foreign Peoples," by Faber, is the same subject treated in another extreme. What a charming production its beauties would have made, interspersed with the gayer colouring and less ethereal imagination of these "Pictures from Italy."

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Births.

- Agar, Mrs. wife of W. Talbot Agar, Esq. of Elon Lodge, of a daughter, at Lymington, Hants, 18th May.
- Aitchinson, Mrs. wife of John Murray Aitchinson, Esq. of a son at No. 27. Boom-st. Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, 14th Feb.
- Anson, Hon. Mrs. G. E. of a son, at Eaton Place, 9th May.
- Archibald, Mrs. wife of Thomas D. Archibald, Esq. of a son, at 5, Torrington-square, 17th May.
- Ayers, Mrs. wife of John Ayers, jun. Esq. of a daughter, 1st May.
- Balfour, Lady Georgiana, of a son and daughter, at Balbirnie, Fifeshire, 30th April.
- Barlow, Mrs. the lady of Frederic Pratt Barlow, Esq. jun. of a daughter, at Rutland gate, Hyde Park, 17th May.
- Batson, Mrs. wife of Thomas Batson, Esq. of a son, at Kynastone House, Herefordshire, 18th May.
- Bell, Mrs. wife of A. Bell, Esq. of a daughter, at 56, Gordon-square, 27th April.
- Blackburne, Mrs. wife of George William Blackburne, Esq. of a son, at 9, Wyndham Place, Bryanston-square, 16th May.
- Boodle, Mrs. wife of H. M. Boodle, Esq. of a daughter, in Sussex gardens, Hyde Park, 14th May.
- Brackenbury, Mrs. wife of the Rev. J. M. Brackenbury, of a son, at Marlborough, 7th May.
- Bridge, Mrs. wife of George Bridge, Esq. Capt. 3rd Regiment, the Buffs, of a son, at Anglesey near Gosport, 6th May.
- Brown, Mrs. wife of C. B. Brown, Esq., M. D. of a son, at Hill-street, Berkeley-square, 12th May.
- Campbell, Mrs. wife of Captain James Campbell, Royal Irish Fusiliers, of a daughter, at Rams-gate, 16th May.
- Caunter, Mrs. wife of the Rev. J. Hobart Caunter, of a daughter, at 20, Cornwall-place, 29th April.
- Clarke, Mrs. Hislop, of Leonard-place, Kensington, of a son, 24th April.
- Cleather, Mrs. wife of Capt. Cleather, of twin sons one of whom was still born at Higher Ordwick Lodge, near Manchester, 2nd May.
- Colyar, Mrs. wife of A. Colyar, Esq. of a son, at the Hotel de Noailles Spa, Belgium, 2nd May.
- Comyn, Mrs. wife of Dr. Comyn, M. D. of a daughter, at 23, Cambray, Cheltenham, 16th May.
- Connor, Mrs. wife of Dr. Connor, of a daughter, at Battersea, 27th April.
- Cowell, the Lady of the Chevalier Longlands Cowell, Belgian and Ottoman Consul, of a daughter, at Gibraltar, 30th April.
- Craven, the Countess of, of a daughter, in Charles street, Berkeley-square, 18th May.
- Creswell, Mrs. wife of the Rev. R. Creswell, of a son, at Salcombe Regis, near Sidmouth, 28th April.
- Curry, Mrs. wife of the Rev. H. T. Curry, of a daughter, at the Parsonage, Leaven Heath Stoke-by-Nayland, Suffolk, 14th May.
- Cutler, Mrs. wife of E. T. Cutler, Esq., of a son, at Park Village, East Regent's Park, 24th April.
- Darrock, Mrs. wife of Duncan Darrock, Esq. jun. of a son, at Garrick House, Grenock, 22nd April.
- Davis, Mrs. wife of Vaughan Davis, Esq. of a daughter, at Frogna, Hampstead, 11th May.
- Denton, Mrs. wife of the Rev. R. A. Denton, of a daughter, at Stower Provost Rectory, Dorset, 13th May.
- Durnford, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Francis E. Durnford, of a son, at Eton, 19th May.
- East, Mrs. wife of G. E. Gilbert East, Esq., of Woolley Hall, Berks, a son and heir, in Chester square, 25th April.
- Elton, Mrs. wife of Edmund Elton, Esq., of a son, at Clifton, 5th May.
- Ferguson, Mrs. wife of Charles A. Ferguson, Esq. of a son, at Lee Terrace, Blackheath, 7th May.
- Forsyth, Mrs. wife of William Forsyth, Esq. of a son, at 3, St. Andrews Place, Regent's Park, 8th May.
- Gee, Mrs. wife of Robert Gee, Esq., of Hollywood, near Stockport, Cheshire, of a son, 6th May.
- Gibbs, Mrs. wife of Henry Rucks Gibbs, Esq. of a son, at Naples, 23rd April.
- Gilbertson, Mrs. wife of G. E. Gilbertson, Esq. of Woolley Hall, Bucks, of a son and heir, 25th April.
- Guillelard, Mrs. wife of the Rev. J. Guillelard, Vicar of Kirtlington, Oxon, of a daughter, at Funchal, in the island of Madeira, 19th April.
- Hamilton, Mrs. wife of Captain F. Seymour Hamilton, R. A. of a daughter at Hampton Grove Surbiton, near Kingston-on-Thames, 4th May.
- Hammick, Mrs. of a son, at the Vicarage Milton-Abbott, Devon, 9th May.
- Hanbury, Mrs. wife of Philip Hanbury, Esq., of a son, at Hendon, 7th May.
- Hardcastle, Mrs. wife of Joseph A. Hardcastle, Esq. of a daughter, 28, Bolton-street, Piccadilly, 12th May.
- Herschell, Lady, wife of Sir John Herschell Bart., of a daughter, at Collingwood, Hawkhurst, 9th May.
- Hervey, Lady Alfred, of a son, in St. James's-sq. 18th May.
- Hetherington, Mrs. wife of Mellor Hetherington, jun. Esq. of a son at Oak-hill Lodge, Woodford, 27th April.
- Hodgkinson, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Geo. C. Hodgkinson, of a daughter, at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, 15th May.
- Hodgson, Mrs. wife of Kirkman D. Hodgson, Esq. of a daughter.
- Hoggins, Mrs. wife of A. Wyvill Hoggins, Esq. L.L.B. Barrister at Law, of a daughter, at St. John's Wood, 12th May.
- Hyslop, Mrs. wife of Major A. G. Hyslop, Madras Artillery of a son, at Nottingham, 29th April.
- Ingham, Mrs. wife of I. J. Ingham, Esq. of a son, in Brunswick Place, Regent's Park, 6th May.
- Irvine, Mrs. wife of Lieutenant Colonel Irvine, C.B. of the Bengal Engineers, of a daughter, at 3, Conduit-street, West Hyde Park gardens, 17th May.
- Judd, Mrs. wife of W. Judd, Esq., of a daughter, in Oxford-square, 27th April.
- Kerry, the Countess of, of a son, at Hendon, 19th May.
- Lantour, Mrs. wife of W. Lantour, Esq., of a son, at the Lodge, Weymouth, 16th May.
- Lawrence, Mrs. wife of the Rev. C. W. Lawrence, of a daughter, at Liverpool, 11th May.
- Lewis, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Philip Lewis, of a son, 14th May.
- Loxley, Mrs. wife of John Loxley, Esq. of a son, at Clapton, 14th May.
- Macdonald, the wife of his Excellency Norman William Macdonald, Governor of Sierra Leone, of a son and heir, at Government House, Fort Thornton.

Mare, Mrs. wife of Charles Mare, Esq., of a son, at Westborne Terrace, Hyde Park, 1st May.
 Marston, Mrs. wife of Thomas Marston, Esq., of Amphill-square, of a son, 26th April.
 Masterman, Mrs. wife of Henry Masterman, Esq., of a son, at Upper Clapton, 28th April.
 Moore, Mrs. wife of Fensonly Arthur Moore, Esq., of a son and heir, at Malta, 29th April.
 Morgan, Mrs. wife of William Bowyer Morgan, Esq., of a son, at the Grove, Highgate, 7th May.
 Naylor, Mrs. wife of Samuel Naylor, Esq., of the Middle Temple, of a son, 29th April.
 Owen, Mrs. wife of Capt. Rich. Owen, R. O. of a son, at Knockmullen, Gorey, 19th April.
 Packe, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Augustus Packe, of a daughter, at Brighton, 18th May.
 Panter, Mrs. wife of John Edward Panter, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a daughter, at North End Lodge, Fulham, 15th May.
 Parker, Mrs. wife of William Parker, Esq. of a son, at Ware Park, 29th April.
 Payne, Mrs. wife of Edward Payne, Esq. of a son, still born, at Laashlake, Oxon, 6th May.
 Peacock, Mrs. wife of Anthony Peacock, Esq. at Rancerby, 23rd April.
 Plasket, Mrs. wife of T. H. Plasket, Esq. of a daughter, 9th May.
 Plummer, Mrs. wife of Dr. Plummer, of a daughter, at Brighton, 27th April.
 Pole, Mrs. wife of William Edmund Pole, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a daughter, at Wilton Place, Belgrave-square, 16th May.
 Preston, Mrs. wife of T. E. Preston, Esq. of a son, at Burton Hall, Norfolk, 14th May.
 Prince, Mrs. Alexander, of a son, at 68, Russell-square, 6th May.
 Pryce, Mrs. wife of J. Pryce, Esq. of a son, 2d May.
 Robinson, Lady, of a daughter at Knapton House, Norfolk, 3rd May.
 Robinson, Mrs. wife of B. Coulson Robinson, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a daughter, which survived but a short time, at 7, Barkham-terrace, 15th May.
 Romilly, Lady Georgiana of a son, at Wilton Crescent, 24th April.
 Roper, Mrs. wife of David Roper, Esq. of a son, at 18, Upper Woburn Place, 17th May.
 Sandilands, the Hon. Mrs. wife of the Hon. and Rev. John Sandilands, of a son, at Wardie Lodge, Edinburgh, 4th May.

Scarth, Mrs. wife of the Rev. H. M. Scarth, Rector of Bathwick, of a son, 23rd April.
 Scott, Mrs. wife of Dr. C. H. Scott, of a daughter, at Louthara, 4th May.
 Sisson, Mrs. wife of Samuel Sisson, Esq. of a daughter, in Osnaburgh-street, Regent's Park, 21st April.
 Smith, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Francis Smith, of a son, at Rushton Rectory, Dorset, 26th April.
 Smith, Mrs. wife of Captain Edward Heathcote Smith, of a daughter, at 10, Melcombe Place, Dorset-square, 16th May.
 Steggal, Mrs. wife of Dr. Steggal, of a daughter, 2, Southampton - street, Bloomsbury-square, 25th April.
 Stratton, Mrs. wife of J. Stratton, Esq. of a daughter, at 9, Portugal-street, Grosvenor-sq. 14th May.
 Swinton, Mrs. wife of George Melville Swinton, Esq. of the Madras Civil service, of a daughter, 25th April.
 Thomas, Mrs. wife of Le Marchant Thomas, Esq. of a son, in Berkeley-square, 12th May.
 Tomlin, Mrs. wife of Sackett Tomlin, Esq. of a daughter, still born, at 19, Sellwood Place, Brighton, 13th May.
 Trower, Mrs. wife of Henry Trower, Esq. of a son, at Hornsey, 30th April.
 Walker, Mrs. wife of Captain W. Walker, 64th Regiment, of a daughter, at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, 30th April.
 Westmacott, Mrs. of a daughter, in Wilton-place, Belgrave-square, 15th May.
 White, Mrs. wife of William White, Esq. of Grove house, Yeovil, Somerset, of a daughter, at Walmer, Kent, 2nd May.
 Wilson, Mrs. wife of D. Wilson, Esq. of a daughter, at Eccleston-square, 28th April.
 Winnington, the Lady, of a daughter, at 16, Lowndes-street, 13th May.
 Winterbottom, Mrs. of a daughter, at Stockwell, 4th May.
 Wollaston, Mrs. H. F. of a son, at Upper Norwood, 4th May.
 Wordsworth, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Dr. of a daughter, 13th May.
 Wyvill, Mrs. wife of Marmaduke Wyvill, Esq. jun. of a daughter, still born, at Rome, 27th April.

Marriages.

Abraham, the Rev. T. E., perpetual curate of Bickerscliffe, Lancashire, to Ellen, eldest daughter of Richard Bethell, Esq., Q.C., 9th May.
 Aldridge, Robert, Esq., late Captain in Her Majesty's 60th Royal Rifles, to Olivia, fourth daughter of the late David Verner, Esq., 20th May.
 Baddington, the Rev. T. F., rector of Badger, co. Salop, to Harriet Jane, youngest daughter of Edward Sheppard, Esq., of Firgrove, in the same county, 28th April.
 Baugh, Charles Richard, Lieut., 9th Regiment Bombay Native Infantry, son of Captain Foliott Baugh, R.N., of Mount Radford, Exeter, to Elizabeth Emma, youngest daughter of John Guillum Scott, Esq., of Clapham-rise, and Somersham, Huntingdonshire, 14th May.
 Bloomfield, Henry Sevenscroft, Esq., only son of the Rev. James Sevenscroft Blomfield, late vicar of Aldborough, Suffolk, to Charlotte, second daughter of Captain Spencer, Kilsnora, Ireland, 7th May.
 Branker, William Hill, Esq. of Greenfield, Billinge, Lancashire, second son of Sir Thomas Branker, of Liverpool, to Helen Grant, fourth daughter of Donald Stewart, Esq. of Luskintyre, Harris, N. B., 21st April.
 Britton, the Rev. Thomas Hopkins, M.A., of Hockworthy, Devon, to Francis Hamilton, second

daughter of Thomas Hoskins, Esq. R. N. of Clapton-square, Middlesex, 28th April.
 Brotherton, John William, only son of Major-General Brotherton, C.B., commanding the north-eastern district, to Georgina, second daughter of George Palmes, Esq. of Naburn-hall, Yorkshire, 29th April.
 Buker, George, Esq. of Staines, to Mary Anne, daughter of the late William Marshall Proctor, Esq. of Brook-end House, Herts, 16th April.
 Burne, William, Esq. M.D., of 92, Guildford-street, to Deborah, third daughter of the late Mr. James Gilchrist, of Reading and Mapledurham, 28th April.
 Carr, Mark William, Esq. Stamford, Lincolnshire, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late William Raine, Esq. Staindrop, Durham, 12th May.
 Caulfield, Edwin T. Esq. to Alicia Almeria, youngest daughter of General Sir David Latimer Finsling Widdington, K.C.H.
 Clay, George P. Esq. of Bury St. Edmunds, to Isabella Maria, eldest daughter of the late William Groom, Esq. 28th April.
 Conan, Michael Edward, Esq. of the Middle Temple, barrister at-law, to Susan Frances, daughter of John Field, of Upper Gower-street, Esq. 12th May.

- Crawshay, Robert Thompson, Esq. of Cyfartha Castle, in the country of Glamorgan, to Rose Mary, daughter of William Wilson Yeates, Esq. of the Grove, in the county of Oxford, 14th May.
- Crokat, Charles Esq. to Emily, eldest daughter of the Rev. Henry Bennet, rector of Sparkford, Somerset, 28th April.
- Davidson, Duncan, Esq. of Tulloch, to Arabella, youngest daughter of Hugh Rose, Esq. of Cromarty, 2nd May.
- Davies, William, Esq. of Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, to Jane Charlotte, eldest daughter of John Blagden Hale, Esq. of Gloucester, 29th April.
- Delamain, Major Charles Henry, C.B., 3rd Bombay Cavalry, to Susan Sarah Christina, daughter of the late Captain William Gun, and granddaughter of Sir Thomas M'Kenny, Bart., 22nd April.
- De Sequeira, A. Secretary to the Brazilian Legation at Madrid, to Mademoiselle Marques Liebois, eldest daughter of His Excellence, the Brazilian Minister, 22nd April.
- Dodd, Richard Dodd, Esq. the second son of Charles Dodd, Esq. of Camberwell, to Mary, the eldest daughter of Captain Moresby, of the Indian Navy, at Calcutta, 14th March.
- Douglas, the Rev. William Frederic, Chaplain to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, and rector of Scrayingham, York, third son of Lieutenant-Colonel Sir H. Douglas, Bart., M.P., to Christians Fanshawe, eldest daughter of Admiral the Hon. Sir R. Stopford, Governor of Greenwich Hospital, 30th April.
- Duckett, Sir George, Bart., to Mrs. Saxe, of Gloucester-lodge, Regent's-park, 30th April.
- Edmond, John, Esq. of Orme-square, Bayswater, to Philadelphia Sarah Jane, only daughter of Thomas Orton, Esq. of Welford, Northamptonshire, 30th April.
- Edward, James, Esq. to Fanny Georgina, youngest daughter of the late George Watkin Kenrick, Esq. of Woore-hall, Shropshire, and Mertyn, Flintshire, 11th May.
- Egerton, George Granville Francis, Esq. eldest son and heir of Lord Francis Egerton, to Lady Mary Louisa Campbell, fourth daughter of the Earl of Cawdor, 29th April.
- Fox, the Rev. William Darwin, rector of Delamere Cheshire, to Ellen Sophia, third daughter of Basil George Woodd, Esq. of Hillfield, Hampstead, 20th May.
- Gardner, Philip Thomas, Esq. of Conington-hall, co. Cambridge, to Mary Wright, only daughter of William Hopkins, M.D., of Cardiff, co. Glamorgan, 12th May.
- Goody, John Francis Sikes, Esq. of Sudbury, Suffolk, to Anne, youngest daughter of Francis Brewin, Esq. Denmark-hill, Surrey, and relict of the late John Charles Addison, Esq. of Chilton-hall, Suffolk, 14th May.
- Groome, the Rev. J. H., A.M., rector of Earl Soham, Suffolk, to Maria, third daughter of William Gyde, Esq. of Cheltenham, 29th April.
- Guernsey, Lord, eldest son of the Earl of Aylesford, to Miss Knightley, only child of the late John Wightwick Knightley, Esq. of Offchurch, Bury, in the county of Warwick, 7th May.
- Hadwen, Geo. Burgess, youngest son of John Hadwen, Esq. of Dean house, near Halifax, to Georgiana Selina, eldest daughter of the Rev. A. E. Davies, 28th April.
- Haig, Lieutenant William R. Y., of the 52nd Bengal N.I., to Caroline Bevan, youngest daughter of the late Rev. John Wilcox, M.A., of Pembroke College, Oxford, rector of Stonham, Suffolk, and Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Earl of Kingston, at Goruckpore, 3rd March.
- Hammond, George Dighton, youngest son of William Hammond, Esq. of Russell-square, to Julia Theresa, 5th daughter of Charles Fassett Burnet, Esq. of Park-crescent, 28th April.
- Hankey, Beaumont, youngest son of Thomson Hankey, Esq. of Brunswick-square, Brighton, to Eleanor Catherine, fourth daughter of the late William Atkins Bowyer, Esq. of the Maunor Estate, Clapham, 2nd May.
- Harmer, Henry Robert, Esq. eldest son of the late Captain Harmer, R.N., of Great Yarmouth, to Emilia Sophia, second daughter of William Horley, of Hoddesdon, Esq. 30th April.
- Hayer, Sir George, Knight, K.S.L., Principal Painter in Ordinary to Her Majesty, &c., to Helena Cecilia Hyde, daughter of the late Robert Burke, Esq. of Prospect, Cork, 12th May.
- Hoare, Henry James, eldest son of George M. Hoare, of Mordon-lodge, Surrey, Esq. to Jane Seymour Traherne, second daughter of Henry Seymour, Esq., 5th May.
- Hodgeon, the Rev. Henry Wade, M.A., late Fellow and Chaplain of University College, Durham, son of Rear Admiral Hodgeon, to Julia, youngest dau. of Joseph Buckle, Esq. of York, 26th April.
- Honnysill, William Henry, Esq. eldest son of the late Honnywill, Esq. of Clifton, to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of Josiah Easton, Esq. of Pawlett, 14th May.
- Hoakyns, the Rev. J. Leigh, M.A., Fellow of Magdalen, Oxford, rector of Aston Tyrrold, Berks, and youngest son of Sir Hungerford Hoakyns, Bart., of Harewood, Herefordshire, to P. Emma, youngest daughter of the late Commodore Sir J. S. Peyton, K.C.H., 22nd April.
- James, William Bosville, Esq. youngest son of the late Major Charles James, of the Royal Artillery, to Ellen, second daughter of Alderman Moon, 9th May.
- Jonquieres, Godefroi Chretien de Dompierre de, Esq. to Harriot, eldest daughter of Major Lindam, K.H., late of Highland-house, Ivy-bridge, Devon, 1st May.
- Knipe, William Beaumaria, Esq. late Captain in the 5th Dragoon Guards, to Charlotte, youngest daughter of the late F. Cregoe Colmore, Esq. of Moor-end, Gloucestershire, 12th May.
- Latham, Henry, Esq. of the Chancery Registrar's office, to Mary Frances, eldest daughter of Thomas Leach, Esq. of Russell-square, 12th May.
- Lefroy, J. H. Esq., Captain in the Royal Artillery, to Emily Mary, eldest daughter of the Hon. J. B. Robinson, Chief Justice of Upper Canada, 16th May.
- Lushington, Charles Manners, youngest son of the Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, to Henrietta, eldest daughter of Henry Stafford, Northcote, Esq. of Pynes-house, in the county of Devon, 5th May.
- Maturin, William, Esq. Auditor-General, to Charlotte Owen, second daughter of Captain C. H. Bagot, M.L.C., of Koonunga, formerly of the county of Clare, Ireland, at Koonunga, South Australia, 2nd Oct., 1845.
- Mitchell, Alexander Kinloch Forbes, Esq. of the Civil Service, youngest son of the late John Forbes Mitchel Esq. of Thainston, in the county of Aberdeen, to Margaret Moir, third daughter of Henry David Forbes, Esq. of Balgownie, in the same county, 27th March.
- Moody, the Rev. Robert Sadleir, B.A., eldest son of the Rev. H. R. Moody, rector of Chatham, near Canterbury, to Ellen, only daughter of John Sedgwick, Esq., 30th April.
- Mozley, the Rev. Arthur, of Eckington, Derbyshire, to Anna Eliza, second daughter of Alfred John Kempe, Esq. of Fulham, 28th April.
- Newcome, Edward Clough, eldest son of the Rev. William Newcome, of Hockwold-hall, Norfolk, to Amelia, daughter of the very Rev. P. S. Wood, Dean of Middleham, 23rd April.
- O'Brien, Patrick, Esq. of Dunoon, in Argyleshire, to Miss Miles, of Broadstairs, 22nd April.
- Onslow, Captain Arthur Edward, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, nephew of the Earl of Onslow, to Margaret Anne, second daughter of the late Edward Ferrers, Esq. and Lady Harriet Ferrers, of Baddeley Clinton, and granddaughter of the late Marquis Townshend, 30th April.

- Parr, Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Chase, of the Bombay Army, to Harriet, second daughter of Charles Pott, Esq. of Freeland, in the same county, 9th May.
- Paton, George, Esq. third son of the late James Paton, Esq. of Crailing, Roxburghshire, to Mary Ann, second daughter of the Rev. Okey Nash, vicar of Throwley, Kent, at Pernambuco, 17th March.
- Phillips, C. V. Esq. late of the Bengal Civil Service, to Margaret Cecil, youngest daughter of W. H. Vardy, Esq., 14th May.
- Phillipot, the Rev. H., B.D., Master of Catharine Hall, Cambridge, to Mary Jane Doria, daughter of the Marquis Spineto, of the same place, 28th April.
- Power, Louis Thomas, Esq. to Charlotte, youngest daughter of Manuel Gambaro, Esq. of Gibraltar, 25th April.
- Ramsden, the Rev. Charles Henry, second son of Robert Ramsden, Esq. of Carlton-hall, Notts, to Mary Hamilton, second daughter of the Rev. Henry Hamilton Beamish, minister of Trinity Chapel, Conduit Street, and Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Earl of Brandon, 7th May.
- Rastall, the Rev. Robert, rector of Stutton, in the county of Lincoln, to Annie, only child of George Augustus Peters, Esq. of Larpool-hall, near Whitby, 13th May.
- Redpath, William James, Esq. Comptroller of Her Majesty's Customs, Boston, to Mary Walby, eldest daughter of the Rev. W. Morley, rector of Mavis Enderby, 30th April.
- Reeve, Rev. J. W., Incumbent of Holy Trinity, Ipswich, to Elizabeth Anne, eldest daughter of J. Hampden Gledstanes, Esq. of Sutton-house, Surrey, 14th May.
- Reynardson, the Rev. George Birch, M.A., rector of Eastling, Kent, second son of Lieutenant-General Birch Reynardson, to Julia, youngest daughter of the late, and sister of the present Sir John Trollope, Bart., M.P., 30th April.
- Reynolds, H. R. jun., Esq. of Upper Harley-street, Cavendish-square, to Charlotte Ann, eldest daughter of E. W. Bullock Webster, of Hendon, Esq., 20th May.
- Rogers, Richard Rogers, Esq. of North-heath, in the county of Berks, to Harriett, only child of the late M. T. Hickton, of Retford, Yorkshire, 30th April.
- Sawyer, Charles R. J. Esq., second son of the late George Anthony Sawyer, Esq., of Severn-house, Henbury, to Ellen, youngest daughter of the late Joseph Henry Butterworth, Esq., of Clapham-common, Surrey, 14th May.
- Scott, Samuel King, Esq., seventh son of the late Rev. Thomas Scott, to Georgina, fourth daughter of Dr. Bodley, of Merton-house, Furze-hill, Brighton, 14th May.
- Scott, Ernest, second son of the late Alexander Scott, Esq., of Beaumont-Street, Portland-place, and nephew of the Duchesse de Fleury, to Eliza Maria, widow of the late Benjamin George Hodges, Esq. 16th May.
- Skipper, Robert Esq., of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, to Henrietta Mary, second daughter of Simon Barrow, Esq., formerly of Bath, 23rd April.
- Smalley, George Roberts of St. John's College, Cambridge, B.A., eldest son of the late Rev. G. Smalley, vicar of Debenham, Suffolk, to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late William Triggs, Esq. 25th April.
- Spencer, the Rev. R. F. LL.D., to Georgiana, youngest daughter of the late William Eagles Johnson, Esq. of Portway-hall, in the county of Stafford, and Westbourne-grove, near Dudley, 12th May.
- Stanley, Captain Charles Edward, Royal Engineers son of the Bishop of Norwich, to Eliza Dolly, eldest daughter of William Clayton, of Losstock-hall, Esq. 30th April.
- Staples, William Frederick Browne, of the Middle Temple, Esq. barrister at-law, second son of M. W. Staples, Esq. of Norwood, Surrey, to Janet Helen Alexandrina, youngest daughter of the late Colonel Mackenzie, of St. Heliers, Jersey, 12th May.
- Stourton, the Hon. John, 3d son of Lord Stourton, to Caroline Emma Mac Nulty, daughter of the late Patrick Mac Nulty, Esq. 4th May.
- Thomas, George Traherne, Esq. to Frederica Baroness Holdeprant, of Blattera and Slabex, in the kingdom of Bohemia, at Dresden, 13th April.
- Thompson, the Rev. William Hamilton, son of the late Venerable the Archdeacon of Cork, to Anne Jane Margaret, daughter of the late William Beamish Esq. of Beaumont, county of Cork, Ireland, 28th April.
- Vardon, Sidney, youngest son of the late S. A. Vardon, Esq. of Oxford-terrace, Hyde-Park, to Mary Ann, younger daughter of H. W. Hitchcock, Esq. of Highbury.
- Walpole, Charles, youngest son of the late Thomas Walpole, Esq. of Stagbury, and of the Lady Margaret Walpole, to Annette, daughter of Captain Prevost, R.N., and niece of the Baron de Teissier, of Woodcote-park, 12th May.
- Webb, John, second son of Charles Webb, Esq. of Balham, to Mary Anne, third daughter of James G. L. Trimbe, Esq. of Upper Tooting, 19th May.
- Were, Thomas Narramore, Esq. of the East India Company's late maritime service, and second son of the late Nicholas Were, Esq. of Wellington, to Catherine, eldest daughter of the late H. Langley, Esq. of the same place, 28th April.
- Whiting, George Esq. of No. 53, Norland-square, to Caroline Laura, youngest daughter of the late Douglas Johnson, Esq. of the New Kent-road, 16th May.
- Willis, the Rev. Henry Mark, of Little Dean, Gloucestershire, to Maria, youngest daughter of C. S. Gaye, Esq. Shefford, Beds, 19th May.
- Wilson, Major Thomas of Titchfield, Hants, to Mary Anne, widow of the Rev. Thomas Newman, late rector of Alresford, Essex, 13th May.
- Young, Walter, Esq. to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Michael Elwin, Esq. of Charlton, Dover.

Annotated Obituary.

- Aitchinson, Mary Emma, seventh daughter of Major-Gen. A. Aitchinson of Ryde, at Ventnor, Isle of Wight, aged 17, 30th April.
- Allen, Col. Hans, of Claremount-House, Cheltenham, aged 72, 23rd April.
- Barlow, Capt. Thomas Pratt, late of 11th Lancers, at Bath, 7th May.
- Barter, Rev. Chas. aged 96, and for seventy-one years vicar of Cornswothy, 26th April.
- Bartley, Capt. George, of Her Majesty's 2nd West India Regiment, second son of the late Sir Robert Bartley, K.C.B. having survived his younger brother, who was killed at Sobraon but 32 days; at Nassau, New Providence, 14th March.
- Bastard, the Rev. Philemon-Pownoll, late rector of Hanworth, Middlesex, Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge and the Rt. Hon. Lord Tenterden, at Ryde, Isle of Wight, 6th May.—Mr. Bastard was third son of Edmund Bastard, Esq. sometime M.P. for Dartmouth, by Jane, his wife, daughter and heir of Capt. Pownoll, R.N. of Sharpsham, Devon; and grandson of William Bastard, Esq. of Kitley, the representative of the great family of Bastard of Garston and Kitley, seated in Devonshire, at the period of the Domesday survey. The reverend gentleman whose death we record married Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. Justice Parke.
- Baynton, Anne, widow of the late Thos. Baynton, Esq. at Weston-under-Penyard, 21st April.
- Berkeley, Henry Comyns, Esq. formerly of Lincoln's Inn, at Dusseldorff, 6th May.
- Blackburn, John Herbert, Esq. formerly of Malton in the county of York, at Derby, in his 68th year, 11th May.
- Bouverie, Catherine, wife of Edward Bouverie, Esq. at Delapre Abbey near Northampton, 29th April. This lady was only daughter of William Castle, Esq. and married 10th March, 1788, Edward Bouverie, Esq. of Delapre Abbey, by whom she has left, with junior issue, a son, Col. Edward William Bouverie, Esquary to Prince Albert.
- Browning, James, Esq. at Connaught terrace, Edgeware Road, in his 80th year, 15th May.
- Bruce, Anne, wife of Robert Bruce, Esq. of Kennet, late Captain Gren. Guards, and M.P. for Clackmannanshire, died recently at Kennet. This lady, who was eldest dau. of William Murray, Esq. of Touchadam and Polmaise, married Captain Bruce in 1825, but has left no issue.
- Buchanan, the Hon. Elizabeth Ann, wife of William Buchanan, Esq. and eldest daughter of Alexander, seventh Lord Elibank, in Pall Mall, aged 63, 17th May.
- Burdett, Miss Francis, sister of the late Sir Francis Burdett, Bart. at Esher, Surrey, 30th April.
- Campbell, Col. F., son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Colin Campbell, Lieut. Governor of Gibraltar, at Ostend, 23rd April.
- Carmichael, Thomas A. Esq. third son of the late Lieut.-Col. Carmichael, at Leghorn, aged 22, April 19th.
- Carrington, Emma, daughter of F. W. Carrington, Esq. late of Her Majesty's Ceylon Civil Service at Cheltenham.
- Carruthers, Christiana. Wilson Paddock, daughter of the late Capt. Carruthers of the Hon. East India Company's Service, at Madeira, in the 38th year of her age, 25th March.
- Chapman, Emmeline Bertha, infant dau. of Cowdell Chapman, Esq. at Egremont Place, 27th April.
- Clarke, Susanna, wife of the Venerable Archdeacon Clarke, and only daughter of John James Majendie, D.D. Canon of Windsor, at the Residential house, Chester, 28th April.
- Cocksedge, Martin, Esq. eldest son of the late Col. Cocksedge, of St. Edmund's Hill, Suffolk, at York Terrace, Worthing, 4th May.
- Corrie, Catherine, wife of Wm. Corrie, Esq. Barrister at Law, in Gower Street, 29th April.
- Cort, Coningsby Francis, Esq. late of West Ham, Essex, in Upper Seymour Street, aged 75, 18th May.
- Cracroft, Thomas, only son of the late Thomas Cracroft, Esq. of Keal, Lincolnshire, at Hobart Town, Van Dieman's Land, 8th December last.
- Cree, Anne Sarah, eldest surviving dau. of John Cree, Esq. of Ower Moigne, Dorset, 4th May.
- Creyke, Eliza, wife of the Rev. Robert Creyke, at Heavitree, near Exeter, aged 23, 9th May.
- Crofton, Frances, widow of the late Abraham Crofton, Esq. aged 76, 19th May.
- Currie, Thomas Metcalfe, Commander, R.N. at Haslar, aged 46, 13th May.
- Daniel, Mary, widow of the late Thomas Daniel, Esq. of Little Berkhamstead, Herts, in Hertford Street, Mayfair, aged 69, 8th May.
- Davidson, Ensign Gordon Hugh, of the 1st E. Light Infantry, at the Battle of Sobraon, 10th Feb. This gallant officer,

who fell, mortally wounded, carrying his regimental colours, when within thirty yards of the enemy's batteries, was son of Alexander Gray Davidson, Esq., and great grandson of Dr. Alexander Bruce, of Gartlett, co. Clackmanan, and of the Island of Barbadoes.

Devon, Capt. Thomas Barker, R.N. K.C.H. at Paington, Devonshire, in his 62nd year, 12th May. This distinguished officer, whose commissions bear date, Lieut. 1804, Commander, 1813, and Captain, 1825, served as Lieut. of the Dragon, in Sir R. Calder's engagement, and, while in command of the Bravdrøgen of twelve guns, performed many gallant achievements on the coast of Norway, and in the German rivers. In 1811, he fought a brilliant action with three Danish brigs of the largest class; in 1813 he captured two Danish gun boats, and subsequently commanded the seamen landed to co-operate with the Russian forces. In the following year, Captain Devon gave his assistance in the River Ems to the allied army.

Dirom, Anne Jane, wife of William Maxwell Dirom, Esq. Hon. Company's Civil Service at Chuprah, Bengal, aged 23, 17th March.

Dixon, Harriet Amelia, wife of Charles Dixon, Esq. and daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Wilder of Purley Hill, Berks, at Stanstead, Sussex, aged 67, 26th April.

Dixon, Dennison Gregson, Esq. late of Athens, in his 33rd year, at Freechase, Surrey, 13th May.

Drewe, Betty-Rose, widow of the late Thomas Rose Drewe, Esq. at Wootton House, near Charmouth, Dorsetshire, aged 88, 2nd May. This venerable lady was daughter of Benjamin Incedon, Esq. of Pilton in Devon. Her husband's nephew is the present Edward Drewe, Esq. of the Grange.

Drinkwater, Meliscent, widow of the late Thomas Drinkwater, Esq. at Beckenham, aged 78, 3rd May.

Dundas, Janet, wife of Rear Admiral Dundas, M.P. at Nice, 20th April. This lady was only child of the late Charles Dundas, Esq. of Barton Court, Berks, who obtained an English peerage 10th May 1832, as Baron Amesbury, but enjoyed the honour for two months only. Through her mother, Ann, daughter and heir of Ralph Whitley, Esq. of Aston Hall, Flintshire, Mrs. Dundas inherited a considerable estate in North Wales. She married 28th April 1808, her first cousin James Deans, Esq. R.N. and by him (who adopted the additional surnames of Whitley and Dundas) has left issue two sons and three daughters.

Elphinstone, Sir Howard, Bart, G.C.B. of Sowerby, in Cumberland, at Ore Place near Hastings, in his 74th year, 28th April. This distinguished officer, Major General in the Army, Colonel-Commandant of the Royal Engineers, had at the period of his decease, completed the 73rd year of his age, and the 53rd of his military service. He entered the Engineers in 1793, and, after passing through the regular gradations, attained the rank of Major-General in 1837. His career included some of the most brilliant achievements of the British arms. In 1795, he was at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope; in 1801, served, as Commanding Engineer, in Sir David Baird's army in Egypt; and in 1808, having proceeded with Sir Arthur Wellesley to Portugal, fought and was severely wounded at Roleia. In 1810, he was attached to the forces in Spain; and thenceforward shared in all the glory of the Peninsular campaigns, acting as Commanding Engineer at the passage of the Adour, the blockade of Bayonne, and the repulse of the sortie; and receiving a model and two clasps for his gallantry at Roleia, Nivelle, and Nive. Sir Howard's father, the late Captain John Elphinstone, held the rank of Admiral in the Russian service, and commanded the fleet of the Czar at the battle of Tchessme, wherein the British officer succeeded in destroying his Turkish opponents. He was son of John Elphinstone, Esq. of the Royal Navy, and descended, in a direct line, from the Hon. John Elphinstone, second son of the third Lord Elphinstone, and elder brother of Sir James Elphinstone, the celebrated Lord Balmerino, whose representative, Arthur, last Lord Balmerino, the staunch but ill-fated adherent of the Stuarts, joined the risings of '15 and '45, and was executed in 1746. The respected Baronet, whose death we record, possessed considerable property in Cumberland as well as Sussex. He married, in 1803, his cousin, Frances, eldest dau. of John Warburton, Esq. and has left, with three daughters, Frances, wife of Wm. Masters Smith, Esq. of Camer; Harriet; and Louisa, married to Major Robert Anstruther; one son, the present Sir Howard Elphinstone, Bart, M.P. for Lewes.

Elton, Lucy Maria, wife of Edmund Elton, Esq. at Clifton, 16th May.

Flounders, Benjamin, Esq. Justice of the peace for counties of Durham, York and Salop, at Yarm, aged 77, 19th April.

Forbes, the Rev. Amitage, at Malta, in his 26th year, 25th April.

Forster, Matthew, Esq. at Hobart Town.

- Van Dieman's Land, member of the Legislative Council and Comptroller-General, in his 50th year, 11th January.
- Fyers, Major-General Peter, C.B. Colonel-Commandant of the 7th battalion, Royal Regiment of Artillery: at Charlton, near Woolwich, in his 77th year, 17th May. This veteran officer born in Edinburgh Castle in the year 1769, was the youngest son of Mr. Thomas Fyers, who for many years filled with credit the situation of chief engineer in Scotland, a highly responsible appointment, then connected with the civil branch of the Ordnance department. On the breaking out of the French revolutionary war, Mr. Peter Fyers solicited and obtained a commission in the Royal Regiment of Artillery, in which distinguished corps he served during the campaigns of 1794-95 in Holland. He was employed on board bomb ships against the ports on the coast of France in 1796, and engaged in the same description of service in the years 1797-98 under Lord Gambier in his expedition to overawe the northern coalition. He also served in the expedition to Copenhagen in 1801 under Sir Hyde Parker, by whom he was appointed Acting Engineer to the Force, and at the battle of the 2nd of April, under Lord Nelson, he acted as senior officer of artillery. He was at the attack of the Boulogne flotilla by Lord Nelson, where he (then being Captain Fyers) was wounded. He was engaged in the operations against Copenhagen under Lord Cathcart in 1807; served in the Walcheren expedition and the siege of Flushing in 1809; also in the campaigns in 1813-14 in the Netherlands, including the surprise of Bergen-op-Zoom, and the action of Merxem, where, with one gun, which he laid with his own eye, he silenced a battery of several guns of the enemy, which threatened the flank of the 78th Highlanders, then advancing to drive the French out of that village. For this service (which was performed under the eye of Sir Thomas Graham, commanding the forces) he was thanked in general orders, and received the Companionship of the Bath. Being promoted to the then regimental rank of Major, he came home, and thus, to his unceasing regret, lost the opportunity of being present at the battle of Waterloo. In 1815, having then the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, he was appointed to the command of the Rocket brigade, which he held for the period of ten years, and subsequently (until his promotion to be Colonel-Commandant of the 7th Battalion, on the 14th of June, 1845) he has lived in retirement. Lord Nelson honored him with his confidence and friendship; and his late Majesty William IV. when Duke of Clarence, under whose eye he served at one period when in the Netherlands, was pleased to show him marked attention.
- Goldsborough, the Rev. John, B.D. rector of Slymbridge, Gloucestershire, and perpetual curate of Redlynch, Somersetshire, 6th May.
- Gordon, Alexander, Esq. at Bishopsteignton, in the county of Devon, aged 80, 15th May.
- Granville, Ellen Mary, infant daughter of the Rev. Augustus K. B. Granville, incumbent of Hatcham, Surrey, 8th May.
- Griffith, George Goldsmid, son of George Stonehouse Griffith, Esq. of Montpelier Crescent, Brighton, aged 13 months, 3rd May.
- Gunning, Jane Randolph, youngest dau. of the late Rev. Peter Gunning, rector of Bathwick, Bath, and Newton St. Loë: at Clifton, 19th May.
- Gwyn, Henry-Adolphus-Gwyn, eldest son of Robert Gwyn, Esq. in Portman St. Portman Square, 14th May.
- Hare, Sarah, widow of the late Lancelot Hare, M.D. in Upper Gower St. 1st May.
- Harries, Henry Lloyd, Esq. at Llandovery, aged 43, 26th April.
- Hatton, Sarah, wife of Richard Hatton, Esq. in Albany Street, Regent's Park, 16th May.
- Haynes, Edmund, Esq. of Summerland Place, Exeter, and formerly of the Island of Barbadoes, at Cheltenham, in his 66th year, 2nd May.
- Headlam, Anne, eldest surviving daughter of the late Thomas Emerson Headlam, Esq. of Gateshead, and sister of the Venerable Archdeacon Headlam and Thos. E. Headlam, M.D. of Newcastle-upon-Tyne: in Ellison-place, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 26th April.
- Henderson, Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of the late Thomas Henderson, Esq. of Scarborough, and daughter of the late Henry Rousby, Esq. of Croom Hall, Yorkshire, aged 65, 8th May.
- Henly, James Fry, fifth son of A. Henly, Esq. Calne, Wilts, by a fall from his horse, 25th April.
- Hobart, the Hon. and Very Rev. Lewis, D.D. at Nocton Priory, Lincolnshire, 8th May. This respected divine was fourth son of George, third Earl of Buckinghamshire, by Albinia, his wife, dau. and co-heir of Lord Vere Bertie. The noble house from which he derived, has held a high position in Norfolk from a very early period. In the reign of Henry VII. Sir James Hobart, Kt. was his Majesty's Attorney-General, and in the

- time of James I. the family produced another lawyer of eminence, in the person of the Lord Chief Justice Hobart. Besides the Deanery of Windsor, to which he succeeded upon the elevation of Dr. Legge to the Bishopric of Oxford, in 1816, Dr. Hobart held also that of Wolverhampton, and the Rectories of Nocton and Wantage, with the vicarage of Hasely, in Oxfordshire. He married 5th October 1824, Charlotte Selina, daughter of Richard Moore, Esq. of Hampton Court Palace, and has left several children.
- Hodson, Mary, wife of the Ven. George Hodson, M.A., Archdeacon of Stafford and Canon of Lichfield; at Torquay, aged 58, 15th May.
- Humphrey, Matthew, Esq. of Warsley Yorkshire, at Bournemouth, Hants, of consumption, aged 22, 6th May.
- Ingham, J. Esq. at Leeds, aged 77, 3d May.
- Ingham, Joshua, son of Joseph Ingham, Esq. of Leeds, aged 34, at Marsala, Sicily, 22nd April.
- James, David, Esq. Barrister at law, at his chambers in Lincoln's Inn, aged 55, 1st May.
- Kemm, William, Esq. of Avebury House, Wilts, aged 65, 26th April.
- Kinnaird, Mary Louisa Olivia, eldest dau. of the Hon. Arthur Kinnaird, at Hyde Park Gardens, aged 2 years, 14th May.
- Larpent, Frederick Seymour, second son of Sir George Larpent, Bart. at Roehampton, Surrey, in his 24th year, 13th May.
- Latham, the Rev. Thomas, Vicar of Billingborough, at Sempringham, Lincolnshire, in his 77th year.
- Lawrence, Letitia Catherine, widow of Col. Lawrence, Governor of Upper Canada, at York-place, Clifton, in her 73rd year, 30th April.
- Lee, John, Esq. M.D. at Daventry, in his 44th year, after a few days' illness, 25th April.
- Leslie, Hugina, representative of the no less ancient than distinguished house of Leslie of Lindores, died at Cupar, recently, at the advanced age of 100 years, 5 weeks, and 3 days, having been born on March 15th, 1746. In the rebellion of 1745, her father took a very prominent part in the army of the Royalists under William, Duke of Cumberland, and long survived that eventful period. The present heir of Leslie, Lord Lindores, is Major RICHARD LESLIE BRUCE DUNDAS, of Blair Castle, representative, also, of the great and illustrious houses of Elphinston of Calder Hall, and BRUCE of Airth.
- Liveroni, Giacomo, widow of Mr. G. Liveroni, at Criagna, near Genoa, aged 110, 26th April.
- Lock, Elizabeth, wife of William Lock, Esq., late of Norbury Park, Surrey, at Paris, 15th May.
- Mackenzie, Mary, eldest dau. of the late Thomas Mackenzie, Esq. formerly of Barbadoes, aged 23, at Naples, 5th April.
- Mitchelson, Mary, wife of John Mitchelson, Esq. at Sunbury, Middlesex, aged 64, 8th May.
- Moysey, Anne, widow of the late Abel Moysey, Esq. of Charterhouse Hinton, co. Somerset, at St. Leonard's-on-Sea, in her 55th year, 13th May. Mrs. Moyser, who was second daughter of Francis Fownes Luttrell, Esq. has left no issue. Her husband died 5th February, 1839, and was succeeded in his estate by his brother, Venerable Archdeacon Moysey, D.D.
- Norcliffe, Isabella, daughter of the late Thomas Norcliffe, Esq. of Langton Hall, Malton, Yorkshire, 11th May.
- Nott, Richard, Esq. at Clifton, in his 75th year, 17th May.
- Ommaney, Lieutenant George Willis, 33d Madras Native Infantry, at Muktell, India, aged 27, 14th March.
- Osborne, the Hon. Darcy Godolphin, 4th son of Lord Godolphin, at Rock Vale, near Dartmouth. Mr. Osborne was born 20th October, 1814, and married, 7th April, 1845, Anne-Katharine, daughter of the Rev. W. Douglas, Prebendary of Westminster.
- Otway, Admiral Sir Robert Waller, Bart., G.C.B., in Hyde-park Gardens, 12th May. This lamented naval officer, who is stated to have been upwards of a hundred times in action, entered the service in 1784, obtained his Lieutenant's commission in 1793, became Commander in 1795, was promoted to Post rank the same year, and finally reached the degree of Admiral of the White in 1841. On the memorable 1st of June, he distinguished himself as Lieutenant of the *Impregnable*; and when commanding the *Thorn* sloop, captured, after a brilliant action (in which he was wounded), the *Courier*, French corvette of superior force. In 1796, in the *Mermaid*, 32, he twice beat off the French frigate, *Vengeance*, 52, near Guadaloupe; and in 1797, when Captain of the *Ceres*, cut out, in his ship's boats, the *Mutine* privateer of 18 guns and 90 men near Porto Rico. Subsequently, he served at the sieges of Morne Fortunée and Fort Matilda, in the West Indies, and, in command of the *Royal George*, rendered essential and gallant aid to the operations against Copenhagen in 1801. Sir Robert Otway was the second son of the late Cooke Otway, Esq., of Castle Otway, co. Tipperary, by Elizabeth, his wife,

sister of Sir Robert Waller, Bart., of Lisbrian, and derived his descent from a highly respectable family, seated in early times at Middleton and Ingmire Hall, co. Westmoreland, whose late representative was Sir Robert's nephew, the Hon. Robert Otway Cave, M.P. Sir Loftus Otway, who gained considerable reputation as a military officer in the Peninsular war, is brother of the Admiral, whose death we record. At the period of his decease, Sir Robert had just completed his 74th year. He was a Dignatario of the Imperial Brazilian Order of the Cross, a Knight Grand Cross of the Bath, and Groom-in-Waiting to the Queen. His title of Baronet he received at the coronation of King William IV., whose friendship and personal regard he enjoyed in an especial degree. By Clementina, his wife, daughter and co-heir of Admiral Holloway, of Wells, he has left three surviving sons (the eldest the present Sir Geo. Graham Otway, Bart.), and five daughters.

Paterson, Mr. Robert, on the 30th ult. This worthy, quiet character of the olden school, who remembered much of the early history of Galloway, and the agricultural changes which have so conspicuously improved the appearance of the country during the present and preceding centuries, died at his place of residence, Balmacellan Village (Scotland), at the advanced age of 91 years. His own parent—immortalized by Sir W. Scott in "The Tales of My Landlord"—he of course remembered well; but from innate modesty was shy of speaking of him in the company of strangers. Latterly "Old Mortality," familiar from his youth upward with the chisel and mallet, devoted himself entirely to monumental masonry—some grave-yard for the most part his workshop; and hence the soubriquet by which he was known by all the parish boys wherever he wandered.

Paget, William, Esq. of Southfield, Loughborough, in his 76th year, 18th May.

Pares, Mary, fourth daughter of the late John Pares, Esq. of the Newarke and Grooby, Leicestershire, and of Hopwell Hall, in the county of Derby: at Hummerstone, Leicestershire, 5th May.

Parker, Catherine, wife of Samuel W. Parker, Esq. at Sandford Lodge, Cheltenham, 29th April.

Parlby, Brooke Ogden, aged four years and five months, 23rd April: and Isabella Rebecca, aged one year and eight months, 24th April, only surviving children of Major Sam. Parlby, late of the Bengal Artillery, at Grosvenor House, Weymouth.

Peacocke, Vice-Adm. Richd., at Aix-la-Chapelle, of disease of the heart, 24th April.

Perry, Thomas Squires, Esq. formerly of Dassoon, in Java, and Great Missenden, Bucks, aged 47, 29th April.

Pochin, Henry, only son of Thos. Pochin, Esq. of Walsingham, Suffolk, aged 21, 1st May.

Powles, Alfred William Mac Gregor, youngest son of J. D. Powles, Esq. of York-place, Portman-square, at Tunbridge Wells, 26th April.

Price, Margaret Elizabeth, eldest daughter of J. Jackson Price, Esq. at Swansea, aged 21, 12th May.

Rodney, the Right Hon. and Rev. Spencer, Lord, in Harley-street, aged 61. 15th May. His lordship was born 30th May, 1785, and succeeded to the title at the decease of his brother, 30th Oct. 1843. Never having married, he leaves the honours to his nephew, Robert Dennet, the present peer, only son of the late Hon. Robert Rodney, Captain, R.N. The deceased nobleman was third son of George, 2nd Lord Rodney, by Anne, his wife, daughter and co-heir of the Right Hon. Thomas Harley, and grandson of the renowned Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, whose brilliant naval achievements, and especially his memorable victory over the Comte de Grasse, achieved a coronet for himself and his successors.

Rothe, the Rev. Richard Jephson, Rector of Kilmichael, in the county of Cork, eldest son of the late George Rothe, Esq. of Salisbury, and Mount Rothe, in the county of Kilkenny, at Macloneigh Rectory, 26th April. This excellent man and exemplary clergyman fell a victim to the most severe and protracted sufferings from disease of the heart. He has left a widow and three children to mourn their irreparable loss.

Russell, Caroline Agnes, eldest surviving daughter of Sir Robert Frankland Russell, Bart. at Thirkleby-park, Yorkshire.

Ryle, the Rev. Frederick William, M.A. Incumbent of Elson, and Fellow of Brazenose College, at Brockhurst, aged 25, 1st May.

Schalch, Peter, Esq. late of the Royal Artillery, third son of the late Capt. Schalch, of the Royal Artillery, at Blagdon, near Taunton, 15th May.

Scott, Susan, wife of Dr. Charles H. Scott, and daughter of the Rev. D.S. Moncrieffe, Rector of Lexton, Surrey, caused by her accidentally catching fire, at Southsea, 6th May.

Shannon, the Rev. R. Q., Rector of Clonmethan, county of Dublin, and Prebendary of St. Patrick's: in Regent-street, 27th April.

Shee, Mary, wife of Sir Martin Archer Shee, President of the Royal Academy, at Brighton, 4th May. Her ladyship

- the eldest daughter of James Power, Esq. of Youghal, married in 1797, and has left, with three daughters, as many sons, one of whom is a chancery barrister, and another the manager at a bank at Manchester.
- Smith, William Horace, infant son of William Henry Smith, Esq. of 23, Russell-square, 18th May.
- Smithett, Jane Dalrymple, wife of Capt. Luke Smithett, of her Majesty's Packet service, and youngest daughter of Sir John Hamilton, at Dover, aged 37, 28th April.
- Sterky, Marion, wife of the Rev. F. A. Sterky, at the Vicarage, North Otterington, Yorkshire, 17th May.
- Sykes, Henrietta, Lady, eldest daughter of Henry Villebois, Esq. of Gloucester-place, and Marham House, Norfolk, at Little Missenden, 15th May.
- Thornton, Susannah, wife of Thomas Reeve Thornton, Esq. at Brock Hall, Northamptonshire, 2nd May. Mrs. Thornton was dau. and heir of Peter John Fremaux, Esq. of Kingthorpe, married in 1799, and has left four sons and two daughters.
- Tompkins, Mary, widow of the late James Tompkins, Esq. at Reading, aged 96, 3rd May.
- Upton, Jane, daughter of the late J. Upton, Esq. of Ingmire Hall.
- Valiant, the Rev. Philip, at the Rectory-house, Stoke d'Albourne near Cobham, Surrey, aged 79, 12th May.
- Warrand, Mrs. Catherine, widow of the late Thomas Warrand, Esq. of Warrandfield, at Inverness, 21st April.
- Way, Mrs. widow of Rev. W. Way, of Glympton-park, Oxfordshire, at Dover, 30th April.
- Whalley, the Rev. William Morgan, incumbent of Waltham Abbey, at Cheltenham, aged 73, 16th April.
- Whittuck, Frederic William, infant son of J. Whittuck Whittuck, Esq. at Camden-place, Bath, aged 7 months, 5th May.
- Wilson, Mr. Francis, Secretary of the Royal Maternity Charity, suddenly, aged 63, 26th April.
- Worthington, Charles, Esq. late of Eversley, Hants, at St. Leonard's-on-the-Sea, in his 69th year, 11th May.
- Wright, Thomas, Esq. at Brentwood, Essex, aged 76, 26th April.

THE PATRICIAN.

PETER THE HERMIT.

OMAR-Ibn-Al-Khattáb—with whom may God rest satisfied!—concluded articles of capitulation with the people of “Elia,” as Jerusalem was then called, in the village of Jabft. This treaty of capitulation, observes his historian, was a model for capitulation unto every city besides the people of Elia; and it was in these words—

“In the name of God, the merciful and compassionate! The following are the terms of capitulation, which I, Omar, the servant of God, the commander of the faithful, grant to the people of Elia. I grant them security for their lives, their possessions, and their children, their churches, their crosses, and all that appertains to them, in their integrity, and their lands, and to all of their religion. Their churches therein shall not be impoverished, nor destroyed, nor injured from among them; neither their endowments, nor their dignity; and not a thing of their property; neither shall the inhabitants of Jerusalem be exposed to violence in following their religion; nor shall one of them be injured; nor shall one of the Jews be impoverished in Elia. And it is stipulated with the people of Elia, that they pay a tribute, according to the tribute paid by the people of the cities. Moreover, it is incumbent on them that the Greeks and robbers depart therefrom. And whosoever departeth therefrom, he also is secure, as regards his life and his property, or until whilst they bring out what is in their houses. And whosoever there be of the people of the land, who wish to reside therein, upon him is the same tribute as upon the people of Elia. And whosoever wisheth to go with the Greeks, or to return to his land, from him there shall not be taken a thing which his repositories produce. And of all this may God be Ratifier! and be this the covenant of His Apostle (upon whom be the blessing and the peace of God!) and the covenant of the orthodox Khalifs, if they yield possession. Witness to this, Khalfd-Ibn-Al-Walfd, and Abú-Urrahmán-Ibn-uf, and Múash-Ibn-Javil, and Muáwwiyah-Ibn-Abú-Sufián.”*

Such were the conditions, on which the Holy City passed from the degenerate Christian to the sway of the Moslem. To both a Holy City!

To the Moslem,—because, “when compared with other lands, it held a rank in God’s esteem, to which no resemblance could be found, but that of a man who had great wealth, and a coffer of treasures amongst his other riches which he loved best of all;—so also was this the chief treasure of the Lord of the Universe;”—insomuch that, “if any one died there, his

* From “The Choice Gifts existing in the Advantages of the Masjidu-l-Aksá” or “The History of the Temple of Jerusalem;” by the Imám Jabal-Addín Al Síúf. (pp. 168—170.)

state at the resurrection was computed and settled, as if he had died in Heaven."*

To the Christian,—because it was “the glorious city, chosen of God Himself, for the place of the Sacrifice which began upon Moriah and consummated on Calvary; descended from Heaven upon those holy hills and resting there; yet not less eminent above the other cities of this earth by the accruing bounties of God than by the excellency of her foundation:—herself their queen, and they her subjects;—the city of perfect renown;—the joy and gladness unto the whole earth; singularly privileged and glorified, by the one true God, to be the terrene birth-place of His Word and Law;—and, not only to the soul of the faithful man, but to Christ’s universal church, militant on earth, yea and blessed and triumphant for ever more in Heaven, the type and figure of the promise and inheritance.”†

The capitulation took place in 636; from which year, down to the middle of the tenth century, Jerusalem remained under the sway of the Ommiades and Abbassides, the two dynasties which succeeded Omar in the Khálifat of Bagdad. During that long period the Christians of Jerusalem had rarely to complain of the nonobservance of their treaty. It was in fact punctually and religiously kept to the end of that Khalifat. Nor was this a singular example. The faith of treaties—to the shame of Christendom be it said,—has ever been, and is to this day, far better honoured and practised amongst the Eastern nations than amongst the Franks. Of this the history of British conquest in India and Central Asia affords an instructive example.

Hence it followed that, notwithstanding the Saracen conquest, Christians from all parts of the world continued as before to make pilgrimages to the Holy City of Jerusalem. The interesting narrative which St. Arculf, the bishop, gave St. Adamnan, the Abbot of Columbkil, of his pilgrimage of the beginning of the eighth century, is well known.‡ Thirty years later, we have that of Bishop Willibald, the Saxon, remarkable for the following testimony of the Emir of Emessa to the frequency of Christian pilgrims at that time, and their good understanding with the Mussulmans; “I have often seen these people coming hither from their land; seeking no evil, but only desiring to fulfil their law.”§ In the ninth century, we have still more satisfactory indications of this peaceful communion of the Christian and Mussulman populations of the east and west,—the problem, as an illustrious living writer has well remarked, so difficult at once and so important for modern England and modern France in a threefold point of view; political, social, and religious.|| The results of that happy state of things were religious and commercial;—that is to say the pilgrimages of the Christians were safe, and their caravans prosperous. Caravanserais were established in the desert of Suez, for Christians and Mussulmans, by Haroun-al-Raschid, the greatest of the Abbasside Khálifs;—and the Monk Bernard tells us that he found a shelter there, in 870, when he crossed the desert on his pilgrimage to Jerusalem. In the Holy City, Charlemagne, with the consent and sanction of the same great Khalif, founded an “Hospitalium,” for “Frankish pilgrims and for travellers speaking the Roman

* Abdallah-Ibn-Omár, *apud* Al Síúff, pp. 11—14.

† See the authorities collected in Adrichomius; *Theatr. Terræ Sanctæ*, pp. 147, 148.

‡ *Acta Bened. Cent. 3*, p. 2, f. 505.

§ *Id.* f. 372.

|| Raymond Thomassy; *Cours des Leçons sur l'Histoire des Croisades*; 7me Leçon *L'Univ. Cath.* vol. 17, p. 249. (Paris, 1844.)

tongue," whatsoever their religion; and he endowed the same with twelve menses in the valley of Jehoshaphat, together with lands, vineyards, and a garden: and he enriched it with a precious library of rare books on every department of science. In addition to these largesses, the same Emperor rebuilt churches, and founded monasteries within Jerusalem, and also throughout Palestine; as we learn from his capitulary "De Eleemosynâ mittendâ in Hierosolymam, propter Ecclesias Dei restaurandas," and the testimony of his jealous rival Constantine Porphyrogenitus.* In return the Orientals, without distinction of creed, enjoyed throughout the empire of the west the same immunities of conscience. Jews and Mussulmans, equally with Christians, were received at the court of Charlemagne, and honoured with his confidence. One of the ambassadors whom he sent to the Khalîf of Bagdad was the Jew Isaac; another Jew "Master Farrag" was one of his physicians; and his most famous physician was Nuhalyah-Ibn-Gyzla, an Arab and a Mussulman.†

A more interesting proof of this happy understanding remains to be mentioned. The vicar of the Prophet Muhammad,—recognising in the Latin emperor, and not in the Byzantine schismatic, the true successor of the Cæsars, and wishing, moreover, to show honour to his great devotion towards the Holy City,—sent him two monks from the same, with a standard, and also the keys of the Sepulchre and Calvary, in token of donation, according to the antient and familiar custom of the East; thus constituting him the true and rightful guardian of those holy places for ever.‡ This important fact does not seem to have been duly appreciated by modern historians, in investigating the causes which produced the first crusade.

In the following century however, most unhappily for Europe and Asia, the Khalifât of Bagdad was destroyed by internal corruption and foreign violence.

About the year 935, Muhammad Ikschid, a Turkish chief, seized Egypt, invaded Palestine, and took Jerusalem. In 968 About-Muhammad, the Fatimite, driven from Tangier and Ceuta by the Khalîf of Cordova, seized upon Kairoam, and invaded Egypt and Palestine, where, after driving out the Turkish conqueror, he established the mighty dynasty, called after him "the Fatimite."

Notwithstanding the change of masters, Jerusalem for some time enjoyed, under the sway of the Fatimite Khalîfs, the benefits secured by the treaty with Omar, of which, during the Turkish occupation, (perhaps in consequence of the discovery of an illicit correspondence between her Patriarch and Nicephorus Phocas, the Greek emperor, who, after reconquering Antioch, was threatening Jerusalem,) she had been deprived.

From that period, down to the year 1008, when the third of the Fatimite line, Abû-Alî-Mansur, was saluted Khalîf by the name of Hâkim-Biamr'-Illâh, the Christians of Palestine continued to enjoy the greatest happiness and prosperity. European commerce was openly protected by the Khalîfs, —the Frankish market-places were restored in Jerusalem;—the "Hospitia" and the churches were rebuilt;—and everything was done, that might encourage the pilgrims and merchants of the west to resort to the Holy City. But the accession of Hakim, as the new Khalîf is commonly called,

* Id. pp. 250, 251.

† De Gestis Carol. Mag. Lib. i. cap. 18, Alb. de Haller, Biblioth. Medicin. practic. t. i.

‡ Raymond Thomassy (*ubi supra*), pp. 246—248.

entirely changed the face of affairs. Himself the son of the Christian sister of the Bishop of Jerusalem, and rather a Druse in religion than a Mussulman, he was the first to commence a general persecution of the Christians; and that persecution lasted with little interval to the end of his ill-omened reign. So cruel was the oppression, that the cry of the sufferers reached even unto Europe, moving the paternal heart of Sylvester II. to compassion and action. It was the first time that the Christians of the east, or their Patriarch in the west, had invoked foreign succour against domestic tyranny. The appeal was not unheeded. The Pisans, Genoese, and "Boson, the King of Arles," embraced what we may call a first crusade, and made maritime incursions on the coasts of Syria. These incursions incessantly repeated, and the growing strength and hostility of the pilgrims, alarmed and exasperated the Moslem population everywhere; who could not recognise in the insane tyranny of Hakim, under which they suffered equally with the Christians themselves, the slightest justification for them. And hence, according to the chronicler, and because of certain dark and sinister predictions of what was to befall them by the Christians, it happened that they, who had been theretofore in most peaceful and happy relations with the same, began to see none but enemies in the children and disciples of Christ.*

The death of Hakim, assassinated by his own family after a tyranny of twenty-five years, and the accession of the mild and merciful Daher, the fourth of his line, put an end to the persecution. But on both sides the rancour and distrust remained, without even the hope of abatement. What hope could there be? the mischief, as William of Tyre rightly observes, being principally amongst them, which called themselves faithful men, and yet had not the faith nor the fear of God. For verily,—pursues the virtuous prelate, himself a native of Jerusalem,—justice was no more; equity had given place to violence; fraud was everywhere; virtue was well nigh useless amid so much villainy; charity was grown cold; the world was so bad that one looked for the second coming of the Son of Man in judgment. Wherefore the anger of the Lord was enkindled against the faithful which dwelt in the promised land; and He brought upon us, beside the yoke of the Saracen,—now become almost importable unto us—one heavier far; as it were an anvil crushing the whole earth beneath the weight thereof; inso-much that the people of God began to find their first yoke light, and its burden easy, by the comparison. For now the nation of Turks, that scourge of all other nations, having overrun the dominions of the Persians and Egyptians, our former masters, took possession at length of the Holy City, in the year 1076, and from thence spread themselves on every side, subduing Antioch and Edessa, Iconium, Tarsus, Nice, and many other cities; and threatening Constantinople itself, and therewithal every kingdom of Christendom. And verily there were never felt such persecutions and cruelties since the world began, as were inflicted by these barbarians of the wilderness upon the unhappy Christians, thus delivered into their hands, for the sins of themselves and their people!†

It is indeed quite evident that the Turkish tribes, which, under Soliman, Toutousch, and Ortok, overran Syria, Palestine, and Asia Minor,—thus

* Chronic. Ademar, (in Dom. Bouquet,) t. x. f. 152. Compare De Sacy's 'Chrestomathie Arabe,' t. i. (2nd. edit.) "Memoires de l'Institut," t. iii. p. 74. "The History of the Temple of Jerusalem," by Reynolds, (Note B. p. 588.) and "L'Université Catholique," vol. 18, p. 252 (1844.)

† William of Tyre, (by M. Guizot,) Collection des Memoires, &c. vol. 16, pp. 15—29.

completely intercepting the communications with Europe,—were utterly ignorant, or regardless, of the terms stipulated by the capitulations of Omar for the benefit of the Christians of Palestine. But amongst the princes of the west, and particularly with the Latin emperor, successor of Charlemagne, there was a livelier recollection of the rights of their brethren, and their own duties in regard thereof.

Had it been possible for them to forget the lessons of duty and honour, there would have remained the sense of self-preservation to prompt them. The navigation of the Mediterranean had long been endangered by the visits of the Mussulman cruisers: it was now entirely in their hands. They had long been masters of the eastern basin; the occupation of Corsica, the Balearic Isles, and occasionally of Sardinia, had now made them equally masters of the western. The Byzantine fleets, as if conscious of their inferiority, no longer kept the open sea, but retired to guard their own coasts; a service to which they were scarcely adequate. Their Mussulman enemies, —recently expelled from their conquests in Provence, which they had held above a century,—now threatened the permanent occupation of the Italian coast, so often visited by them for plunder.

The fierce Turkish spirit was abroad, inciting all true believers in Islâm of every nation to staunch their internal feuds, and “to unite their forces in the holy war against the enemies of God and His Apostle,” by sea and by land. It was once more as in the days of the first Punic war;—the contest for supremacy was between the east and the west;—and, but for the crusade, there is no doubt that the shores of the Mediterranean must have witnessed once more the fatal issue of that contest.*

Saint Gregory VII. and Victor III., two successors of Saint Sylvester II. were not insensible to the dangers impending over Christendom. Although distracted with incessant civil wars, fomented by the ambitious and unprincipled Emperor, Henry IV., these pontiffs were not unmindful of the still more implacable enemy who threatened them from the east; and new and victorious armaments against the maritime cities of the Moslem in Africa were the fruit of their providence and zeal. But the movement went no further; and Victor III. died without having been able to accomplish an Asiatic crusade. Urban II., his immediate successor, was elected on the 12th of March, 1088.

It was while these great events, which we have endeavoured however imperfectly to describe, were yet in progress, that towards the middle of the same century there was born in the diocese of Amiens in Picardy the subject of the present memoir. Of his parents we know positively nothing; but there is some reason to believe that his father's surname was D'Acheris; probably a territorial name, and derived from a small village of that name in the diocese of Laon. It is at least certain that Peter himself is so styled by Ordericus Vitalis, and in the chronicle of the Counts of Anjou. But beyond this meagre fact nothing positive is known concerning his descent. To the vague assertion to be met with in some histories, that he was sprung from a noble line of Picardy, we may oppose the obscure and ignoble lineage with equal vagueness assigned to him by others.† It appears however that great pains were bestowed upon his education,—that he began his studies in the University of Paris,—and that he completed them in the Universities

* Gibbon, vol. 5, p. 673. Raymond Thomassy, *Leçon 8me. L'Univ. Cath. vol. 18, p. 250. Baronius (Edit. Pagi. Lucca 1745) ad ann. 1087, t. xvii. p. 581.*

† Michaud, *Hist. des Croisades*, liv. i. p. 53. (Bruxelles, 1811.)

of Italy ;—circumstances which would imply the affluence and credit, at least, if not the nobility, of his paternal house.* He is also described as being in his youth much given to tourneys and warlike amusement, wherein he was oftentimes the companion of the good Lord Godfrey, son of the Lord Eustace of Bouillon—whom he was one day to make so famous—and the other young nobility of his time ; † words scarcely applicable to one of the villenage or bourgeoisie of his province.

From his earliest youth, Peter is said to have been of an activity and energy of mind, which no known enterprise or occupation could satisfy. There appears to have been no department of secular life open to him which he did not explore, in quest of happiness ever fleeting and never to be won. His first career was in the world of letters. His next was in the tilt yard and battle field. He attached himself to the fortunes of his Lord, Eustace de Bouillon, and with him, and his son, made a campaign against the Earl of Flanders in the year 1071 ;—which however appears to have ended unsuccessfully. Whereupon it is remarked by his chronicler that, so long as he was in the world, nothing but misfortune attended him ;—a mark surely of the divine love which proved him with afflictions even as gold is tried in the furnace, and wheat is winnowed and sifted from its chaff. Disgusted with the military life, and sated with the feudal pomp and circumstance of the court of his Lord, he determined to retire into domestic life,—a dangerous resolution for a man of energetic character to adopt ; but most of all when connected, as it was in his case, with the resolution to place a wife at the head of his household. It appears that Anne de Roussi and he were not well assorted ; and if so, the ardent and energetic head of her husband must have been painfully impressed with the truth of the contemporary and proverbial saying that “wedlock is a great blessing but a greater curse.” Old, ugly, and poor, she bore him nevertheless many children, of whom some survived him ; and they continued to live together, for better or for worse, until towards the year 1085 ; when her death parted them, and left him again free to recommence the pursuit of happiness in some more congenial vocation. He found it. He became a priest, and to the ordinary duties of the priesthood superadded those of a monk and hermit. He retired into a solitude in the immediate neighbourhood of Liege ; and there, devoting himself to the care of his own soul, he remained for a very considerable period ; practising in secret silence, the greatest mortifications and austerities, and communing with his Maker in meditation and prayer. From that circumstance he first acquired the name which has ever since been the associate of his glory. Not that in the eleventh century it was not a very common event for a man to embrace the anchoritic life,—but “Peter,” says William of Tyre with admiring fervour, ‡ “was not only by name but in very deed an hermit.” (*Re et nomine eremita.*) Providence smiled approvingly upon his simple piety, and inspired him with fresh zeal for the holy estate he had at length embraced ; insomuch that, instead of repining or growing cold,—as was his wont in his previous occupations,—he seemed to find the entire sacrifice of himself too small, to content his devotion to that which was now before him. “He had,” confesses Michaud, § “the fervour of an apostle ; the courage of a martyr. His zeal knew no

* History of Peter the Hermit, by the Rev. F. D'Oultreman, S. J.

† Pierre l'Ermite et la première Croisade ; par Henri Prat ; pp. 46, 48. (Paris 1840.)

‡ William of Tyre, (by Guizot,) vol. i, p. 30.

§ Hist. des Croisades, Liv. i. pp. 53, 54. (Bruxelles, 1841.)

obstacles, and all that he wished seemed easy to him. When he spoke, the feelings, which stirred him, warmed his gestures and words, and communicated themselves to his hearers. Nothing withstood the force of his eloquence, nor the attraction of his example."

It was under such circumstances that the thought of the pilgrimage first occurred to him. It was the double method of satisfying his devotion at the tomb of the Saviour, and of doing good to his suffering brethren in the promised land. Towards the year 1093—about five years from the accession of the reigning pontiff, Urban II.—Peter the Hermit left his cell, and, staff in hand, set out on the pilgrimage to Jerusalem.

Behold him now, the hermit and pilgrim, attracting the notice of every wayfarer by his mean, dwarfish, and insignificant figure, his long beard, his slight and miserable carcass, his withered and unpleasing countenance, occasionally lit up with a sweet glance of his bright and penetrating eye, and his coarse and travel stained frock, all ragged and patched ! For such is the description which they who lived in his days and knew him well have left us of his uninviting exterior. But, within, there was that which passed show. A marvellous power dwelled in that frail tenement;—great heart;—living faith and burning charity;—earnestness, enthusiasm, eloquence, and conviction;—in fine, all that is requisite to convince others of their duty, and to persuade them to practise it. Such was the man who, all unknown and unfavoured, was nevertheless destined to denounce to Christendom the violated treaty of Jerusalem; to give the signal of that mighty war which so terribly avenged it; to dislodge Europe itself from its foundations, by the mere force of his prayers and tears; and to precipitate it upon Asia.*

It was in the year 1094 that he first entered Jerusalem. Having discharged at the gate of the city the unjust pilgrim-toll now imposed by the Turkish emir, he went to lodge at the house of a hospitable citizen—one of the faithful, an active man and a zealous—himself a confessor for Christ's sake. Here he dwelled, so long as he sojourned at Jerusalem;—that is to say for several months;—during which time he exercised his devotion night and day at the holy places, and his charity amongst the brethren; of whose woeful condition, says William of Tyre, he lost no opportunity of instructing himself; asking questions earnestly and without release of his good host, who was well able to resolve him of the same. Thereby did Peter come to know not only what was the truth touching the present miseries, but moreover all the particulars of the persecutions suffered by their forefathers for many a long year. Howbeit, though he had heard never a word on that score, the things whereof he himself was eyewitness, were quite enough to have fully instructed him of the truth. For he had visited all the churches, and had been much abroad in the city, and had so obtained the fullest confirmation of all that the brethren said. Nevertheless wishing, for his greater certainty, to hear from the Patriarch Simeon himself, his lordship's judgment thereon,—for he was said to be a religious and God-fearing prelate,—he sought and obtained, through a faithful friend, access unto his lordship and privy conference. Verily that Patriarch was charmed with Peter, as he with that Patriarch; for Peter was an experienced man and a wise, mighty in word and work; and the Patriarch was full of gentle pity and love, and moving his hearer to the same.

Sad indeed was the tale he had to tell, of the woes of the people of God which dwelt in Jerusalem; insomuch that Peter wept for brotherly compas-

* William of Tyre, *ubi supra*; Guibert; Biblioth des Croisades, t. i.

sion, and said ;—" Ah ! my right honoured lord ! is there no way of safety whereby the folk may flee from that calamity, and escape it ?" Whereupon the righteous man thus made answer ;—" Peter, our sins be the only hindrance wherefore our righteous and merciful Lord vouchsafeth not to hear our groanings and sighings, and to dry our tears. We have not yet stripped us of our unrighteousness ; and therefore the scourges of heaven do smite us still. But the plentiful mercy of our Lord doth still maintain the strength of your people without loss or minishing ; and on every side of you there is flourishing still an empire ; which is dreadful to your foemen. If your people, which do sincerely serve God, and are heartened with brotherly love, would have compassion on our calamities and procure us some solace, or, at least, intercede for us with Christ, we might then maintain a little longer some hope of witnessing the speedy term of our misfortunes. In sooth, that empire of Greece, though so much nearer both by blood and by situation, and abounding in riches, cannot offer unto us matter of hope nor ground of consolation. They be barely sufficient for themselves. All their might is departed ; as you, my brother, may have heard tell ; insomuch that in a space of a few years they have lost more than the half of their empire." Upon which Peter replied ;—" Know ye, holy father, that if the Roman church and the princes of the west were instructed by somebody, zealous and trustworthy, touching all your calamities, they would doubtless try some remedy by word and by work. Wherefore write speedily unto our Lord the Pope, and unto the Church Roman, unto the kings of the west, and unto the princes thereof, and confirm the written record by the authority of your seal. As for me, I fear not to charge myself with any task for my soul's salvation ; and with the Lord's help I am ready to go, to seek out, and to find all and every one of them, to entreat them, to show forth unto them with good intent the greatness of your woes, and to pray them to hasten the time of your assuagement."

Joyfully the Patriarch heard this generous offer of service and thankfully accepted the same. The rescript was accordingly prepared, sealed with the seal of the Patriarchate, and commended unto the man of God, for presentment to our Lord the Pope, and the Church of Rome, and the Latin kings and princes of Christendom.*

The Hermit now began to prepare him for his journey homeward, with the same zeal and eagerness, with which he had at first sallied forth upon his pilgrimage. The important mission which he had now taken up absorbed the whole of his attention, and was the constant subject of his prayer and meditation before the altar of God. On one occasion—it proved to be the last—night surprised him in the Church of the Holy Resurrection, whilst engaged in this pious office. An unwonted weariness came upon him ; he stretched himself on the pavement and slept. It was then that he saw in a dream, as it were our Saviour standing before him, and giving him the same commission, and saying, " Arise, Peter, and tarry not. Perform with boldness that which is commanded thee. I will be with thee. For now is the time come for the purification of the Holy Place and the deliverance of My servants." Peter awoke, most wonderfully strengthened ; and more zealous even than before. He prepared to depart on the spot ; and, after, prayer, taking an affectionate farewell of the Patriarch, who gave him his blessing, he hastened to the sea-coast ; where he found a merchant vessel

* William of Tyre, *ubi supra*, p. 30—32.

loosing sail for Apulia. He hailed her, was received on board, and the wind being fair, soon afterwards landed at Bari; or Pavia, as some say.

He proceeded immediately to Rome, and from thence to a stronghold in the suburbs; where the Lord Pope was there sojourning for dread of the Emperor of Germany, Henry IV., a greater schismatic than any of his predecessors. Peter was admitted to an audience of his holiness, and delivered his credentials.

The Holy Father received Peter graciously, and notwithstanding his own adversities, entered heartily into his mission; promising, in the name of the Word committed unto him, to forward it at the due season and to the utmost of his power. His paternal solicitude had long been turned to the important objects of that mission. Urban had viewed with alarm the destruction of the Persian and Saracenic dynasties, the elevation of the Turkish power upon their ruins, the amalgamation of the conquered host with their conquerors, and the rapid spread of barbaric conquest on every side; threatening Rome herself and all that yet remained of Christendom. The conflict was inevitable;—it would be one of life and death;—the only question was as to the time and the place;—whether Christendom was tamely to await the invader at home, or to seek him in his fastness? It was clear to Urban that the latter alternative was in every way the preferable one. With the spirit of an ancient Roman, and emulating the example of his great countryman, Scipio Africanus, upon the like emergency, he resolved to anticipate the measures then maturing for the destruction of the Christian world and its capital, by carrying the war into the country of the enemy. The capitulation with the Arab Khalif, Omar, and the treaties which his Abasside successor Haroun-al-Raschid had concluded with Charlemagne were no obstacles to such a war. Either the Turkish conqueror, who had seized upon their dominions, was not himself bound by those transactions, or else he had grossly violated them. In either case, Christendom and its Pontiff were equally released from their obligation, to maintain peace and amity with the power which held Jerusalem; and, once embarked in war, at liberty to reconquer—if they could—that holy city, and all the other conquests made from the Christians by their Mussulman enemies, since the days of the Prophet. For Urban was not ignorant that, by the laws of his church, neither the propagation of her faith and discipline—nor the restoration of the same,—nor the destruction of error,—could justify or even palliate, the disturbance of the public peace and the faith of treaties by any Christian powers, albeit summoned to such a war by the voice of their Pontiff; and such a mandate he would have abhorred to issue, for he was indeed a holy Pontiff and a just.

Not his the vulgar modern notion of the “principle” on which the Crusades that war of mercy and justice, was preached by the Hermit, furthered by himself, and prosecuted with enthusiasm, by all Christendom without exception, unto success and final victory. Not his that vulgar modern notion; through which the same crusade is now so often assailed,—and what is worse almost universally defended. No! nor for long afterwards did the platitude begin to obtain that the crusade was undertaken merely for the reconquest of the Holy Land, and the advancement of religion there, by men who scorned to keep faith with infidels; as deeming such to be outlaws, and enemies of the human race, and deprived of all protection human and divine. ‘By what right,’ asked the learned and holy Benedictine Prior, Honoré

Bonnor,* "may we make war against the Saracens or other infidels? I will prove that we may not lawfully do that, by cause that they be infidels. For God hath made the goods of the earth for all human creatures indifferently for the evil as well as for the good. The sun is not more hot for the one than for the other. The land of the miscreants (*Mécreantz*) yieldeth as good corn as that of the Christians doth. And God hath given them empires and kingdoms. But, if God hath given them these things, wherefore should Christians deprive them thereof? Moreover we should not, nor may, according to Holy Writ, constrain the infidels to embrace holy faith and baptism, but must leave them with the free will, the which God hath given unto them. Wherefore we may not make war against them, to enforce them to embrace holy faith, for by force ought not man to be constrained the faith to believe. Howbeit, where the infidels have seized possession of the land, and oppressed the Christians which be therein, there the Christians may seize it back from them by the sword." But, indeed, the question had been decided long ago by the decrees of councils; amongst others, that of Toledo in the seventh century; which forbade force to be employed for the propagation of the Gospel; "seeing that on whom God willeth, He hath mercy, and whom He willeth He doth indurate." In like manner a fact which Englishmen may recall with pride, although their first Christian king had the happiness to witness the conversion of his people, "he nevertheless," says Venerable Bede,† "constrained none to Christianity; for he had learned from the teachers and authors of his own salvation, that Christ's service should be cheerful, not enforced."

Impressed with the gravity of the functions which, whether in his spiritual capacity or as the guardian of public law and its interpreter belonged to him, Urban II. joyfully embraced the seasonable occasion which the mission of Peter the Hermit seemed to offer. He exhorted that apostle to lose no time in repairing to the different princes of Christendom to whom he was accredited by the Patriarch of Jerusalem, and to invite them to hold themselves in readiness to cooperate with the Pontiff when the proper time should arrive. Peter, who little needed the exhortation, instantly obeyed it. In 1095, say the chroniclers, he traversed Italy, he passed the Alps. He explored France. He visited England and the greater part of Europe. Mounted on an ass, or a mule, and holding in his hand a crucifix, his head bare, his feet naked, and girt with a coarse rope round the miserable frock and mantle, which he had never laid aside since he first embraced the anchoritic life—he was indeed a spectacle to the curious and worldly-minded; whilst his austerity and truthfulness, the simplicity and purity of his manners, his burning charity, his great humility, and the beauty and holiness of his doctrine, caused him to be revered everywhere as a saint indeed, by those who were capable of reverence.‡

Wheresoever he went he detailed the sufferings and oppressions of their brethren in the Holy Land,—sufferings unprecedented elsewhere—oppressions which cried unto heaven for vengeance. All hearts were melted to pity, or inflamed to vengeance, by the burning zeal and incendiary elo-

* "L'Arbre de Bataille," the great middle age authority in all matters of war and chivalry. (Paston Papers, Vol. iii. p. 109; Speech of John Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk, in 1450.) See *Mores Catholici*, book ix. p. 315.

† Hist. Eccl. Gentis Anglor. lib. i. c. xxvi. sec. 57.

‡ Guibert (*Biblioth. des Croisades*, c. i. lib. i. cap. 8.) William of Tyre, (*ubi supra*) pp. 37, 38.

quence of the preacher. In season and out of season—in holy church—in king's court,—in the city and the field,—by the wayside,—and whilst faring on the journey,—his voice was lifted up ; recounting the profanities now committed in the Holy Place, and the torrents of Christian blood shed in the streets of Jerusalem ;—appealing unto high heaven, and the saints and angels which did tread its crystal floor to bear witness to his words ;—invoking the testimony of the Holy Hill of Sion, Calvary Rock, and the Mount of Olives, which had heard so oft his bitter sighs and groans, and had beheld the sore agony of his brethren, over the which they had been uttered ;—or, when language failed him, exhibiting unto the spectators the crucifix which he bore in his hand, or perhaps some unhappy Christian exile from the east, covered with rags and begging his bread from Europe,—and, therewithal, beating his breast and shedding floods of tears, and mutely conveying to them that sentiment whose intensity was too great for speech.

If the endeavour was great, the success was equal. Wherever he went, the people followed him in multitudes. He was everywhere received as God's own messenger. They were happy who came nigh enough to touch his garments so tattered and bestained with travel. The very hairs of the mule or ass which he bestrode were sought after as relics. At his word feuds were stanch'd ; debaucheries extinguish'd : the poor fed ; in fine the vow taken to die for the faithful which were in Jerusalem. His virtues, austerities, yea, and his miracles were recounted everywhere ; his name filled every mouth—his name and the holy crusade. Happy those who had heard the preaching ; scarcely less happy those who were able to gather from them some portion of the edifying discourse. For all did, in their very hearts, bewail the woes and disgraces of Jerusalem, and did with him lift up unto heaven their voices, and pray the Lord Jesus, for His sweet Mother's sake, to vouchsafe mercifully to regard His own city, of predilection amongst all cities. And the wealthy would make offering of their substance, and the poor of their prayers ; yea, and all, both poor and rich, would make offering of their lives ; so that the deliverance of the Holy City might be mercifully and by God's help accomplished.*

In the midst of this supernatural excitement, it happened that certain ambassadors from the Greek emperor, Alexis Comnenus, arrived in Italy, charged with an humble application to the pontiff and princes of the west, for succour and alliance against the Turkish sultan, advancing ever to new conquests ; and at that very moment investing the city of Constantine. Alexis declared that,—his only solicitude being to preserve his country from the Turkish sword, and its Christianity from the propagandism of Islâm,—he was ready to place his crown at the feet of the noble kings, princes, earls, and barons of the west, and to submit his faith once more to the supremacy of their pontiff ; if they would only save him by their might and wisdom, from the more imminent and dreaded danger of losing crown and faith irretrievably to the hated votaries of the false prophet. "The loss of his crown he might bear—but not the ignominy of beholding his estates submit them to the law of Muhammad. Though Greece were to become the appanage of the Latins, yet to know that it had thereby escaped the yoke of the Mussulmans, would be to his mind an abundant consolation and support."†

On receiving this important communication, the Lord Pope summoned a

* Guibert, *ubi supra*.

† Biblioth. des Crois. t. i. p. 395 ; Michaud, Hist. des Crois. vol. i. liv. 1, p. 57, n.

general council to deliberate thereupon. It met in the open air, on a plain nigh to Placentia; the numbers being too great for accommodation within the city. For now the first fruits of the preaching of Peter the Hermit appeared. More than two hundred archbishops, four thousand other ecclesiastics, and thirty thousand laymen obeyed the call. Never had there been known a council so numerous and illustrious.

The council assembled in March 1095. To it the Greek ambassadors opened their commission, and urged the fathers and princes to accept the offers of the emperor, and "to repel the barbarians on the confines of Asia, rather than to expect them in the heart of Europe." * Urban himself followed; and he supported their prayer, in the name of broken treaties, an outraged religion, and an endangered Christendom. The exhortation was not fruitless. The hearers burst into tears, and the envoys were dismissed with the assurance of a speedy and powerful succour. But the business of the council was not yet concluded. The scandalous confessions of the Empress Adelaide, and the excommunication of her husband Henry, and his creature Guibert of Ravenna, the wicked antipope, occupied much of the attention of Urban and the council; and their resolutions on these heads and on the excesses of every kind, which were then surging up in more than one province of the church, excited anew the wrath of the schismatic emperor; in so much that, before any determination could be finally taken as to the crusade, Urban was obliged to fly from Placentia and Italy, and to cross the Alps into France.† There, after a visitation of all the southern provinces, in the course of which he presided at a number of local, or provincial councils, he resolved to summon another general council for the despatch of the unfinished business; and so, after some hesitation as to the place,—Vezelay and Puy being successively chosen and abandoned,—he appointed Clermont in Auvergne for the purpose; and the new council, neither less numerous nor less respectable than that of Placentia, met there accordingly in the month of November following.

The council entered upon its proceedings with the enactment of canons for the reformation of discipline, and the chastisement of powerful offenders. It was not until the tenth day that the business of the crusade was commenced. It was opened by the Hermit himself; who stood by the side of the throne, in the great square of Clermont, where the pontiff sate surrounded by his cardinals, in the midst of the dense throng of kings and nobles, prelates, and churchmen from every part of Christendom. His discourse was brief but energetic, and broken with an emotion more powerful than his words. He had witnessed the outrages done to the law of Christ and the rights of His people, which were in Jerusalem. He recounted the profanations and sacrileges committed against that law,—the torments and persecutions endured by that people. He had seen Christian men loaded with chains, led into bondage, yea, and yoked and harnessed, as though they had been the vilest beasts. He had himself paid the hateful tax, which, contrary to treaties, their cruel Turkish rulers now imposed upon the exercise of undoubted privilege of the children of Christ,—and their only consolation,—to worship at the Sepulchre of their God. He had known the bread of affliction itself to be snatched from the poor, in satisfaction of the importable tribute. And he had stood by, when the priests of the Most High God

* Gibbon's *Decline and Fall*, vol. vi. p. 5.

† William of Tyre, *ubi supra*, p. 37; Michaud, *ubi supra*, pp. 58, 59; Turner's *Hist. of England*, vol. iv. p. 323.

were sacrilegiously torn from the sanctuary, beaten with rods, and slaughtered ignominiously and with slow and painful torments.

Before the emotion produced by the moving tale of Peter the Hermit had time to subside, the sovereign pontiff himself rose to enforce and improve the salutary impression. The chief grounds on which Urban founded his appeal, had been often enlarged upon as well by him as by the Hermit on previous occasions. They were shortly these ;—1. The political necessity of preventing the Turks from consolidating their late conquests, in Syria, Armenia, and Asia Minor, and from overrunning Illyricum, Italy, and the rest of Europe, with the help of the Saracens of Africa, Spain, and the Isles; and generally of resisting everywhere the further progress of the Mussulman conquest towards the west. 2. The wickedness of divisions and feuds amongst the Christian powers, at so critical a period. 3. The duty of vindicating the rights of the Christian populations of Palestine, and the Latin pilgrims thither, now invaded and trampled upon by the recent occupants of the Holy City. 4. The shame and dishonour of leaving any longer the Sepulchre of Christ, and the holy places which His blessed feet had trodden, in the hands of enemies so fierce, implacable, and faithless. It cannot be denied that every one of these topics was as much addressed to the judgment and conscience, as to the sensibility of the hearers. Their duties to their brethren and to themselves,—the proper method of performing those duties,—and the lawful advantages, whereof success in the performance would collaterally make them partakers, if they were wise enough to seize the occasion,—were all brought out and illustrated in those several divisions of the address.*

Scarcely had the magnificent burst of eloquence ceased to resound, when, moved as it were by some electric shock, all that heard it,—fathers of the council, crowned princes, and belted knights,—all, with one accord, sprang to their feet, and stretched their arms to heaven, and acknowledged the will of God—in all that was done,—in all that remained to do. “*Diex le volt! Diex le volt!*” Yea! “God willeth it!” and who shall gainsay God? To their simple faith the very spontaneity of the demonstration, and the simultaneous concurrence of so many voices in raising the shout, appeared to be an inspiration from heaven, and a new agency of the divine approval and protection of their undertaking and of the triumphs reserved for the same.

“God willeth it!” exclaimed the holy pontiff; “yea, dear sons, He willeth it indeed! He,—who hath promised that, where two or three are gathered together in His name, He will be in the midst of them,—He, even the Saviour, did inspire your tongues to say ‘God willeth it!’ Go ye forth then in His name, and do valiantly; and [be these words your war-cry, and the signal of the Lord of Hosts, ever present in the midst of you! And this shall be your token;]—displaying to the revering thousands the Red Cross, thenceforward to become famous for evermore in the world’s history;—” and it shall be lifted up amongst all nations, for the gathering together of the scattered children of Israel unto Jesus Christ, who did arise from the Sepulchre, and is Himself the giver thereof. And each of you shall bear it upon his shoulder, or his breast. And it shall be emblazoned upon your arms

* Compare the three versions of Urban’s speech in Baronius, (by Pagi) *ad Gestas* 1095, with those in Robertus Monachus, p. 31; Baldric, p. 86; Malmesbury’s *iii* 101 Reg. Anglor. lib. iv. sect. 347; Wend. Flor. Histor. vol. ii. pp. 58—61; William Tyre, *ubi supra*, pp. 38—45; and see Mr. Turner’s judicious observations, *Hi England*, vol. iv. pp. 314—317.

and your standards. And it shall be for you the gage of victory, or the palm of martyrdom. And it shall be unto you a never-ending remembrance, how that Jesus Christ did die for you, and that you also ought to die for Him !” And again the assembled churchmen and warriors arose, and again the universal acclamation ascended to high heaven ! ‘*Diex le volt ! God willeth it !*”

Then Gregory the Cardinal began to recite aloud the general confession of sins for the whole people ; and all that were present, kneeling down, smote their breasts, and were absolved thereof. And the Lord Adhemar de Monteil, Bishop of Puy, was the first who craved admission unto “the path of God,” and to take the Red Cross from the hands of the Lord Pope. And then came the Lord William, Bishop of Orange, and many more, kings and nobles, churchmen also and warriors. And every man swore peace with his neighbour, and that the truce of God should be kept to the end, so that the holy crusade might be indeed unto him the means of sanctification, and not an occasion of transgression. And then, the council being ended, they went forth—those holy crusaders—by thousands ; and each one wearing on the right shoulder of his mantle the Red Cross, embroidered upon silk or cloth according to his degree, which the Pontiff had given unto him. And the holy and accepted bishop, Adhemar de Puy, the first crusader, marched at their head. For he was the legate whom the Lord Pope had thereunto appointed.

And continuously, the good tidings, spreading throughout the world, gave heart and life unto all Christians ; insomuch that there was no people so wild, remote, or unfrequented, which did not send its part unto the crusade. The Welshman left his forest chase, the Scot his household vermin, the Dane his drinking-bout, the Norseman his raw fish. The fields were abandoned by their husbandmen, and the towns by their inhabitants. Earthly attachments were no more—only God was before their eyes—God and Jerusalem. There you might see the churl, with his wife, and little ones, and all their household-stuff, faring onward in their rough cart ; drawn by oxen shod like horses ;—and, ever and anon, as they drew nigh to a castle or a town, you might hear the children asking with sweet simplicity, —“Father, is that the holy city of Jerusalem ?” Gentle and simple, old and young,—of them that took the cross, more than seven hundred thousand pilgrims crossed the seas in that holy crusade ; at least one half of them being able to bear arms therein. Surely never was such an host assembled in one quarrel ! And, albeit there was none to restrain them, as they marched through the countries of the crusaders, yet did not Christian man suffer in person or goods from any one of them. And such brotherly love did they show to one another, that, where a man found a thing which he knew to be not his,—however great his necessity,—he would not make it his own, but would proclaim it for many days in the camp until he found the owner. And of these marvels and many more, we, who tell them unto you, were, and yet are the witnesses.*

On the 8th of March 1096, whilst Peter the Hermit with the Lord Pope were preaching the crusade in the French provinces, the first detachment marched. It was headed by Walter Sans-Avoir, or the Penniless, and was composed entirely of the villeinage, the bourgeoisie, and the “menu” folk ;

* Malmesbury, *Gesta Reg. Anglor.* lib. iv. § 348. Guib. Novig. Opera, pp. 482, 556. William of Tyre, *ubi supra*, p. 125. Fulch. Carnot. *Gesta Dei per Francos*, pp. 337—389. Urb. II. Epist. xvi. Concil. tom. xii. p. 731. Bouquet, t. xiii, p. 7. note.

who were too headstrong and stiff-necked, quoth William of Tyre, to abide the coming of their kings and lords, and were therefore given up unto themselves, like the disobedient Israelites of old, until that they had expiated beneath the sword of the enemy, and by famine and pestilence, their obstinacy, presumption, and pride. Decimated again and again by their sufferings, they reached at length the walls of Constantinople, where they halted; awaiting the arrival of the second column under the immediate command of Peter the Hermit.

This body, composed like the first altogether of the baser sort, but much more ably commanded, proceeded inoffensively from the Rhine, through Franconia, Bavaria, and Austria, to the frontiers of Hungary, still barbarous and not entirely evangelised unto the faith. Peter's conduct was worthy of his renown, and in strict keeping with the wisdom and uprightness of his character. But he had an undisciplined and excited rabble to deal withal, without hereditary attachments to his person, and now far away from their natural chiefs, whose march their impetuous enthusiasm had compelled him to anticipate. He sent a messenger to the King of Hungary, requesting leave to pass, which was granted; on their promise of conducting themselves peaceably. The promise was given and kept. Prompt and full payment was made for what supplies they obtained in the kingdom, and they passed on to that Duchy of Bulgaria; where Walter the Penniless and his companions, notwithstanding their good conduct in Hungary, had been treated with inhospitality and cruelty, and at length well nigh exterminated by the sword of Nicetas. The Hermit's followers determined on reprisals, and his exhortations could not restrain them from destroying Semlin, or "Malaville," as they called it; on beholding the arms and spoils of their slaughtered brethren suspended as trophies upon the walls. Four thousand Hungarians of Semlin fell in that assault. The loss of the crusaders did not exceed one hundred men. They remained in that city five days, because of the provisions there, whereof they found great store. Hearing that the King of Hungary was collecting his forces to attack them, Peter hastened the passage of the river and reached Belgrade, which the Duke Nicetas had precipitately abandoned on their approach. There they replenished their victual-wagons, and other stock, but did no further harm to that ducal city; and, after an eight days' march, at length arrived before Nissa, a walled city and a strong, wherein there was store of brave people. Peter sent a deputation to the governor, requesting leave for the poor, friendly, and pious men who were with him, to buy provisions in the city, those they had being well nigh spent,—upon good conditions and at a reasonable price. The governor granted his prayer; on condition that no insult or violence should be offered to the inhabitants, and that hostages should be given to that effect; which was accordingly done. Thereupon the citizens came into our camp, bringing their wares and victual of all kinds; and the abundance and peacefulness of that night's market attested the good fellowship of the two peoples.*

The next day, payment having been made for everything that was had, and all the other conditions having been punctually fulfilled, the governor gave Peter back his hostages, and the army prepared in all peacefulness for its departure. The greatest part,—say rather the whole,—had already left; when some vagabond stragglers from the camp says William of Tyre,†

* William of Tyre, *ubi suprâ*. pp. 55—57.

† *Ubi suprâ*, pp. 57, 58

"worthy of the wrath of heaven, and calling to mind a very trumpety quarrel which they had had the night before with a Bulgarian, about a bargain, and, finding themselves in the rear, and at some distance from the main body, took upon them to set fire to seven mills on the river Nissawa, hard by the bridge, and likewise some other buildings which they found without the city walls. Those sons of Belial were Deutschlanders, and about an hundred in number." Having consummated their villainy of which, howbeit, they took care to seem quite unconscious, they quickened their steps, and rejoined their guiltless comrades. But the duke of that city, presuming it to be the deliberate act of all, armed his people to revenge it, and, attacking their unguarded rear, seized all their wagons containing their provisions, and also their sick, women, and children, whom they slew. The advanced crusaders returned in wrath to punish the assailants. In vain Peter exerted himself to keep them tranquil, till he had calmly negotiated for peace, and the restoration of their baggage. A thousand of the most impetuous determined on revenge. As they rushed forwards, Peter sent a herald commanding the rest not to aid the madmen, who were compromising the safety of all by their violence. They promised to obey; but, when they saw their friends, some falling on the bridge, and others perishing in the waters, their feelings overcame their prudence, and all rushed wildly forward to participate in the conflict. The catastrophe was terrible. The Bulgarians conquered. Ten thousand of the crusaders were slaughtered; the rest fled in panic to the woods; and all their monies and supplies were captured. Peter was three days collecting them by trumpets and horns out of the forest, and about thirty thousand marched hastily from the country, enduring the greatest miseries from want of subsistence. A messenger from the Greek Emperor at last met them and conducted them to the encampment of Walter the Penniless, before the walls of Constantinople, where that valiant gentleman was anxiously expecting their arrival.*

It was great marvel, say the chroniclers, that the indocile people would not learn wisdom by such disasters, and come to know themselves and their foolishness and weakness, and the great providence of God in giving them kings, and earls, and gentlemen, to be their leaders, which nevertheless, they had in their presumption and *oultrecuidance* so lightly abandoned. Howbeit, so it was, that not long after this, two other columns of the silly folk came in like manner to miserable destruction. Gotteschalk, the Deutschlander, a priest, was leader of the one; and of the other none was leader nor guide, but every man did that which was right in his own eyes, and would none of the counsel or reproof of Thomas de Feii, Earl Hermann, Clairambault de Vaudreuil, and a few others which were of gentle blood, and yet for their sins found themselves in that ribald company. Nevertheless, as we have said, these base people perished miserably in Hungary and Bulgaria, because of their crimes, and had never the grace to escape to Constantinople, nor to take part in the holy crusade, whereof they were indeed unworthy, nor yet (save very few) to return home to their own lands. And men did say that it was a just requital for their too great vanity and *oultrecuidance*.†

Reinforced with the shattered remains of the army of Walter the Penniless, the followers of the Hermit made their camp on the spot assigned them by the Greek Emperor Alexis, who invited Peter to an audience, and during

* Turner's Hist. of Engl. vol. iv. p. 328. William of Tyre, p. 63.

† Compare the authorities in Turner's Hist. of Engl. vol. iv. pp. 329—31.

the few days that his army remained encamped before Constantinople, treated him with singular regard and favour. At length, the imperial transports being ready to receive them on board, the crusaders, headed by the Hermit, crossed the Hellespont and landed on the belligerian coast. At Civitot, situated in the Gulph of Mondania,—(which Alexis had built for the Anglo-Saxon exiles from Hastings' fight, and which is now called Ghio or Gemlik,) they fixed their encampment, on the very confines of the enemy's territory.

It was their Capua. Two months of undisturbed repose and enjoyment in Civitot completely demoralised "the wretched people, devoid of understanding, corrupted with wealth and sloth, and all insolent with good living."* For Peter, unhappily for the cause, had gone back to Constantinople, to transact some arrangement for the purveyance and supply of provisions and other matters tending to their better discipline and comfort; whereupon the mutinous rascaille of the camp, headed by a fellow named Godfrey Burel, took advantage of his absence to draw over the rest of the army to share in their iniquities. Foray after foray took place, in defiance of Walter the Penniless and the chiefs, whom Peter had set over them during his absence. Seven thousand three hundred of these mutineers, horse and foot, having made a successful raid in the outskirts of Nice, the capital of the Soldan of Roum, on the following day, the Deutschlanders, to the number of three thousand infantry and two hundred horse, were emboldened to follow their example. Success at first attended their efforts. They surprised and sacked a city within four miles of Nice. Charmed with the situation, they encamped there, and returned no more to Civitot. Killidge-Arslan, or, as he is commonly called, Soliman the younger, Soldan of Iconium, suddenly attacked them in their new camp, and put every man of them to the sword. Nor was this the extent of disaster. Apprised of the fate of the Deutschlanders, their comrades in Civitot, headed by the rascal Burel, rose in mutiny against their chiefs, and compelled them to break up the camp and march against Nice. The vigilant Soldan, aware of their disorder, pierced the forest, attacked them in the open plain, before they had advanced three miles of their march, put them to flight, and after a frightful massacre, of which the brave Walter the Penniless, and other gallant chiefs were also victims, followed them into their camp at Civitot, where he put to the sword every one of the survivors of the combat, as well as those who had tarried there that morning; only reserving the children of either sex for captivity. Of the entire army only three thousand escaped that dreadful massacre, by throwing themselves into a half-ruined tower on the sea side, hard by Civitot, where they were closely invested by Soliman, and his enormous host. Nevertheless, they found means to inform Peter of their forlorn condition; who, mindful only of the Cause, and forgetful of the sins they had committed, obtained for them succour and relief from Alexis. An army was sent to their assistance, and the Turks raised the siege, and retired with their prisoners and spoils into Nice.

"And thus," moralises the Chronicler,† "thus did a froward and an unteachable people perish, the which would not hearken unto wise counsels; but, yielding itself to its own natural waywardness, sank down beneath the sword of the foe, without winning one useful fruit from its long travails;—because it had not been wont to bear the wholesome yoke of discipline."

Let the nobles therefore come, and the princes!—to whom it alone doth be-

* William of Tyre, p. 64. Orderic Vital.
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† William of Tyre, v. 70.
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long to bring our holy enterprise to its happy end. They alone have the art of war, and the practice of the same. Faith and zeal there are amongst the lowly; but these suffice not. Prudence is wanting, and experience. Hitherto the people have sought to do all, without help or control from their lawful superiors, reversing thus the order of God's providence, and all natural, social, and intellectual allegiance. Let the nobles come, and the princes!—Raymond Count of Thoulouse, with his one hundred thousand Provençals, Lombards, and Spaniards at his back; Godfrey of Bouillon, Duke of Lorraine, with his seventy thousand hereditary retainers; Robert, Duke of Normandy, the future King of England, as we deem; Bohemond Guiscard, the brave Earl Robert's son; Tancred; Hugh the Great, Count of Vermandois; Stephen of Blois; the Earls Robert and Baldwin of Flanders; and a thousand more are coming! And, above them all, Adhemar de Monteil, that holy Bishop of Puy, first crusader, and Legate of the Pontiff, the only supreme commander of that illustrious armament.*

They met at Constantinople; six hundred thousand souls, male and female, beside one hundred thousand mailed cavaliers; in all comprising perhaps four hundred thousand fighting men ready for battle.† Impatient to depart, a considerable body, headed by the legate, Godfrey of Bouillon, Bohemond, and Robert of Flanders, marched upon Nice, with the intention of awaiting there the coming of the main force. At Nicomedia, in Bithynia, they were joined by the venerable Hermit, and the survivors of his pilgrims; whom he had so hardly saved from their merited destruction, and with whom he had spent the winter in that genial climate. Godfrey and the other princes received them graciously, and heard from Peter the sad tale of their disasters; “the which,” said he, “were much more due to the sinfulness and folly of that people, unbelieving and stiff-necked like the Jews of old, than to the gestes and achievements of the enemy.” The noble princes overwhelmed him with the marks of their esteem, and extended their generosity so far as to take his wretched companions into their favour for his sake. From that time, until the end of the crusade, he never quitted them more.

Then came the days of victory and vengeance. Nice fell on the 20th June 1097, and with it the whole of Asia Minor. In the great pitched battle of Doryldun, the dreadful soldan was signally defeated, and chased beyond his camp; and all his baggage, with the camels, strange beasts of burden, which carried the same, became the booty of the conquerors. Pisidia fell. Iconium was abandoned without a blow. The entire kingdom of Roum was now in the hands of the crusaders.

They entered that of Syria, and invested Antioch its capital. Here the Turks made a desperate stand. The Christians began to despair. Desertions were frequent. The noblest succumbed and returned homewards. Was Peter the Hermit one of them? There is the solitary authority of the envious Guibert, but we cannot believe it—that he fled,—that Tancred pursued and brought him back in disgrace—and that the oath was administered to him by the army, never again to abandon them his desolate children, and the cause which he had preached! It is incredible; and not less so, as Guibert himself admits, than that the stars had fallen out of heaven. Yet Peter the Prince of Apostles once denied his Lord; and it may be that, in an hour of weakness, the zeal for the Lord's house had deserted his namesake the Hermit.‡

* *L'Univ. Cath.* vol. x. pp. 58—60.

† William of Tyre, p. 125.

‡ Michaud, *Hist. des Croisades*, vol. i. liv. iii. p. 18.

At length, on the 3d June, 1098, after an eight months' siege, the city of Antioch, lovely before God, fell into the hands of the crusaders. Yet within three weeks afterwards, they had to encounter, all exhausted as they were, another desperate effort. The army of the Turkish sultan, Kerbogah, and his emirs, full two hundred thousand strong, was before them, intercepting the road to Jerusalem. The princes attempted to negotiate. Peter the Hermit was their envoy, and with him was associated Herluin, prudent and wise, the which had some habitude in the idiom of the Persians and the tongue of the Parthians. They were to offer to the Turkish prince his choice,—whether to surrender the Holy City to the Christians for evermore, as they once held it,—or to decide the war by the event of a single combat between him and one of our princes,—or to leave the affair to a select number of champions on either side,—or in fine to fight a pitched battle within three days. And, for the better arrangement of the negotiation, a suspension of arms was craved.

The Turkish soldan received the proposal with scorn. "Go and tell these fools, my Peter," said he, "that they understand not their situation, and that it suits me better to destroy with famine than to smite with the sword." Peter returned to the council; which awaited the reply of the soldan with much anxiety. But the wise Godfrey, taking him apart, before he delivered it, and hearing from his lips the purport thereof, judged it prudent that the same should not be too precisely known. Wherefore, at his instance, the Hermit contented himself with telling the lords, and others present in the council, that "the Soldan was bent on war, and that they must thereunto address them with all despatch." A joyful intelligence for the hearers! who dreaded nothing so much as to be besieged in a city like Antioch, already desolated with famine. Wherefore they got them ready all that day and night; and, on the morrow, being the 28th June, 1098, after mass sung in all the churches, whereat they devoutly communicated, their noble princes, headed by our lord the Legate, arrayed them and led them forth, full of good heart and courage, to battle with the fierce Kerbogah and all his Turks. Heaven decided it in their favour. The Moslems fled in complete dismay, and abandoned their rich camp to the conquerors. This victory decided the fate of the kingdom of Syria. There was now no Turkish power between them and the Holy City of Jerusalem.

But here a new enemy declared himself, in whom they had hitherto been taught to regard an ally, but yet with whom the possession of that only object of so much toil, suffering, and blood, was, as it now appeared, to be disputed. It was the Khalif of Egypt. From this potentate, whilst engaged in the siege of Antioch, in 1097, they had received special embassies, charged to give them every encouragement to proceed with their enterprise. Like Alexis, he trembled before the progress of the Turkish invader, and had rather that the Latins were in possession of Syria, Palestine, and the Holy City itself, than that those important districts, once his own, should remain any longer in the hands of their recent occupants. His envoys were therefore charged to promise the crusaders every description of succour, to win their good esteem, and to conclude with them treaties of mutual defence. On their side, the princes entered fully into the views of the Khalif, granted his envoys every point of their mission, and, at their request, sent a solemn embassy to the Egyptian Court. They had therefore the right to demand of the Khalif not only acquiescence, but co-operation, in their crusade against the Turkish powers; and particularly against the emir of Jerusalem and the other chieftains of that race, for they held provinces and cities, won originally

from the eastern Christians by the Khalif of Bagdad, and more recently wrested by the Turks from the Egyptian Khalif, and now virtually ceded by him to the Latin princes of the west.*

But, in 1099,—Antioch being now won, the army of Kerbogah dispersed, and his Syrian kingdom extinguished, and all things concurring to promise an easy conquest of Jerusalem,—the Christian envoys returned out of Egypt; after being, in violation of international law, detained there for upwards of a year by the violence or fraud of the Khalif. They were accompanied by fresh envoys from that sovereign, who gave the princes to know, that their master had taken advantage of the loss of Antioch and the downfall of the Turkish power to reconquer the Holy City and to expel the garrison; and that he meant to retain it; giving permission, nevertheless, to the Crusaders,—whose ranks he knew to have been dreadfully thinned by pestilence, since the capture of Antioch,—to visit the same in troops of not more than three hundred, and unarmed, and for the purpose only of prayer. Astounded at hearing this insulting proposal, opposed as it was to every thing stipulated between them, and still more incensed at the unknighly treatment of their own embassy in Egypt, the princes indignantly refused the offer, compelled the Egyptian envoys to depart, and bade them tell their master that, “far from going in detachments to the Holy City as he had proposed, they should gather all their forces together before its walls, and there extinguish for ever his dominion.”†

In the beginning of March, 1099, the army advanced from Antioch. At Laodicea they were reinforced by a large body of noble Anglo-Saxon knights, brethren-in-arms of Harold, Waltheof, and Hereward, which had fled from before the face of the Norman Conqueror. These noble pilgrims were well received by the French and Norman Crusaders, and marched with them to the deliverance of the Holy Sepulchre, unmindful of their own wrongs; whereof the scallop-shells on the shield of the Stricklands may still exist to testify.‡

Edessa, Tarsus, and Marrah, fell now into the hands of the crusaders. With the Turkish Emir of Ezaz, Godfrey de Bouillon,—moved by his importunity, and loving the Emir's son, Mohammed, as though he had been Baldwin, his own brother,—concluded a treaty offensive and defensive, against Reduan, the Turkish Prince of Aleppo, whom he worsted in many conflicts.

It was whilst passing the walls of Tripoli, that some crusaders made the important discovery of the “Zugra” or sugar-cane, and obtained cuttings of the plants, which after propagating themselves in Sicily, were carried to America by Columbus, and planted there;—with what results we shall not stop to indicate.§

Joppa, Lydda, Ramla, and Emmaus, were successively passed. The impatience of the Crusaders could not brook to be detained with sieges, now that Jerusalem was before them. It was nightfall when they reached Emmaus. “The night,” says William of Tyre, “seemed unusually long.” At length the day dawned, and they saw the Holy City; and weeping, and falling prostrate, they all gave thanks to God, exclaiming thrice, “Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Jerusalem!” For they were filled with joy, and tenderness and wonder; and it was impossible for them to utter a word; save

* William of Tyre, pp. 232—234.

† William of Tyre, pp. 383—385.

‡ Ordericus Vitalis. Michaud, vol. i. p. 73, note.

§ Albert d'Aix, liv. 3. § 7. Jacques de Vitry, § 85.

only "Jerusalem !" and "God willeth it !" Then rising up, they marched onward in better order, and, coming before the walls, pitched their camp against the same, and began to invest the city, so far as their now too slender means enabled them. And all these things came to pass upon the 7th day of June, 1099.*

Such was their ardour that, all unfurnished as they were with ladders, engines, and other machinery of sieges—as sieges were then understood—they rushed to the assault. Nor was it until the end of a long day of unceasing and bootless endeavour that the fever of the blood was chilled, and common sense resumed its empire. Wherefore the princes saw good to suspend further attempts for some days, when the happy arrival of the Genoese ships, with stores and military engines, enabled them to resume operations. This timely reinforcement was commanded by the Lord William, surnamed the Drunkard, who had much craft for all works of artifice.

Four weeks having now elapsed, and the needful works being all finished, a day was named for seeking the blessing of God upon that last assault ; which was to crown their enterprise with the capture of the Holy City so lovely before God. Then the mitred bishops, the stoled priests, and the rest of the clergy, each wearing the habit of his order, went forth, barefoot and with a great devotion, and bearing the holy cross and the images of saints, and, after them, the mailed warriors of the Christian camp, unto the Mount of Olives. And there, on the summit of that holy hill, the valley of Jehoshaphat lying between them and the city, the venerable Peter the Hermit, and also the learned Arnoul, the chaplain and friend of the English prince, Duke Robert of Normandy, who was afterwards patriarch, preached openly before all the host, and bade them be of good cheer, and to acquit them like men that day, for that the Lord God, whom they worshipped, was with them, and would deliver Jerusalem into their hands. And all the people, with great humility and sorrow, bewailing with tears their much sinfulness, and mutually forgiving each man unto his neighbour what he had against him, and imploring the help of the Most High, went down from the mountain, and ascended Mount Sion, and did, with much devotion, worship in the church which stands on the height thereof, hard by the city wall, in fulfilment of their vows. And, ever as they went, the heathen on the wall blasphemed the Cross, and shot arrows and slinged stones, and vexed sore that devout procession, and wounded some of them unto death. Howbeit the crusaders heeded them not. For they knew that the day was nigh at hand, when those dogs were sharply to be reckoned with for their misdeeds, and for all the guiltless blood that had been shed, because of the infractions of the treaties of Omar and Haroun,—by Hakem the Fatimite, by the children of Malek Shah, and by the Emir Afdhal, the present governor of Jerusalem,—and the still greater perfidy of that Emir's master, the Egyptian Khalif, in the affair of the treaty of Antioch.

That day of vengeance and justice came at length. It was the 15th July, 1099. The assault took place. After performing prodigies of valour, the Moslems were driven back—the Christians entered, at the ninth hour of the sixth day of the week,—day and hour of Christ's passion ;—the Holy-City was won !† Fearful was the massacre. "In the mosque Al Aksa alone," say the Moslem writers, "they killed seventy thousand believers ;

* William of Tyre, p. 402 ; Robertus Monachus, *ubi supra* ; and L'Univ. Cath. vol. 10 p. 26.

† William of Tyre, pp. 454, 455, Al Sáfúf, pp. 194, 195 ; Biblioth. des Croisades, § 3.

and many more elsewhere, for the space of seven days." The Christian writers make the total amount to be twenty thousand Mussulmans, of whom about ten thousand were slain in that same mosque,—the antient temple of Jerusalem. But, as for you, conquerors of Badajoz and Saint Sebastian, homicides of Kabul and Gundamuck, and countrymen of the "Legion," it is not for you to feel, much less to express your tender horror of bloodshed.

But the voice of wailing was soon hushed ; or drowned in the shout and song of exultation over the great deliverance which the Lord had achieved for Salem. And the Christians thereof came forth from their retreats and gazed upon the crusaders. And, when they had found Peter the Hermit, that faithful friend and envoy, through whom alone, as they knew, their great deliverance had been wrought, they bent the knee before him, greeting him with all courtesy and lowliness, and putting him in mind of the year 1034—only five years ago!—of his sojourn amongst them—and of the good fellowship and alliance which it had pleased him then to grant unto them : and then they gave him thanks for his zealous, faithful, and single-minded performance of their mission. But, most of all, they praised God. And, whether openly in the streets, or privily in their houses, all the faithful of Jerusalem vied each with other in rendering unto Peter the Hermit all worship and reverence ; giving unto him alone, after God, and unto none other earthly man, the glory of their happy deliverance from their too long bondage, and the restoration of their holy city and the former franchises of the same.*

The immediate unanimous election of his honoured Lord, Godfrey of Bouillon, the valiant son of his antient and hereditary patron, the good Lord Eustace, was yet another cause of gladness to the venerable hermit. Eschewing all worldly honours, and contented with the happy accomplishment of the high vocation unto which he had been ordained, he gently doffed aside the patriarchal dignity and every ecclesiastical preferment within the kingdom of Jerusalem, and prepared for his return to Europe ; as wishing once more to gaze upon his children, and the fair fields of Picardy ; and then to lay his bones with his fathers. But the journey had to be deferred at the prayer of Godfrey and the other princes, summoned forth to do battle with the Vizir Afdhál and 300,000 Mussulmans, before Ascalon†; and not caring to entrust the care of Jerusalem to any custody but the Hermit's. And, even as that mighty crusade, and all the achievements of the same, had been the work of him—the solitary, unarmed old man—so now the most precious conquest thereof was left in his guard, without other garrison than the Christian women, children, and sick, and the few churchmen who were not with the host—and without other arms than their prayers, and tears, and alms, to fight withal.†

Victory crowned the endeavours of King Godfrey and his crusaders at Ascalon—the most glorious victory that had ever yet been achieved by the Christian arms. They returned to Jerusalem in triumph. Peter was now enabled to lay down the burthen of the lieutenancy of that city, and to retire again into private life. He resumed his preparations for his departure, which soon afterwards took place. His companion was the Lord de Montaigu, from the bishopric of Liege. In the course of the year 1102, after sustaining great peril in a violent tempest, in the course of which Peter made his vow to build an abbey, he happily succeeded in coming to land, upon the coast of

* William of Tyre, pp. 460, 461.

† Robertus Monachus, p. 77. D'Oultreman, *Hist. de Pierre l'Ermite*.

Flanders. Thankful to heaven for the deliverance, he lost no time in fulfilling his vow; and the Abbey of Neufmoutier, at Huy in Le Condroz, dedicated to the Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem, still stands on the right bank of the Meuse, to attest the piety and munificence of its founder,—Peter the Hermit.

Thither he retired, to spend the remainder of his days in prayer. He is said to have died there on the 7th July, 1115, at an advanced age.* The dedication of the Abbey, however, by Alexander, Bishop of Liege, did not take place until 1130. With great humility, Peter entreated the monks to bury him without their abbey church, which was accordingly done. Howbeit, in 1242, the abbot and chapter, not deeming it a worthy thing that they should inhabit that rich abbey whilst their great and holy founder remained without, caused his relics to be translated in a coffin of marble into the abbey church, and laid there in the shrine before the altar of the twelve apostles; with a fair scroll thereon graven, whereon were recounted all his greatness, and the marvellous adventures he had, and his mighty achievements for Christendom. Alas! of that fair memorial, all that is now left is contained in a manuscript of the Library of Lyons, recording the *dilettante* visit which its author, a certain M. Morand, paid to Huy, in 1761, how he extracted the copy of the Hermit's epitaph, which is to be found in the same manuscript.† Thirty years after M. Morand, came the Jacobins. And the ashes of Peter the Hermit were scattered to the winds.

Of Peter's children some at least survived him, and the descendants of those children are still to be found in many a noble line. But amongst them all, the house of Souliers, which still exists in the Limousin, is believed to be the true and lawful representative of the Hermit. May it never derogate from the nobleness of such a sire! And so let it endure for ever!

* Biographie Universelle; *ad tit.*

† Manuscrits de la Bibliothèque de Lyon, par M. Delandine, t. iii. p. 481.

THE POETS OF ENGLAND,

THEIR ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS.

THERE is something so attractive in the very name of "England's Poets," that, brilliant in the reflection, the dull stream of genealogy sparkles brightly for a moment, and the general reader is unconsciously enticed to venture on its dreary course.

Amid the sufferings and misery of the Bard's unfriended career, one cheering consolation remains to him in the feeling that after-times will cherish his fame and appreciate his genius; and these hopes of posthumous esteem are seldom disappointed, for the public, as if to compensate for past neglect, lavish on his memory the fondest regard, and garner with assiduous care every remembrance connected with his name. May we not then hope that the few following details of the birth, parentage, and family history of some of our greatest poets will be read with interest?

Chaucer.

To commence with the father of English poetry: **GEOFFREY CHAUCER**, of Woodstock, in Oxfordshire, was a citizen of London, where he was born in the year 1328. He was a gentleman, and appears to have studied at both the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford, and subsequently to have travelled abroad. His rise, though, is attributable to his connexion with John of Gaunt, Chaucer having married, in 1360, the sister of Catherine Swynford, the mistress, afterwards wife, of the prince. He first held the place of Valettus, or Yeoman to Edward III.; then that of Gentleman of the King's Privy Chamber, and subsequently, after returning from Genoa, to which place he was accredited to manage some public business in 1372, Comptroller of the Customs. Chaucer died at the age of seventy-two.

Shakespeare.

The father of our illustrious Dramatist was John Shakespeare, of Stratford-upon-Avon, co. Warwick, who, after passing through the regular gradations of municipal offices in that town, became one of its chamberlains in 1561, and bailiff or chief magistrate in 1569; he obtained in the latter year a grant of arms from Robert Cooke, Clarenceux, which being lost, was confirmed by Dethick, Garter King of Arms, and Camden in 1599. The confirmation recites that "John Shakespere, now of Stratford-upon-Avon, in the county of Warwick, Gent., whose parent and grandfather, late antecessor for his faithful and approved service to the late most prudent prince, King Henry VII., was advanced and rewarded with lands and tenaments given to him in those parts of Warwickshire, where they have continued for some descents in good reputation, credit," &c. John Shakespeare, who appears to have been a wool-dealer, married Mary, dau. and co-heir of Robert Arden, of Willingcote, co. Warwick, son of Robert Arden, Groom of the Chamber to Henry VII. who was nephew of Sir John Arden, Knt.,

Squire of the Body to Henry VII., and grandson of Walter Arden, by Eleanor, his wife, dau. of John Hampden, of the county of Bucks. To Mary Arden her father, by his will, dated 24th Nov., 1556, devised "all his land in Willingcote, called Asbyes;" and we learn from a document, dated 24th Nov., 1597, that John Shakespeare and Mary his wife were "lawfully seized in their demesne as of fee, as in the right of the said Mary, of and in one messuage, &c. in Wylnicote." By Mary Arden, who was buried at Stratford, 9th Sept., 1608, John Shakespeare, who was buried at the same place, 8th Sept., 1601, had issue, I. WILLIAM, baptized at Stratford-on-Avon, 26th April, 1564, "England's bard supreme." II. Gilbert, resident at Stratford, living in 1602. III. Richard, died 1613. IV. Edmund, born in 1580, an actor, buried in the church of St. Mary Overies, in Southwark, in 1613. I. Jone, baptized at Stratford, 15th Sept., 1558, who died young. II. Margaret, baptized at Stratford, 2d Dec., 1562, and buried there, 30th April, 1563. III. Jone, baptized at Stratford in 1569. IV. Anne, who died young. The third daughter Jone became the wife of William Hart, a hatter in Stratford.

The immortal Bard, himself, married, when little more than eighteen, Anne Hathaway, the daughter of a substantial yeoman in the neighbourhood of Stratford. It is stated that a considerable disproportion existed in their ages, for the maiden was in her twenty-sixth year: but Oldys seems to have learned by tradition that she possessed great beauty; and it is indeed scarcely probable that one, devoid of personal charms, should have won the youthful affections of so imaginative a being as Shakespeare.

By her he had three children, one son Hamnet, baptized 2d Feb. 1584-5, and two daughters, Susanna, baptized 26th May, 1583, and Judith twin with her brother. Of these, Hammet died in 1596; Susanna became in 1607, the wife of John Hall, an eminent Physician "medicus peritissimus," and Judith wedded in 1616 Thomas Quynney, a vintner at Stratford. Mrs. Hall, to whom and her husband, Shakespeare bequeathed the bulk of his property, then valued at £300 a year, equal to £1000 at least in the present time, expired 11th July 1649, distinguished for piety and mental endowments: Dugdale has preserved the inscription on her tomb:

"Witty above her sexe, but that's not all,
 Wise to salvation was good Mistress Hall;
 Something of Shakespeare was in that, but this
 Wholly of him with whom she's now in blisse.
 Then, passenger, hast ne're a teare
 To weep with her that wept with all
 That wept, yet set herselfe to chere,
 Them up with comfort's cordiall?
 Her love shall live, her mercy spread,
 When thou hast ne're a teare to shed."

Mrs. Hall left an only child, ELIZABETH, who married first Thomas Nash, Esq., a country gentleman, and secondly, Sir John Barnard, Knt., of Abington, near Northampton, but died *s. p.* Mrs. Quynney, the Poet's other daughter, had three sons, Shakespeare, Richard, and Thomas, who all died unmarried, and thus expired the Bard's issue. Collateral descendants, however, exist to the present day in an humble sphere of life, sprung from Shakespeare's sister, Mrs. Hart. That lady had with four daughters, Elizabeth, Jane, Susannah, *m.* 16th April, 1668, Daniel Smith, and Mary, *m.* 12th Oct. 1697, to Stephen Spenser of Tardebig, three sons, of whom the second, Thomas, died under age: the other two were

- I. SHAKESPEARE HART, baptized at Stratford, 18th Nov. 1666, who followed the craft of "a glazier," and is thus described in the registration of his burial, which took place 7th July, 1747. By Anne Pare, his wife, he left two daughters, Ann, and Katharine, and two sons, William and Thomas. The elder son died in Feb. 1749-50, leaving two sons, William and Thomas, and a dau. Catherine, who is stated to have married Mr. Bradford of Birmingham.
- II. GEORGE HART, baptized at Stratford, 20th Aug. 1676: who was buried 29th Aug. 1745, leaving by Mary his wife, two daughters, Hester and Mary, and two sons, Thomas and George. The younger, GEORGE HART, baptized at Stratford, 29th Nov. 1700, *m.* 20th Feb. 1728-9, Sarah Mumford, and had several children, the eldest of whom THOMAS HART, a turner, living at Stratford in 1788, *m.* Alice Ricketts, and dying in 1793, left with four daughters, two sons, viz.
- JOHN HART of Stratford, *b.* in 1755, turner and chairmaker, who died in 1800, leaving issue, William Shakespeare Hart, of Tewkesbury, turner and chairmaker, John, of the same place and trade as his brother, and Sarah, wife of William Whitehead, stocking frame maker.
- THOMAS HART, baptized at Stratford, 10th Aug. 1764, a butcher, *d. s. p.* in 1800.

Shakespeare died 23rd April, 1616.* His body was interred two days after on the north side of the chancel of the great church at Stratford. On his gravestone appears this inscription,—

"Good Frend for Jesus SAKE forbear
To DIGG T-~~e~~ Dust Enclosed HERE
Blese be T-~~e~~ Man † Spares T-~~e~~s stones
And curst be He ‡ moves my Bones.

A monument was subsequently erected there to his memory, at what time is not known, but certainly before 1623, as it is mentioned in the verses by Leonard Diggs, prefixed to the folio of Shakespeare's Dramatic Works, published in that year. It represents him † seated under an arch, with a cushion spread before him, his right hand holding a pen, his left resting on a scroll of paper, immediately below the cushion is the following distich:

"Judicio Pylivm, genio Socratem, arte Maronem,
Terra tegit, popvlvs mœret, Olympvs habet."

On a tablet underneath the cushion are these lines—

"Stay, passenger, why goest thov so fast,
Read, if thov canst, whom envious death hath plast
Within this monument, Shakspeare; with whome
Quick natvre dide; whose name doth deck ys tombe

* "It is remarkable," says Dr. Drake, "that on the same day expired, in Spain, Shakespear's great contemporary Cervantes; and the world was thus deprived, nearly at the same moment, of the two most original writers which modern Europe has produced."

† The bust is as large as life, and was originally painted over in imitation of nature: the eyes were light hazel; the hair and beard auburn: the doublet or coat scarlet; the loose gown or tabard, without sleeves, black: the upper part of the cushion green, the under half crimson, and the tassels gilt.—Its columns were renewed in 1748; but Malone caused it to be covered over with one or more coats of white paint in 1793.

Far more than cost; Sieth all yt he hath writt
Leaues living art bvt page to serue his witt."

Obit Ano. Doi. 1616. *Ætatis* 53. Die 23 Ap.

Surrey.

We come next to the poet, warrior, and victim of the reign of Henry VIII.—

The gentle Surrey loved his lyre
Who has not heard of Surrey's fame?
His was the hero's soul of fire,
And his the bard's immortal name.

HENRY HOWARD, EARL OF SURREY, K.G., was son and heir apparent of Thomas, third Duke of Norfolk, by Elizabeth his wife, dau. of Edward Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, and grandson of Thomas, Earl of Surrey, afterwards first Duke of Norfolk, so celebrated for the victory of Flodden. He was born in 1517, probably at Tendring Hall in Stoke Neyland, and married, in 1533, the Lady Frances Vere, dau. of John, fifteenth Earl of Oxford, by whom he left two sons and three daughters, viz., I. THOMAS, successor to his grandfather, and lineal ancestor of the Dukes of Norfolk, the Earls of Carlisle, the Howards of Corby, &c. II. HENRY, K.G. created in 1603, Earl of Northampton, who *d. unm.* June 15, 1614. III. JANE, wife of Charles Nevil, Earl of Westmoreland. IV. CATHERINE, *m.* to Henry Lord Berkeley; and V. MARGARET, *m.* to Henry Lord Scrope of Bolton. Surrey's widow married for her second husband, Thomas Skeynning, Esq. of Woodford in Suffolk, and had by him, a daughter Mary, wife of Charles Seckford, Esq. The iniquitous execution of the poet Surrey, the brightest ornament of the house of Howard, took place on Tower Hill, Jan. 21, 1547, and was the last tyrannical act of Henry VIII. Sir Egerton Brydges thus characterises the Earl:—"Excellent in arts and in arms; a man of learning, a genius, and a hero; of a generous temper and a refined heart; he united all the gallantry and unbroken spirit of a rude age with all the elegance and grace of a polished era. With a splendour of descent, in possession of the highest honours and abundant wealth, he relaxed not his efforts to deserve distinction by his personal worth. Conspicuous in the rough exercises of tilts and tournaments, and commanding armies with skill and bravery in expeditions against the Scots under his father, he found time, at a period when our literature was rude and barbarous, to cultivate his mind with all the exquisite spirit of the models of Greece and Rome, to catch the excellencies of the revived muses of Italy, and to produce in his own language, composition which, in simplicity, perspicuity, graceful ornaments, and just and natural thought, exhibited a shining contrast with the works of his predecessors, and an example which his successors long attempted in vain to follow."

Sir Thomas Wyatt.

The contemporary and friend of the gallant Surrey, was Sir THOMAS WYATT, an exquisite poet, and an eloquent and erudite writer, styled by Camden "splendide doctus." His father, Sir Henry Wyatt, the descendant of an ancient Yorkshire family, received the honour of knighthood from Henry VII. and purchased the castle of Allington, near Maidstone, in that monarch's reign. His adherence to the House of Tudor, secured for him the especial regard of Henry, and he was left one of his Majesty's executors. This

important trust brought him much into relation with the new sovereign, who conferred on him the Order of the Bath, and subsequently at the battle of Spurs, his gallantry was so conspicuous that he was made a Knight Banneret. He *m.* Anne, dau. of John Skinner, Esq. of Reigate, and had two sons and two daughters, viz. : THOMAS; Henry, whose descendants settled in Essex; Margaret, *m.* to Sir Anthony Lee, of Quarendon, and Mary, the only lady who attended Anna Boleyn to the scaffold. The elder son, Sir THOMAS WYATT, the Poet, the ornament of the court for personal beauty and mental endowments, *m.* Elizabeth, dau. of Thomas Brooke, Lord Cobham, and dying in 1541, left an only son, Sir Thomas Wyatt, who gained distinction under Surrey, at Boulogne, but fell a victim in the flower of his age, to his participation in an attempt to place Lady Jane Grey on the throne. His grandson, Sir Francis Wyatt of Boxley Abbey, in Kent, knighted at Windsor, 7 July, 1618, and appointed Governor of Virginia, *m.* Margaret, dau. of Sir Samuel Sandys, son and heir of the Archbishop of York, and had with other children, who died *s.p.*, a dau. Elizabeth, the wife of Thomas Bosville, of Little Mote, in Eynesford, Kent, and two sons, Edwin Wyatt, Recorder of Maidstone, whose issue became extinct, and Henry Wyatt, who is stated to have left a son William, whose dau. Elizabeth, *m.* in 1688, William Hall, Esq. Secretary to the Duke of Albemarle, when Governor of Jamaica, and was progenetrix of the present Thomas James Hall, Esq. Chief Magistrate at Bow-street.

Spenser.

Edmund Spenser, born in East Smithfield, near the Tower of London, A.D. 1553, and entered a sizer in Pembroke College, Cambridge, 1569, was remotely derived from the same stock as the ancient house of Althorpe, and to this honourable line of ancestry Gibbon thus elegantly refers :— "The nobility of the Spensers has been illustrated and enriched by the trophies of Marlborough, but I exhort them to consider the FAERY QUEENE as the most precious jewel in their coronet." Biographers seem to have known little or nothing of Spenser's early life, or the locality whence his parents came. Recent investigations, however, clearly show that he sprang from the Spensers of Hurstwood, near Burnley, in Lancashire, and that his immediate predecessors were resident on a beautiful little property called Spensers, situated in the forest of Pendle, about three miles from Hurstwood.

Spenser's earliest patron was Sir Philip Sidney, to whom he dedicated the Shepherd's Calendar, and through whose powerful interest he obtained, in 1580, the appointment of Secretary to Lord Grey de Wilton, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and subsequently, in 1586, a grant of 3028 acres in the county of Cork, out of the forfeited lands of the Earl of Desmond. Obligated by the terms of the gift to settle on the property, Spenser fixed his residence at Kilcolman, and became Clerk of the Council of Munster. While in Ireland, he was visited by Sir Walter Raleigh, whom he celebrated under the title of "The Shepherd of the Ocean," and whom he accompanied the following year to England with the MS. of the "Faery Queene," which was published shortly after. In 1594, the poet, then forty-one years of age, *m.* the dau. of an Irish peasant, of obscure descent, and continued to reside in Ireland, devoted to literature and the Muses, until the breaking out of Tyrone's rebellion, when he was forced to abandon his estates, and escape to England. His flight was effected in such haste and confusion, that an infant child was left behind, whom the merciless cruelty of the in-

surgents burnt with the house of Kilcolman. Broken down by these misfortunes, the unfortunate poet survived but a few months, dying Jan. 11, 1598-9. He left issue, three sons and a daughter, viz. :—

1. SYLVANUS, of Kilcolman, who *m.* Ellen, dau. of David Nagle, Esq. of Moneaminy, and dying before 1638, left three sons : Edmund, William, and Nathaniel. The youngest, the Rev. Nathaniel Spenser, of Ballycannon, co. Waterford, *m.* Margaret Dean, and died intestate 24th September, 1669. The eldest son, EDMUND SPENSER, Esq. had his estates created into the manor of Kilcolman by patent, dated 18th February, 1638. He was father of a dau., Susannah, and of a son, Nathaniel Spenser, Esq. of Renny, co. Cork, whose will, dated 14th August, 1718, was proved 8th July, 1734. By Rosamond, his wife, he left three sons : Edmund, of Renny, who *m.* Anne, dau. of John Freeman, Esq. of Ballinquill, Nathaniel, and John.

2. Lawrence, of Bandon Bridge, co. Cork.

3. Peregrine, whose son, Hugolin Spenser, was restored to 429 acres of land in the co. of Cork, under the Act of Settlement.

4. Catherine, *m.* to William Wiseman, Esq. of Bandon Bridge, co. Cork, and died *s.p.*

Spenser's sister Sarah, *m.* John Travers, Esq. register of the united sees of Cork, Cloyne, and Ross, and had a son, Sir Robert Travers, Knt., who, by Elizabeth his wife, dau. of Richard Boyle, Bishop of Cork, was ancestor of three brothers, JOHN MOORE TRAVERS, Esq. of Clifton, near Cork, General Boyle Travers, and Thomas Otho Travers, Esq. and their cousin, John Travers, Esq. of Birch Hill. F. C. Spenser, Esq. of Halifax, appears to be a male descendant of the Spensers of Lancashire, from whom the poet derived.

Waller.

Edmund Waller, was born at Coleshill, in March, 1605, the eldest son and heir of Robert Waller, Esq. of Agmondesham, Bucks, by Anne, his wife, sister of William Hampden, father of John Hampden, the patriot. The family from which the poet derived, was of great antiquity, and one of its direct ancestors, Sir Richard Waller of Groombridge, a gallant participator in the glories of Agincourt, obtained from Henry V., in honour of having made prisoner the Duke of Orleans, in that memorable conflict, an addition to his crest of a shield of the arms of the Duke, pendant from the sinister side of a walnut tree.

Waller *m.* first a rich heiress, Anne, dau. of Edward Banks of London, by whom he had a son, Robert, who died in infancy, and a dau., *m.* to a Mr. Dormer. Becoming a widower at twenty-five, he paid his addresses and devoted his muse to the Lady Dorothea Sidney, eldest dau. of the Earl of Leicester, whom he has immortalised under the poetical name of Sacharissa. He describes her as a haughty and scornful beauty, and his suit being disregarded, he acted with more sense than poets generally gain credit for, and married another lady, Miss Mary de Bresse, by whom he had several children, of whom Anne, *m.* Mr. Topping ; Mary, Peter Birch, D.D. ; and Cecilia, Mr. Harvey. His son and successor, Stephen, wedded Judith, dau. of Sir Thomas Vernon, of Haddon, and was ancestor by her, of the WALLERS of HALL BARN, and FARMINGTON LODGE, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, a family of affluence and station, still remaining in that county. A collateral branch of the Wallers, sprung from Sir Hardress Waller, the parliamentarian, exists in Ireland, and is seated at Castletown, in the county of Lime-rick. The poet died in 1687.

Milton.

MILTON's ancestors, of ancient lineage, were proprietors of Milton, near Thame, in Oxfordshire, and thence came their patronymic. They were Catholics, so zealous, that the father of the bard was disinherited by his father, who held the post of Ranger of the Forest of Shotover, for becoming a Protestant, and forced in consequence, to earn his livelihood in London as a scrivener. This gentleman who was a good classical scholar, and possessed great skill in music, *m.* Sarah Castor, a lady also of ancient family, and had two sons and one daughter :—JOHN, born in Bread-street, where his father resided, Dec. 9, 1608; Christopher, who became one of the Judges of the Common Pleas, and Anne, *m.* first, to Edward Phillips, Secondary at the Crown Office, and secondly, to Mr. Agar. The eldest son, JOHN MILTON, the poet, *m.* first, in 1642, Mary, dau. of Richard Powell, Esq., a magistrate of the county of Oxford, secondly, the dau. of a Captain Woodcock, which lady died within less than a year, and thirdly, in 1664, Elizabeth Minshull, sprung from respectable ancestry in Cheshire, and nearly related to the poet's esteemed friend Dr. Paget. The two last wives died *s.p.* (Elizabeth Minshull, fifty-two years after her husband), but by the first he had three daughters, Anne, Mary, and Deborah; the youngest and last survivor of whom, was married to a Spitalfields weaver, named Abraham Clarke, and was mother of seven sons and three daughters, all of whom died *s.p.* except two, who had children, viz. Caleb Clarke, parish clerk at Madras, (who *m.* and had issue,) and Elizabeth, who became the wife of Thomas Foster, a weaver in Spitalfields, and eventually kept a small chandler's shop near Shoreditch church. For the benefit of this impoverished descendant of our illustrious Milton, the masque of Comus was performed in 1750, but the receipts amounted to less than £150. An old newspaper of the year 1754, has this paragraph; "On Thursday last, 9 May, died at Islington, in the 66th year of her age, after a long and painful illness, which she sustained with christian fortitude and patience, Mrs. Elizabeth Foster, grand-daughter of Milton."

The death of the immortal author of *Paradise Lost*, took place November 10, 1674, at his residence in Bunhill Row. He was buried in St. Giles's Cripplegate, in the chancel of the church, his funeral being attended by a great number of noblemen, as well as by a large concourse of the populace. In 1737, a monument was raised to his memory in Westminster Abbey, and some few years back, another small one was placed in the church where his remains lie interred.

Dryden.

John Dryden was the eldest son of Erasmus Dryden, Esq., by Mary, his wife, dau. of the Rev. Henry Pickering, D.D. It is supposed that his birth took place on the 9th August, 1631, but the most diligent enquiry has failed in fixing, with precision, the exact place and date. The Poet has himself informed us that he was born on an estate belonging to the Earl of Exeter, and A. Wood, adds that the village was Aldwinckle, All Saints, in Northamptonshire. Undetermined, however, though this point may be, certain it is that the family from which he sprang, was of ancient descent and considerable station, its chief, Sir John Dryden, of Canons Ashby, uncle of the poet, being an influential baronet in the County of Northampton, and one of its Knights in parliament. Canons Ashby was acquired in the reign of good Queen Bess, by the marriage of John Dryden, of Staffhill, with Eliza-

beth, daughter and heiress of Sir John Cope. This John Dryden, who, according to Wood, was by profession a school-master, and the intimate friend of the great Erasmus, appears, from some passages in his will, to have entertained puritanical principles. He died in 1584, leaving a son ERASMUS DRYDEN, Esq., of Canons Ashby, who was created a Baronet in 1619. This worthy gentleman married Frances, second daughter and co-heir of William Wilkes, Esq. of Hodnell, in Warwickshire, and had by her three sons and four daughters; The former, were 1, JOHN, the Second Baronet, whose male issue became extinct; 2, William, of Farndon, Notts, whose son, Sir John Dryden, was the fourth Baronet; and 3, Erasmus, father of John Dryden, the illustrious subject of this notice, three other sons and ten daughters. Of these, the Poet's brothers and sisters, we may add that Erasmus, the eldest, who became eventually 6th Baronet, was direct ancestor in the female line, of the present Sir Henry Edward Leigh Dryden, Bart. of Canons Ashby: Henry, the second brother, went to Jamaica, and James, the third, followed the trade of a tobacconist in London. Of Dryden's sister, Agnes, married Sylvester Emelyn, of Stanford; Rose, Dr. Laughton, of Catworth; Lucy, Stephen Umwell, a Merchant of London; Martha, Mr. Bletso, of Northampton; and Frances Joseph Sandwell, a tobacconist at Newgate Street. There was another, whose christian name is not recorded, who married one Shermardine, a bookseller in Little Britain.

Dryden received his education as a King's Scholar at Westminster school, under the tuition of the celebrated Dr. Busby; and was thence elected scholar, of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1650. In 1665, the poet, who had long enjoyed the friendship and patronage of Sir Robert Howard, a younger son of Thomas Earl of Berkeley, married that gentleman's sister, the Lady Elizabeth Howard, but the union proved anything but happy. The issue of the marriage were three sons, Charles, John, and Erasmus-Henry. Charles, the eldest and the favourite, obtained some distinction as a poet, but was very, very far from emulating his father's soaring flight. About 1692, he went to Italy, and through the interest of his kinsman, Cardinal Howard, became Chamberlain of the household to Pope Innocent. XII. His way to this preferment was smoothed by a pedigree, compiled by his father in Latin, of the Drydens and the Howards, which is said to have been deposited in the Vatican. Charles Dryden survived until 1704, in which year he was unfortunately drowned at Datchet Ferry near Windsor. He never married. John, the poet's second son, was placed, when at the University of Oxford, under the private tuition of the celebrated Obadiah Walker, Master of University College, and adopting his preceptor's religious views, became a convert to the Roman Catholic faith, as his father did shortly after. The younger John Dryden, who wrote a comedy, entitled "The Husband his own Cuckold," and translated the 14th Satire of Juvenal, died unmarried at Rome. Erasmus Henry, the poet's third son, went, like his brothers to Rome, and obtained the rank of captain in the Pope's Guards. In 1708, he succeeded to the family baronetcy, but the estate of Canons Ashby, which should have accompanied and supported the title, had been devised by Sir Robert Dryden, to Edward Dryden, the eldest son of Erasmus, the youngest brother of the poet. Sir Erasmus-Henry died unmarried, in 1711, and thus within about ten years of their father's death, ended the poet's family.

Dryden died on the 1st May, 1700, and was buried with considerable state in Westminster Abbey, in a space between the graves of Chaucer and Cowley.

Pope.

Alexander Pope, a citizen of London, was born in Lombard Street, where his father was a silk-mercator, in May, 1688. Pope himself states that his ancestors were of gentle blood, and there is no reason to doubt the assertion. His paternal grandfather was a clergyman of the established church, the head of whose family appears to have been Pope, Earl of Down, and the poet bore the arms of that nobleman. His parents were, however, Catholics, and Pope was brought up, and continued in the ancient faith; his mother was the widow of a Mr. Rackett, and the daughter of "one William Turner, Esq. of York, a gentleman and loyalist, and it may be presumed of some importance in his day; for of his three sons, who all entered into the service of Charles, it is thought worth while to record, that one fell in the field, another died while in the army, and the third, on the failure of the royal cause, went to Spain, where he rose to be a general officer."

Of gentle blood (part shed in honour's cause,
While yet in Britain honour had applause)
Each parent sprang. *Pope's Epistle to Arbuthnot.*

Pope died unmarried, May 30, 1744; his nearest relatives were his half-brother Charles, whose wife was "the sister Rackett," frequently alluded to in his letters, to whom and her sons he left the principal share of his property as residuary legatees. One of Pope's aunts, the sister of his mother, married Samuel Cooper, the celebrated miniature painter.

ON RE-VISITING OXFORD.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE BRIDAL OF SALERNO.

THE evening gale sighs gently by,
Whispering sad and mournfully,
And lightly fans thy verdant meads,
Sweet Isis! while, among the reeds,
The silvery tenants of the stream
Leap up to hail day's parting beam.

Along thy shady banks I ply
My oar, fair river, pensively;
The bounding skiff flies swift and light,
Like youth's glad time when all was bright;
When life appear'd a brilliant dream,
A joyous course o'er summer stream!

When last I steer'd my fairy bark,
Beneath the bending foliage dark
Which overhangs smooth Cherwell's flood,
The careless laugh re-echoing loud,
Through these green meadows, told mine ear,
That the lov'd friends of youth were near.

Of that light-hearted, joyous crew,
 Who, with me youth's enchantment knew,
 The dearest and the best are gone,—
 The rest, perchance like me, have known
 How rarely life's advanced career,
 Like thee, fair stream ! runs calm and clear.

Hark ! from yon venerable tower,
 The pealing bell chimes forth the hour
 Of time, proclaiming far and wide,
 To those who skim the lucid tide,
 Or linger in the groves, that now
 They homeward bend their footsteps slow.

That well-known sound re-echoing clear,
 Familiar strikes upon mine ear !
 Thoughts, long-forgotten, of the time
 My days were in their happy prime,
 At its mysterious spell arise,
 And bring the past before mine eyes.

Have fourteen summers pass'd away,
 Since linked with young companionous gay,
 The warm friends of my vernal time,
 I heard that once familiar chime,
 Loud booming through the soft twilight,
 As evening faded into night ?

'Tis true ! and yet it seems to me
 But yesterday, since sorrow-free,
 And buoy'd on hope's enchanted wings,
 I roamed these flowery meadows last ;
 Till gloomy retrospection brings
 The memory back of sorrows past :

The loss of friends I held so dear
 Who've gone, and left me lonely here ;
 Hopes fondly cherish'd, but in vain,
 And wept through weary years of pain ;
 Visions of happiness past away,—
 All crowded seem into a day !

I. L. E.

REMINISCENCES OF LONDON.

ROME, in the plenitude of her power, and the meridian of her glory, was immeasurably inferior to the present metropolis of Britain. The ancient imperial city, splendid in the classic architecture of her public edifices, lacked all the comfort, elegance, and natural beauty of her modern rival. The narrow crooked lanes of Rome, the wooden houses only one story high, the unhealthy locality, and the oppressive atmosphere could no more compare with the broad streets, the stately mansions, the noble situation, and the salubrious air of London, than the mean and sluggish current of the Tiber, with the clear expansive waters of the silvery Thames. The associations too, which cling round our own river, though less grand than those of the Italian, have a peculiar and pleasing interest; perhaps it is an enjoyment confined to ourselves, but we always dwell with the greatest delight on the traditions, the customs, and the habits of London in the olden time; and cherish the feeling the more, as the spots we loved in early years, and associated with our early pleasures, are daily changing under the hand of modern improvement. Within our own memory, have been destroyed the vestiges of many honoured localities; and the more extended accommodation required for the immense increase of population, has substituted houses and streets for the verdant lanes and rural villages of our grandfathers. Brick-fields appear instead of green fields, and the pretty roadside hostelry is transformed into the dazzling gin-palace. "Not seventy years ago," says a popular writer, in speaking of Clerkenwell, closely built, gloomy Clerkenwell, "there were gardens to many of the houses, and trees by the pavement side; with an air of freshness breathing up and down, which in these days would be sought in vain. Fields were nigh at hand, through which the New River took its winding course, and where there was merry hay-making in the summer time. Nature was not so far removed or hard to get at, as in these days; and although there were busy trades in Clerkenwell, and working jewellers by scores, it was a purer place, with farm-houses nearer to it than many modern Londoners would readily believe; and lovers'-walks at no great distance, which turned into squalid courts long before the lovers of this age were born, or, as the phrase goes, thought of."

Merry Islington, too, is now a densely crowded portion of the great metropolis, although within less than a century, it was the prettiest village, with the greenest fields and pleasantest walks one could meet with. Let any one now look around him from the "Angel" and remember that it was this spot which was thus alluded to in 1780. "It was customary for travellers approaching London to remain all night at the Angel Inn, rather than venture after dark to prosecute their journey along ways which were almost equally dangerous from their bad state and their being so greatly infested with thieves." Let him then turn his attention to the western end of Perceval-street, in Saint John's-street-road; "here in 1780 persons walking from the city to Islington in the evening, waited near the end of Saint John's-street, in what is now termed Northampton-street, (but was then a

rural avenue, planted with trees, called Wood's-close), until a sufficient party had collected who were then escorted by an armed patrol appointed for that purpose."

A great change has also come over the city itself. In the days of the Plantagenets and the Tudors, the potent feudal lords dwelt, in state, in Aldersgate, in Silver-street, "nigh unto Falcon-square," in Broad-street ward, in Castle Baynard and in East-cheap, and even so late as the Restoration, it proved no easy matter to entice the old nobility from the other side of Temple Bar.

But all these customs are fast fading away, and the land-marks of antiquity can scarcely be discovered :

People methinks are better, but the scenes
Wherein my youth delighted, are no more.
I wander out in search of them, and find
A sad deformity in all I see ;
Strong recollections of my former pleasures,
And knowledge that they never can return,
Are cause of my sombre mindedness ;
I pray you then bear with my discontent.

The following are indeed very brief remembrances of London, but they may amuse our Reader for a passing moment, and may induce him to seek elsewhere more extended information on a subject replete with historical anecdote, and rich in antiquarian lore :

Piccadilly was named after a hall called Piccadilla Hall, a place of sale for the ruffs, called piccadilloes, worn by the gallants of the reign of James I. At a meeting of Commissioners for reforming streets and buildings in London, held in 1662, orders were issued for "the paving of the way from Saint James's, north, which was a quagmire, and also of the Haymarket about Pegadillo." The part of Piccadilly, between Devonshire House and Hyde Park Corner, was formerly called "Portugal Street." Where the opening of *Hamilton Place* is now, was a one-storied building occupied by a barber, still well remembered by several on whom the noted functionary operated in his day. *Clarges Street* stands on the site of the mansion of Sir Thomas Clarges, brother-in-law to the first Duke of Albemarle ; and on the spot where *Apsley House* * shows its present imposing appearance the traveller found a comfortable homely hostelry, called the Hercules' Pillars, the same at which our old friends, Squire Western and the fair Sophia, were domiciled on their arrival in London. Between the three houses next to Apsley House and Hamilton Place, intervened a row of small houses, one, a public house called the Triumphant Chariot.

Pall Mall derived its name from a celebrated game at ball, much in vogue with the beaux of the days of King Charles II. In a drawing of the pastime engraved in Smith's "Antiquities of Westminster," we perceive a high pole, with a hoop suspended, and presume that the play was to drive the ball through this circle. In *Bird Cage Walk, Saint James's Park*, so named from the cages of an aviary placed amongst the bordering trees, most of the ladies of fashion used to take the air, until the superior attractions of the *Mall*, the favoured resort of the witty monarch and his courtiers gay, allured them to that noted walk. Let us hear quaint precise Pepys, describe one of these promenades, "1663, July 13. I met the Queen-Mother walking in the Pall Mall led by my Lord Saint Albans ; and

* Apsley House was built by Chancellor Bathurst, between the year 1771 and 1778.

finding many coaches at the gate, I found upon inquiry that the Duchess is brought to bed of a boy ; and hearing that the king and queen are rode abroad with the ladies of honour to the park, and seeing a great crowd of gallants staying here to see their return, I also staid, walking up and down. By and by the king and queen, who looked in this dress (a white laced waistcoat, and a crimson short petticoat, and her hair dressed à la negligence) mighty pretty, and the king rode hand in hand with her. Here was also my Lady Castlemaine, rode among the rest of the ladies ; but the king took no notice of her, nor when she light did any one press (as she seemed to expect and staid for it) to take her down, but was taken down by her own gentleman. She looked mighty out of humour, and had a yellow plume in her hat (which all took notice of) and yet is very handsome but very melancholy ; nor did anybody speak to her, or she so much as smile or speak to anybody. I followed them up into Whitehall, and into the queen's presence, where all the ladies walked, talking and fiddling with their hats and feathers, and changing and trying one another's heads and laughing. But it was the finest sight to see, considering their great beauty and dress, that ever I did see in all my life. But above all Mrs. Smart in this dress with her hat cocked and a red plume, with her sweet eye, little Roman nose, and excellent *taille*, is now the greatest beauty I ever saw, I think, in my life, and if ever woman do exceed my Lady Castlemaine, at least in this dress ; nor do I wonder if the king changes, which I really believe is the reason of his coldness to my Lady Castlemaine."

After Charles's death, Saint James's Park lost the royal patronage, but the lounge was too delightful to be neglected by the people. From that time until *Hyde Park* became the fashion—it continued to be much resorted to, and is now, with its exquisite gardens, the growth of the last few years, the pleasantest Park in London.

Cleveland Row is erected on the site of a mansion belonging to that branch of the family of Howard, which inherited the earldom of Berkshire. It was purchased by Charles II., presented by him to "that beautiful fury" Barbara, Duchess of Cleveland, and its honourable name of Berkshire House, changed into that of her dishonoured title. *Jermyn* and *Saint Alban's Streets* derive their appellation from the gallant Henry Jermyn, Earl of Saint Alban's, who had a house at the head of the latter. He was supposed to have been privately married to the Queen Dowager, Henrietta Maria ; by this time misfortunes had subdued that spirit which had contributed to precipitate her first husband into the ruin of his house. She was awed by her subject spouse ; her fear of him was long observed before the nearness of the connection was discovered.

Arlington Street stands on the site of the gardens of Goring House, the residence of Mr. Secretary Bennett, afterwards Earl of Arlington : and on the opposite side of Piccadilly was the splendid residence of the Lord Chancellor Clarendon, of which the only remaining relics are the two pillars, with Corinthian capitals, at the entrance to the Three Kings Livery Stables.

The present *Devonshire House* was built at an expense of £20,000 by the third Duke of Devonshire. His Grace was more distinguished for the solidity of his judgment than the brilliancy of his talents. Mr. Walpole, calling one day at Devonshire House, which was then just finished, and not finding the Duke at home, left this epigram on the table :—

" Ut dominus, domus est : non extra fulta columnis,
Marmoreis splendet ; quod tenet, intus habet."

“ This mansion, like the noble host,
 Eschews exterior pomp and pride,
 Nor bronze, nor marble does it boast,
 Its beauties all within reside.”

Burlington House is the work of Richard Boyle, third earl of the name, an architectural amateur of considerable taste, whose daughter and heiress Charlotte Elizabeth carried it in marriage to the Cavendish family. This mansion is stated to have been the first good house in Piccadilly, and to have been built there “because (we quote its noble architect’s words) I am certain no one will build beyond me!”

Bath House, the mansion of the famous William Pulteney, the eloquent opponent of Sir Robert Walpole, became afterwards an hotel, under the names of the Pulteney and the Imperial, and at length gave place to the present *Ashburton House*.

In 1700, *Bond Street* extended no further than the west end of Clifford Street. *New Bond Street* was then an open field called Conduit Mead, from one of the conduits which supplied that part of the town with water, and which gave name to the present *Conduit Street*. In the Weekly Journal of the 1st of June, 1717, we read, “The new buildings between Bond Street (i. e. Old Bond Street) and Mary-le-bone go on with all possible diligence; and the houses even let and sell before they are built. They are already in great forwardness. Could the builders have supposed their labours would have produced a place so extremely fashionable, they might probably have deviated, once at least from their usual parsimony, by making the way rather wider: as it is at present, coaches are greatly impeded in the rapidity of their course, but this is a fortunate circumstance for the Bond Street loungers, who are by this defect granted glimpses of the fashionable and generally titled fair, who pass and repass from two till five o’clock; and for their accommodation the stand of hackney coaches was removed, though by straining a point in the powers of the Commissioners.” Strype’s “Memorials” mention that at the time of the insurrection of Sir Thomas Wyatt, in 1554, part of his army marched to *Hay Hill*, then an open country, to attack the metropolis, but were there met and repulsed by the royal army. In 1720, *Oxford Road* (now Oxford Street), from Princes Street eastward, as far as High Street, St. Giles’s, was, on the north side, almost unbuilt. “I remember,” says Mr. Pennant, “there a deep hollow road, and full of sloughs; there was here and there a ragged house, the lurking place for cut-throats; inso-much that I was never taken that way by night, in my hackney coach, to a worthy uncle’s, who gave me lodgings at his house in George Street, but I went in dread the whole way.” The south side was built as far as Swallow, now Regent Street. *Soho Square* dates from the reign of Charles the Second, and was called, originally in honour of the Duke of Monmouth, who lived in the centre house. “Monmouth Square,” a name which tradition asserts that the admirers of that popular and ill-fated prince, changed at his death, to *Soho*, the word of the day at the field of Sedgemoor. In the time of “the merrie monarch,” the *Haymarket* was a lane, bounded by hedges, and all beyond to the north, east, and west, was entirely country. How different from its present appearance on an opera night! *Her Majesty’s Theatre* owed its existence to the celebrated Sir John Vanbrugh, who raised a sum of money by public subscription, and aided by Congreve the poet, and the patronage of the Kit-Cat Club, completed the edifice in 1705, when it was opened with an English play and

an Italian opera. The result, however, proved that the architect better understood the art of making plays than that of building theatres. Ill success attended the undertaking until 1710, when the Italian opera was introduced entire at last, and "*Almatride*" performed in the foreign language by foreign artists. In 1720, £50,000 having been raised, the King, George I., contributing £1000, the management was entrusted to a governor and directors, called the Academy of Music, and from this epoch may be dated the great and increasing popularity of this celebrated theatre. On the site of *Windmill Street* stood a corn mill. *May Fair*, in former times the resort of the most disorderly part of the community, became notorious for a fair which was held there each year for seven days consecutively, and not finally put down before the reign of George II. *Park Lane* was called *Tyborn Lane*, until its fashionable inhabitants changed the name. At the beginning of last century *Marylebone* (St. Mary on the Bourne) was a small village, nearly a mile from any part of the metropolis. *Manchester Square* was to have been called "Queen Anne Square," and to have had a handsome parochial church in the centre: but the ground on the north side lying vacant, the Duke of Manchester purchased the site and gave his name to the whole square. *Charing Cross*, as it stood before the civil wars, was one of those beautiful gothic obelisks erected to conjugal affection by the first Edward, who built a similar one wherever the hearse of his Queen Eleanor rested in its way from Lincolnshire to Westminster. But neither its ornamental situation, the beauty of its structure or the noble design of its erection, could save it from the puritanical zeal of after times. *Covent*, properly *Convent Garden*, formerly belonged to the abbot and monks of Westminster. The *Piazza* was designed by Inigo Jones. The *Adelphi* owes its erection to the Messrs. Adam, four brothers, and its name to their fraternal co-operation. In the days of Charles II. the locality subsequently denominated *Seven Dials* was erected, in the expectation that it would become the abode of the gay and wealthy! Close at hand were *Soho Square* and *Covent Garden*, then aristocratical resorts, and on the other side, the mansion of the Bedford and other noble families, sufficient good companionship, one would suppose, to sustain the *Seven Dials'* respectability; but the influence of St. Giles's was omnipotent;—*Seven Dials* soon rivalled its neighbour the *Rookery* in misery and wretchedness. At the survey of Aggas in 1560, *Chancery Lane* presented only a few scattered houses at the ends which connect it with *Holborn* and *Fleet Street*; but in the reign of Elizabeth, the Benchers of *Lincoln's Inn*, wishing for more privacy for their gardens, erected a wall to separate them from the street, and upon the building of this wall the most illustrious of bricklayers, Ben Jonson, worked with his own hands. *Lad Lane* was originally *Lady's Lane*; and *Gracechurch Street*, *Grass Street*, in allusion to a herb market held there. *The Strand*, as the name indicates, was once a marshy shore on the banks of the *Thames*; but before the close of the 13th century, the magnificent palace of the *Savoy*, the first church of St. Mary, and the hamlet of *Charing* were all in existence. Long, however, after that period and so late as 1315, we learn from a petition presented to Edward II. by the inhabitants of the neighbourhood of the palace of Westminster, that the way from *Temple Bar* westward was so bad that it damaged the feet of men and horses, and was interrupted by "thickets and bushes." In the reign of Edward VI. the *Strand* was pretty well closed up on both sides, that abutting on the river by splendid mansions belonging to noblemen and

bishops. Even *Holywell Street* could then boast of a high place among fashionable streets ; and nearly opposite

“ Arundel’s fam’d structure rear’d its frame.”

On the site of *Essex Street*, and *Devereux Court*, was the stately pile, Essex House, the residence of the gallant and ill-fated favourite of Queen Elizabeth. Between Temple Bar, and the Temple Gate, stood *The Old Devil Tavern*, so celebrated as the locale of Ben Jonson’s Club, and the rival of the Mermaid. The latter club was according to all accounts the first established, and owed its origin to Sir Walter Raleigh, who had here instituted a meeting of men of wit and genius, previously to his engagement with the unfortunate Cobham. This society comprised all that the age held most distinguished for learning and talent ; numbering amongst its members, Shakspeare, Ben Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher, Selden, Sir Walter Raleigh, Donne, Cotton, Carew, Martin, and many others, who were inferior to none in reputation except those master spirits, and well worthy to sit at the same table, although at a lower seat. There it was that the “ wit-combats ” took place between Shakspeare and Ben Jonson, that have so often excited the regretful curiosity of antiquaries, and to which, probably, Beaumont alludes with so much affection, in his letter to the old poet, written from the country :—

“ What things have we seen
Done at the Mermaid ! heard words that have been
So nimble and so full of subtle flame,
As if that every one from whom they came
Had meant to put his whole wit in a jest.”

It is greatly to be regretted, that not a fragment of these meetings has come down to us ; a few scattered allusions amongst the old dramatists, or their panegyrists, alone attest that such things did exist ; but the wit, and the lively fancies, the gay bubbles, as it were, of the most fervid imaginations, brightened by wine and social emulation, all these have passed away with the moment that gave rise to them. What would we now give to recall even the slightest portion of those days, and thus enjoy even a single hour in the society of such men as Shakspeare and his brother dramatists, their conversation varied and tempered by the world-knowledge of Raleigh, and the profound learning of Selden !

Holborn was *Old Bourne*, or the Old River. *Cheapside* derives its name from the Saxon *chepe*, a market. *Smithfield* is a corruption of Smoothfield. *Mincing Lane* was called Mincheon Lane, from tenements pertaining to the mincheons or nuns of St. Helen’s. *Fetter Lane* has been erroneously supposed to have had some connection with prisons or criminals ; such was not its derivation. Formerly the spelling was *Fewter Lane*, derived from the circumstance of the fewtors or idle beggars making it a place of resort.

Lombard Street received its appellation from the Lombards, the first and greatest bankers of the capital, who seem to have come from Italy early in the reign of Edward I., and to have succeeded the Jews as money-changers and usurers. In this street was Sir Thomas Gresham’s shop, now occupied by the banking firm of Martin, Stone, and Co., who still preserve its original sign, the Grasshopper.

Formerly, in London, the followers of the several trades, the venders of various commodities, and the labourers of every kind, were daily to be found

in their proper and distinct places, according to their employments, as is the case at the present day among the bazaars of the East. This conflux of the several trades and callings is still perpetuated in the names of many of our streets, as *Cornhill, Bread Street, Fish Street, Poultry, Vintry, Hosier Lane, Shoe Lane, Milk Street*, and twenty others. *Butcher Rows* every where occur. At the time of the plague of 1666, *Bucklersbury* was filled by apothecaries, and is frequently alluded to in the old plays. "To smell like Bucklersbury in *simple time*," occurs in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, and Decker, in the *Westward Hoe*, says, "Go into Bucklersbury and fetch me two ounces of preserved melounes : look there be no tobacco taken in the shop when he weighs it." *Giltspur Street* was formerly called Knight Rider Street, and both that by Doctors' Commons, and this, for the same reason, took the name ; the knights, with their gilt spurs, riding through these thoroughfares from the Tower, to entertain the king and his nobles with jousts and tournaments in Smithfield. Among the entries in the council books of the reign of Edward VI., is the mention of a grant from the King to the Earl of Bedford and his heirs male, of the *Convent Garden* and the "meadow ground" called the *Long Acre*.

Beaumont Street, and *Devonshire Place* now occupy the site of "Marybone's famed Park," and the busy traffic of the New Road has succeeded to the fruit trees and bowers and arbours of "the Adam and Eve tea-gardens," the favoured rural haunt of the 'prentices of London some sixty years since. At that time there was only one Paddington stage. It was driven by the proprietor, or rather tediously dragged along the clayey road to the city, and performed its journey in about two hours and a half "quick time," returning to Paddington in the evening within three hours from its starting. It made its way to the city down the defile called Gray's Inn Lane, and gave the passengers an opportunity for "shopping" by waiting an hour or more at the Blue Posts, Holborn Bars. The memory has not yet passed away of the period when *Tottenham Court Road* was a sunny, rustic suburb, most attractive as a cockney Sunday walk. Old George Wither thus refers to it :—

Some by the bancks of Thames their pleasure taking ;
 Some sullibubs among the milkmaids making :
 With musique some, upon the waters rowing ;
 Some to the next adjoining hamlets going ;
 And Hogsdone, Islington, and *Tothnum Court*,
 For cakes and creame, had then no small resort.

(To be continued.)

THE TOURNAMENT OF INGLEVERE.

"And marshal'd thus the Norman kings,
As barb'rous as their times ;
But chivalrie her mantle flings,
And covers half their crimes.

Then ere of other lines we tell,
Fair chivalrie adieu ;
Plantagenets last passing bell,
A requiem rang for you."

THE Plantagenet kings ruled with despotic sway—their diadem was achieved by the sword, and by the sword they retained it. Yet it was under the sceptre of these arbitrary princes, that this green land of ours acquired the care-lacking and joy-inspiring appellation of merrie England, and that her sons became so famous in the annals of heroism, chivalrie, and romance. It was under the sceptre of these arbitrary princes, that the fields of Cressy, Poitiers, and Azincourt, were fought and won, and it was under the same iron-rod that the great charters were unrolled on the plain of Runnemede, to be sealed and signed by an absolute monarch. Despotic, though the race, and cruel and heartless many of its princes, the chivalric bearing, high courage, and marshal renown, of our Norman sovereigns, cast a redeeming light around their memory, sought for in vain in the dark annals of their immediate successors, the Tudors and the Stuarts.

The age of feudalism was pre-eminently the age of chivalry. It lasted for more than four hundred years, from the battle of Hastings to that of Bosworth, from the triumph of the first William to the defeat of the last Richard, and for the whole of that turbulent and semibarbarous era, a passion for feats of arms, military pageants, and regal progresses, so entirely engrossed the public mind in England and France, that for the enjoyment of such "sports and pastimes," the people of both countries lavished freely their blood and their treasure, in wars waged solely for the renown and aggrandizement of their sovereign lords and feudal taskmasters, bringing themselves nothing but toil, peril, and indigence. Of these exhibitions the most splendid and the most popular was the Tournament or passage of Arms—"were their distresses" says Sir Walter Scott, "ever so great, the poor as well as the rich, the vulgar as well as the noble, in the event of a tournament, which was the grand spectacle of the age, felt as much interest as the half-starved citizen of Madrid, who has not a real left to buy provisions for his family, feels in the issue of a bull feast, neither duty nor infirmity could keep youth or age from such exhibitions." It has passed away though, and is now only remembered amongst the gorgeousness of the rude age in which it flourished, more refined if not more spirit-stirring exercises prevail instead, and a recent attempt to revive even the shadow of "a passage of arms," proved altogether so abortive, that there can be no apprehension of the lists being again brought into fashion. Nevertheless we propose recounting some of the most remarkable of these melo-dramas of chivalry, in the full confidence that the recital will not prove uninteresting to those who, with all the valour and enterprise of their ancestors, have inherited much ancestral curiosity and vast sight-seeing propensity.

Soon after the demise of the brave Edward III. of England, of blessed memory, and during the truce made between that monarch and the French king, a tournament was proclaimed to take place at Saint Inglevere, near Calais, and three noble knights of the kingdom of France, by name, Sir Boucicaut the younger, the Lord Reginald de Roye, and the Lord de Saimpi, declared that they should be prepared to defend the lists against all comers from England or elsewhere. This arose from a similar event that had occurred some time before, which we shall relate, when the noble knight, Sir Piers Courtenay did acquire so much fame in the lists at Paris, the French capital.

Towards the close of the reign of his Catholic Majesty, King Charles the fifth, Sir Piers Courtenay, a knight of high birth, and higher renown, did arrive specially in the good town of Paris from England, to challenge Sir Guy de la Tremouille in combat, before the King and Lords of France, and whomsoever beside might wish to be spectators thereof. Sir Guy de la Tremouille took up the gauntlet; and the King, with the Duke of Burgundy, and many of the great Barons were present at the combat. But the combatants ran one course only with the lance, the King prohibiting the combat further, to the no small discontent of the English knight, who wished to drive matters to extremity. He was appeased, however, by fair speeches, and was presented with costly gifts by the King, and his highness of Burgundy. Sir Piers then set forward on his return to Calais, with the Lord de Clary, a gay and lively knight, who was ordered to escort him to the English territory. The route of Sir Piers lying through the town of Luzeuz, in the Compté de St. Pol, he and his companion tarried there, that he might pay his respects to his fair kinswoman, Maude, Countess of St. Pol, the daughter of Sir Thomas Holland, and sister of King Richard the Second. This lady was married first to Hugh Courtenay, son of the Earl of Devon, and was his widow, when she espoused Waleran, Count de St. Pol. The Countess was overjoyed at seeing her gallant kinsman, and entreated him during his sojourn with proper hospitality. It is worthy of remark that the English always called this lady—instead of Countess de St. Pol—the Lady Courtenay. The countess, in the course of conversation, having questioned Sir Piers as to his opinion of the fair kingdom of France, and his reception therein—he replied laudatory of the realm, but touching his reception, and regarding the cause of his having crossed the sea, declared that the great lords had but shabbily acquitted themselves: “I must say,” he continued, that if the Lord de Clary, who is a French knight, had come to England and challenged any one, however high his rank, it would have been accepted, and the terms faithfully fulfilled, to his good pleasure; but this has been denied to me. True it is lady, that Sir Guy de la Tremouille, and your poor kinsman were brought into the lists; but when we had run one course with the lance, I was forbidden by the King to do more, for that we had done enough. I therefore assert madam, and shall assert, and maintain it wheresoever I go, that I have not met any one able to oppose me in arms; and that it has not been my fault, but rests solely with the knights of France.” This speech was delivered in the presence of the Lord de Clary, in whose mind it rankled, but he noticed it not at the moment.

On the morrow they took leave of the fair lady of Saint Pol, and proceeding on their journey, reached the territory of Melle, Oye, and Guisnes, then belonging to the King of England. When they were near to Calais, Sir Piers Courtenay said: “My Lord of Clary, we are now on the *territories* of the king, my liege Lord: you have courteously acquitted your-

self in escorting me, and I pray you accept my thanks for your company. "To which fair speech" replied the Lord of Clary—"Sir Knight, you are now on the lands of the King of England, whither, I have escorted you by order of my own liege Lord, and my Lord of Burgundy;" he then reminded Sir Piers of his speech to the lady of St. Pol, and continued, "you seemed Sir Knight, thereby to imply that there was not a knight in France, who dared to tilt with you three courses with a lance. I wish you to know that I (who am one of the smallest knights of the realm) offer myself to maintain that France is not so devoid of knights, but that you may find many willing to accept your challenge; and if you will accept of me to this intent, either this day or to-morrow, I will meet you without hatred or any ill will." Sir Piers Courtenay was ready with his answer, and said: "Lord de Clary, you speak well: I accept your challenge, and propose that you be at this place to-morrow, armed as you please. I will be so likewise; and we will tilt three courses with the lance, by which you will recover the honour of France, and give me much satisfaction." "Agreed," replied the Lord of Clary, "I will be here at the hour you shall appoint." The two knights then pledged their faith to each other for this tournament, and separated. The Lord de Clary went to Marquise, which was not far distant, where he provided himself with armour, a shield, and lance. He was not long in doing this; for the knights on the frontier of Boulogne and Calais took care to have ample supplies. He did it all, though, as noiselessly as he could; for he wished not that many should know and proclaim it.

In like manner, Sir Piers Courtenay, in his arrival at Calais, was not unmindful of the engagement he had made. He had no occasion to seek for armour or arms, for he had brought with him from England his own proper arms which were good and strong. At this time, Sir John Berners was governor of Calais, to whom he communicated the engagement he had made with the Lord de Clary, and Sir John promised that himself, with some other knights of Calais would accompany him. On the morrow, the two combatants met at the appointed place; but the English knight was better attended than the Lord de Clary, for he had with him the governor of Calais. Both were strongly and completely armed, to abide the issue, such as the fortune of arms should decide, and they were well mounted. They wore their targets fast buckled on, and their lances given them, which were of sharp, well tempered Bordeaux steel. Having taken their distances, they spurred their steeds full gallop against each other, but missed their strikes, which appeared to anger them much. On the second course they met full tilt; and the Lord de Clary gave Sir Piers so severe a blow with his staff and well tempered lance, that piercing the target, and entering deeply Sir Piers' shoulder, the knight was unhorsed. The Lord de Clary, having so ably tilted, passed on, and finished his career as an accomplished knight should, and remained quiet; but perceiving the English knight unhorsed, surrounded by his friends as he lay on the ground, and thinking that he might have wounded him, for his lance with the force of the blow had been shivered in pieces, rode towards the fallen knight—when the English advanced to meet him, saying he was not a courteous tilter—"Wherefore?" demanded the Lord de Clary—"Because you have thrust your lance into Sir Piers' shoulder: you ought and could have tilted more generously."—"It was not my province," retorted the Lord de Clary, "to be over courteous; but ask Sir Piers, I pray you, as he hath so much pleasure in justing, if he be satisfied or wish for more." Sir John Berners, upon this said,—"No Sir Knight; you may depart, you have done enough." The Lord de Clary went away with

his company, and the English carried Sir Piers Courtenay to Calais, that his wounds might be attended to and cured. The Lord de Clary on returning to France, was brought to a severe account by the king and the Duke of Burgundy, when it was known that he had fought with and dangerously wounded the knight who had been especially entrusted to his guidance. They were highly enraged against him, and in particular was Sir Guy de Tremouille. It was declared by some that his conduct merited at least confiscation of lands, and perpetual banishment from the kingdom of France —while others, his enemies, said he had acted like an infamous traitor and should suffer death. The Lord de Clary subsequently was summoned before the king and council, and though he ably defended himself in a fair discourse explanatory of the whole affair, yet he was committed to prison, where he remained a considerable time in great danger. His lands were seized, and he was himself on the point of being exiled, when the Lord de Coucy and the Duke of Bourbon, who loved him, interfered, and with much difficulty made his peace, by means of the Countess de St. Pol, who testified to the truth of the observation, made by Sir Piers Courtenay, when sojourning at the Castle of St. Pol. Thus the matter terminated, Lord de Clary being restored to liberty, and his lands released.

This unlucky affair becoming subsequently, (during the king's progress on a visit to the Duke of Burgundy) in 1399, much talked of at a royal banquet at Montpellier, the three knights already mentioned, Sir Boucicaut the younger, Sir Reginald de Roie, and the Lord de Saimpi, not wishing to fall under like censure as the Lord de Clary, offered publicly to hold a field of arms on the frontier of Calais, in the course of the ensuing summer, against all foreign knights and esquires, for the space of thirty days, and to tilt with blunt lances or others. Charles, as well as those present, thinking this proposal rather presumptuous, remonstrated with the challengers, and commanded that the challenge should be set down in writing, so that if any improper language were used, it might be amended.

The three knights acquiescing in this proposition, ordered a clerk, with pens, paper and ink into another apartment, and dictated to him a challenge as follows :

“ From the great desire we entertain to become acquainted with the nobles, gentlemen, and knights and esquires bordering on the kingdom of France, as well as with those in the more distant countries, we propose being at St. Inglevere, in Picardy, the 20th day of May next ensuing, and to remain there for thirty days complete ; and on each of these thirty days, excepting the Fridays, we will deliver from their vows all knights, esquires, and gentlemen, from whatever countries they may come, with five courses with a sharp or blunt lance, according to their pleasure, or with both lances if more agreeable. On the outside of our tents will be hung our shields, blazoned with our arms ; that is to say, with our targets of war and our shields of peace. Whoever may choose to tilt with any of us, has only to come himself, or to send a proxy the preceding day to touch with a rod either of these shields according to his courage. If he touch the target, he shall find an opponent ready on the morrow to engage him in a mortal combat with three courses with a lance ; if the shield, he shall be tilted with a blunted lance ; and if both shields are touched, he shall be accommodated with both sorts of combat. Every one who may come, or send to touch our shields, must give in his name to the persons who shall be appointed to the care of them. And all such foreign knights, and squires as shall be desirous of tilting with us shall bring with them some noble friend, and we

will do the same on our parts, who will order what may be proper to be done on either side. We especially intreat such noble knights and esquires as may accept our challenge, to believe that we do not make it through presumption, pride, or any ill-will, but solely with a view of having their honourable company, and making acquaintance with them, which we desire from the bottom of our hearts. None of our targets shall be covered with steel or iron, any more than those who may tilt with us; nor shall there be any fraud, deceit or trick made use of, but what shall be deemed honourable by the judges of the tournament. And that all gentlemen, knights, and esquires, to whom these presents shall come, may depend on their authenticity, we have set to them our seals, with our arms this twentieth day of November at Montpellier in the year of Grace, 1389.

Signed,

“Reginald de Roye

“Boucicaut.

“Sainpi.”

The King of France was well-pleased with this brave challenge of his three knights, and declared it should have his acquiescence, if, on examination by his ministers, there was no fault found with the terms it was couched in. It was objected by some that it was wrong to fix the place for the tournament, so near to Calais, as the English might think it was arrogantly and pointedly armed at them; and that all occasion of quarrel should be avoided, for a truce had been agreed to for three years between France and England. The king's ministers were one whole day considering the matter, without coming to any decision. Some of the most prudent said, it ought not to be allowed, nor the whims of wild young knights, to be acceded to, for more of evil than good might arise therefrom. The king, however, who was young himself, greatly inclined towards them, and said,—“Let them perform their enterprise! they are young and courageous, and besides, have vowed to do so before the ladies of Montpellier. We are desirous they should undertake it, and bring it to the happiest end they can.” The knights were subsequently summoned to the king's closet, who addressed them thus—“Boucicaut, de Roye, and Sainpi, be attentive to this your enterprise, to guard well your own honour, and that of our kingdom; let nothing be spared in the state you keep, for I will not fail to assist you as far as ten thousand francs.”

The tournament was proclaimed in due time throughout several countries, but especially in England, where it excited great interest, and much discussion amongst those knights and esquires, who delighted in adventures and deeds of arms, and all agreed that it would be in the highest degree dastardly, if they did not cross the sea, and accept the challenge. The chief of those, were Sir John Holland Earl of Huntingdon, Sir Peter Courtenay, Sir Peter Drayton, Sir John Walworth, Sir John Russell, Sir Thomas Sherborne, Sir William Clifton, Sir William Clinton, Sir William Tallboys, Sir Godfrey de Seton, Sir William de Hackney, Sir John Bolton, Sir John Arundel, Sir John Ambrelcourt, and Sir John Beaumont, with other knights and squires, to the number of one hundred and more, many beside determining to repair to Calais, as mere spectators of the performances. While such knights and esquires as purposed tilting, when the appointed term approached, despatched beforehand their purveyances, and arms for tilting and for war, to Calais. Sir John de Holland,* half brother to the king (Richard II.) of England,

* Sir John de Holland was third son of Thomas, Earl of Kent, by his wife, the celebrated heiress Joane Plantagenet, “the Fair Maid of Kent,” who married secondly Edward, the Black Prince, and by him was mother of King RICHARD II.

was first to cross the sea : more than sixty knights and squires, accompanied him and took up their quarters in Calais.

In the beginning of the month of May, anno 1390, as the time fixed for the combat drew nigh, the three French knights prepared to maintain their challenge, repaired after tarrying some days at Boulogne, to the monastery of St. Inglevere, and immediately caused three rich vermilion coloured pavillions to be pitched near, to the appointed place for the lists, and before each, to be suspended two targets for peace or war. The 21st of May, in the year of Grace 1390, was the day appointed, and upon that day the "passage of arms" commenced upon a smooth grassy plain, immediately adjoining the village of Inglevere. The ground as if fashioned on purpose for the marshal display which was intended, sloped gradually down on all sides to a level bottom, which was enclosed for the lists with strong palisades, forming a space of a quarter of a mile in length, and about half as broad. The form was square, save that the corners were considerably rounded off, in order to afford more convenience for the spectators. The openings for the entry of the combatants were at the northern and southern extremities of the lists, accessible by stout wooden gates, each wide enough to admit two horsemen riding abreast. At each of these portals were stationed two heralds, attended by six trumpets, as many pursuivants, and a strong body of men-at-arms for maintaining order, and ascertaining the quality of the knights who proposed to engage. The exterior of the lists was in part occupied by temporary galleries spread with tapestry and carpets, and accommodated with cushions for the convenience of those fair dames and gallant knights who were expected to attend upon the tournament—a space betwixt these galleries and the lists gave accommodation for spectators of a better degree than the mere vulgar. The promiscuous multitude arranged themselves upon larger banks of turfs prepared for the purpose. Beside the accommodation which these stations afforded, many hundred had perched themselves on the branches of surrounding trees, while others found room on the battlements of the monastery. Sir John de Holland Earl of Huntingdon, was the first who sent his squire to touch the war target of Sir Boucicaut, who instantly issued forth from his pavilion, completely armed. Having mounted his charger and grasped his lance, which was stiff and well steeled, the combatants took their distances, when after eyeing each other for some time, they put spurs to their horses, and met full gallop with such force, that Sir Boucicaut pierced the shield of the Earl, and the point of his lance slipped along the English knight's arms without wounding him however. The combatants, having passed, continued the gallop to the end of the lists amidst the acclamations of the spectators. At the second course they hit each other slightly, but harmlessly: and their horses refused to complete the third. The Earl of Huntingdon, who wished to continue the tilt, and was heated, returned to his place, expecting that Sir Boucicaut would call for his lance; but he did not, and thus declined tilting any more that day with the earl. Sir John seeing this, sent his squire to touch the war target of the Lord de Saimpi. This knight who was waiting for the combat, sallied out from his pavilion, and took his shield and lance. When the earl saw he was ready, he violently spurred his courser as did the Lord de Saimpi. They couched their lances, and pointed them at each other. At the onset their horses crossed; nevertheless they met; but by this crossing which was blamed, Lord Huntingdon was unhelmed. He returned to his attendants who soon re-equipped him; and the combatants having resumed their lances, they met full gallop, and exchanged on the

middle of their shields such powerful blows, that both would have been unhorsed, had they not kept tight seats, by the pressure of their legs against the horses' sides. They retired then to the proper places, when they refreshed themselves and took breath. Sir John de Holland, who was most desirous of distinction, had his helmet braced, and grasped his spear again; when the Lord de Saimpi, seeing him advance on a gallop did not refuse the combat, but spurring his horse instantly, the knights met and gave such blows on their helmets, that were luckily of well-tempered steel, that sparks of fire flew from them in all directions. At this course the Frenchman lost his helmet; but the knights continued their career and returned to their places. This tilt was loudly applauded; and the spectators, English and French, said that the Earl of Huntingdon, Sir Boucicaut, and Lord Saimpi, had excellently well justed, without sparing or doing themselves any damage. The earl wished to break another lance in honour of his lady, but it was refused him. He then quitted the lists, to make room for others, and retired with the laudations of all.

A young and gallant knight of England, Thomas Mowbray, Earl of Nottingham and EARL MARSHAL,* next came forth and deputing his squire to touch the war target of Sir Reginald de Roye, Sir Reginald instantly issued from his pavilion, armed cap-a-pee for the combat. These knights ran three courses with great spirit, and the Earl Marshal was unhelmed.

The Lord Clifford, of Cumberland, a valiant knight, and nearly allied to Sir John Chandos, next presented himself, and challenging, in the usual form, Sir Boucicaut, the combat ensued, but was terminated in a single course, whereon the French knight broke his lance, and was unhelmed but not unhorsed. Lord Clifford subsequently ran a valiant course with the Lord de Saimpi. The knights ran at each other with prodigious force, met full, when the Lord Clifford broke his lance into three pieces against the target of his adversary. In return the Lord de Saimpi struck off his lordship's helmet, and both continued their career to their places.

Lord Beaumont then came forward, and challenged Sir Boucicaut, who had not dismounted from the tilts with Lord Clifford. The Lord Beaumont did manage his lance well, and hit Boucicaut on the side; but the French knight struck him so full on the middle of his shield, that it drove Lord Beaumont to the ground, while Boucicaut continued his course.

Sir Peter Courtenay, who was anxious to engage and to run six lances, sent a squire to touch with a rod the three shields of war. This created much wonderment, and Sir Peter was interrogated as to his purpose when he replied that he desired to tilt with each of the French knights, two lances if no misfortune should befall him, and he prayed that they would satisfy his wish. This was agreed to, and Sir Reginald de Roye first presented himself. The first course commenced with great daring, but failed owing to the restiveness of the horses. At the second course the combatants met full gallop; and Sir Reginald having unhelmed his adversary retired to his pavilion, completing his two courses. Sir Peter Courtenay being again armed, the Lord de Saimpi advanced, and their lances were broken at the first shock; but they continued their course, when new lances were provided for them. The combatants advanced furiously towards each other, and the Lord de Saimpi hit Sir Peter, whose horse swerved, but Sir Peter struck off his adversary's helmet, and rode at a gentle pace to his post. Sir Boucicaut now came to complete the two other courses. At

* He was afterwards created Duke of Norfolk.

the onset the knights struck each other on the shield so rudely, that the horses were suddenly checked in their career: no damage ensued. At the second course though both were unhelmed, when these six tilts were done Courteney requested, as a favour, to run one more with any of the three knights who pleased, but it was refused; and he was told that he had performed sufficiently for the day.

Three courageous courses followed between an English knight Sir John Gouloupe, and Sir Reginald de Roye, which terminated in both combatants being unhelmed.

Sir John Roussel, an expert and valiant knight from England, but well known for his prowess in various countries challenged the Lord de Saimpi, who was already armed and mounted.

On receiving his lance the Frenchman spurred his horse against his adversary, but the shock of the spears against the targets was so great that both came to a full stop. In the second course the horses swerved and prevented any stroke. They were more fortunate in the third course, for the blows came so furiously, that the vizors of both helmets were broken off. The knights continued their career, and the Englishman tilted no more that day.

The next tilt was between Sir Peter Sherborne, a young knight of great valour, and Sir Boucicaut. In the second course Sir Boucicaut broke his lance, but not so the English knight, for he employed it with such force, that he not only unhelmed, but made the blood spurt from his adversary, who then retired to his pavilion: he tilted no more that day, for it was now nearly vespers. Sir Peter would not however desist, until he had completed his number of lances, but had a violent rencounter with the Lord de Saimpi—so violent, that the spectators declared that had the spears been pointed lower, and the shields received the blows, one or both must have suffered severely from the shock. The next course they struck full on their targets, and broke their lances into three parts; but the blow of the Lord de Saimpi was so strong that the English knight lost his seat and fell to the ground, but he instantly arose and was led by his attendants from the lists. With this course terminated the first day, and the respective parties returned to their hotels. The English to Calais, and the French to St. Inglevere.

On Tuesday, after mass and drinking a cup, all who intended to tilt, and those who purposed being spectators only, left Calais, and rode in full array to where the lists had been held the preceding day. The morning was propitious, bright, clear, and sufficiently warm. The English drew up on one side, and armed those of their party who proposed to tilt.

Sir William Clifton and Sir Boucicaut commenced the proceeding, and tilted four courses with great spirit and skill. The fourth with lances was gallantly performed, for the blows were exchanged with such might on the vizors of the helmets that they were driven off to different sides. The next contest was between a young English knight, Sir Nicholas Clinton, and the Lord de Saimpi. At the fourth course the Frenchman unhelmed Sir Nicholas, who returned to his countrymen, and tilted no more, being assured that he had already behaved most valiantly.

When Sir Nicholas Clinton was returned from the lists, a gallant knight of England, a kinsman of the Earl of Huntingdon, William Seymour by name, encountered Sir Reginald de Roye. Each knight having taken his place, put his courser to the top of his speed, and blows were dealt with such force upon the shields, that it was a perfect marvel that both were not unhorsed. They passed on to their places; but the English knight let fall his lance, while Sir Reginald bore his in handsome array. Seymour having

had his lance given, he placed it in its rest, and prepared to do wonders—his horse, however, swerved, and Sir Reginald struck him such a blow on the shield, as compelled him to bend backward, but they passed on without further hurt. The last course was so violent, that Sir William Seymour was unhelmed and nearly thrown to the ground—he staggered—but kept his seat.

A squire called Lancaster next tilted with Sir Boucicaut, and at the third lance was unhelmed, and passed on to his post bareheaded all but the scull-cap.

Sir John Tallboys, a young and gallant knight, next made his appearance, and encountered the Lord of Saimpi. The onset was so furious that the lances of both champions were shattered into pieces. The second course proved abortive, owing to the swerving of the horses, but in the third, which was bravely formed, both knights were unhelmed.

Sir Godfrey de Seca now came forward: he was a gallant knight, and showed by his manner of riding and bearing his lance, that he was an able tilter, and eager for renown. He sent his squire to touch the war target of Sir Reginald de Roye, who immediately answered the summons. The first course was tremendous, and the blows given on the targets so violent, that, although the spears from their high temper did not break, they remained fastened in the shields, and by dint of hard pulling, the horses were checked; each knight returned to his post without losing his lance, but bearing it handsomely before him. Having placed the lances in the rests, they again spurred their gallant steeds forward, but those swerving by reason of impetuosity, the knights missed their strokes and dropped their spears, they were restored however by the bystanders, and the combat was renewed, each being heated, and unwilling to spare his adversary. The English knight dealt Sir Reginald a furious blow on the crown of his helmet without, however, otherwise damaging him; but Sir Reginald returned so strong a thrust on the target (for at that time he was accounted one of the stoutest tilters in France, and was smitten with love for a fair lady that caused all his affairs to prosper) that it pierced through the shield as well as Sir Godfrey's arm. The knight did not, however, fail for this to finish his course gallantly; but his companions surrounded him, and the broken spear and steel were extracted, the blood stanchd, and the arm tied up.

The two next tiltings were between an English knight called Blake, and the Lord de Saimpi, and Sir John Bolton and the same gallant knight; both were performed bravely, without anything particular occurring in either.

Tomelin Messiden, a young English knight, well and richly armed with a great desire to acquire renown entered the lists with Sir Boucicaut, and the affair terminated in Sir Tomelin's being driven by his opponent over the crupper of his horse to the ground. He was carried off by his friends and tilted no more that day.

Another squire of England, named Warneston, an able man at arms and expert tilter, next encountered Sir Reginald de Roye, and three splendid courses ensued. In the last tilt the Englishman was severely unhelmed, and on the point of falling, himself and his horse. The squire when on his feet returned to his companions and tilted no more, but it was now late, and the proceedings of the day terminated. The English repaired to Calais—the French to Saint Inglevere. During the whole of these two days, the French sovereign, King Charles, was present incognito. Being young and desirous of witnessing extraordinary sights, he would have been sorely grieved had he not seen these tournaments. He contrived therefore to be present from the beginning to the end, attended by the Lord de Garenchiere

alone disguised, so that nobody knew him, and he repaired at the close daily to Marquise.

The next day, Wednesday, was as fine as the preceding, and the combatants arrived in the same order at the place appointed for the lists. The first rencounter was between an English squire a good tilter, John Savage, squire of honour, and of the body to the Earl of Huntingdon and Sir Reginald de Roye—the tilters met at full gallop, and the onset was so furious, that had the spears not broken, one or both must have fallen to the ground. This course was handsome and dangerous, but the combatants received no hurt, though the points of the lances passed through the targets, and slipped off their side armour. The spears snapped about a foot from the shafts, the points remaining in the shields; and the knights gallantly bore the shafts before them, as they finished their career. The spectators thought they must be severely wounded; and the French and English hastened each to their companion, whom they were rejoiced to find unhurt. They were assured of their having done enough for that day, but Savage not contented, complained that he had not crossed the sea for a single tilt with a lance. However, when the adversaries had rested a while, and received new lances, the second course was begun, and failed owing to the restiveness of the horses. In the third course, they hit on the vizors of each others helmets, and, by the force and crossing of their lances, both were unhelmed. The tilt was loudly applauded for its correctness and vigour.

An English squire, named William Basquenay, kinsman of the Earl Marshal came forth fully armed, and sent to have the war shield of Boucicaut stricken. The knights instantly made their appearance at the end of the lists, and each charged his opponent. The helmets were struck gallantly, and the blows proved so effectual on the vizors, that both were unhelmed; the two other courses passed without further incidents.

A squire from England, John Scot, was the next challenger, his opponent being the Lord de Saimpi. The first course passed off harmlessly, but in the second the Frenchman was unhelmed, and Scot received great applause, but de Saimpi was soon rehelmed, and the third course performed with great vigour and gallantry. The blows were placed on the targets so forceably, as to hurl Scot from his saddle to the ground, and thus did the Lord de Saimpi avenge himself. The squire was raised and carried off by his companions.

Bernard Stapleton, an English squire, now encountered the Lord de Saimpi, and in the third course both champions were unhelmed. Stapleton received the highest commendation.

The next that presented himself was a young gay knight of England, Sir John Arundel famed in the tournament—the dance—and the revel. His opponent was Sir Reginald de Roye. The combatants ran no less than five courses, bravely and skilfully, but without damage on either side.

After this, an English squire, Nicholas Stone, tilted with Sir Boucicaut, wherein the Englishman lost his helmet. Another squire from England, John Marshall, advanced to the lists, armed cap-a-pee, and bade defiance to Sir Boucicaut, who at once accepted the challenge, and a splendid titling match ensued. In the third course, Marshal gave such a thrust on Boucicaut's shield, that his lance was broken to the stump, while the French knight's blow unhelmed his opponent, and drove him on the crupper of his horse. The squire completed, however, his course without falling. When the squire had retired, "a young and frisky Cornish knight advanced eager for renown, whose name was Sir John Clifton, bearing for arms, a field argent, petted azure, with a mullet argent in chief." He encountered Sir

Reginald de Roye, and the contest was one of the most valiant during the tournament. The first course passed off harmlessly. In the second, heavy thrusts were exchanged, but without any loss except of their spears, which fell to the ground. The third course passed with powerful blows on both sides. The fourth failed owing to the swerving of the horses. The fifth was well performed, for each broke his lance. The two knights grew warm, and evinced resolution to put each other's valour to the utmost test. When at their posts, they obtained fresh lances, with which they belaboured each other so stoutly, that both champions were unhelmed. This course received universal applause. This was followed by a encounter between Roger Lamb, an English squire, who bore for his arms, "a cross gules, on a field argent and sable quartered," and the Lord de Saimpi. At the third course Lamb was unhelmed and retired.

After this, a gallant knight from that part of Hainault called Ostrevant, a good man at arms, and able tilter offered himself. He had been educated in England at the court of King Edward (the third). He was styled Sir John d'Ambreticourt, and was brother to that excellent knight, Sir Eustace d'Ambreticourt. He bore for his arms, "ermine two bars humetty gules, each charged with three escallop shells argent." The knight was well equipped for the tournament, and sent one of his squires to touch the war target of Sir Reginald de Roye. This was a furious conflict. Having taken their ground, the combatants eyed each other keenly, and spurring their horses, gave such blows on the shield as caused fire-sparks to fly, and the horses to bend under them. The tilt was beautiful and harmless. They were not long before they ran their second course, and again hit violently on the shields, so violently, that it was marvellous that this course was unattended with mischief, for the knights were both powerful and courageous tilters, fearless of death or danger. The shock of the attack was so great, that the horses were forced on their haunches, and the riders staggered. Nevertheless they continued their career but with the loss of their lances. At the third course Sir John d'Ambreticourt unhelmed his opponent, so as to injure him considerably. Sir Reginald retired, and plainly evinced that he would tilt no more that day. When Sir John d'Ambreticourt perceived this, as he had a passionate delight in tilting, he challenged Sir Boucicaut, who instantly advanced to the lists. Three courses followed of great skill and bravery; in the third both champions were severally unhelmed, and gallantly finished their course.

The English now collected together as evening approached, and retraced their steps to Calais; while the French sojourned at St. Inglevere. On Thursday morning, the fourth day of the justs, the English found that there yet remained several knights and squires who had not entered the lists, and who had come purposely to do so from England; they therefore declared, that all who had any intention to tilt should be indulged, else they would not be treated courteously. The Lords of England had agreed to return to Saint Inglevere on the Thursday, for those who pleased to perform their justs. They left Calais in consequence after mass; and, on arriving at the lists, the three French knights were prepared in their pavilions to answer all comers attended by those who were to serve them, and such as came to witness the deeds of arms.

An English knight, Sir Godfrey Eustace, first entered the lists. He bore for arms, "a lion sable on a field or, with three bars gules, and charged with a mullet or, on the dexter paw of a lion," and was completely and gaily

attired. Sir Godfrey sent defiance to Sir Boucicaut—and the tilt commenced. The first course was ran without anything material occurring, the points of the lances having slipped, when the knights continued their career to their stations. Keeping the lances in the rests, they recommenced the just, and met with such force on their bucklers that, had not their spears broken, much mischief must have ensued. The third course was ran with great violence, and both were unhelmed.

Aleyne Borrowe, an able and expert English squire, sent next to touch the war target of the Lord de Saimpi, who came from his pavilion to answer the call. Firesparks issued from the helmets, from the fury of the blows in the first course. At the second, the lances of both were shattered in pieces, and both were unhelmed in the third,

The next English champion was John Scrope, a squire of known bravery and prowess. He encountered Sir Boucicaut; and at the third course, after two determined contests previously, was forcibly struck to the ground; whence he was raised by his friends, and did no more on that day.

A Bohemian knight now advanced, who was of the household of the Queen of England, named Sir Herchauce. He was esteemed a strong and expert tilter, and bore for his arms, "three griffins' feet sable, on a shield argent ongle with azure." When he entered the lists he was asked which of the knights he wished to tilt with. He replied, "With Boucicaut." The conflict followed, when, spurring their horses, the combatants designed to give full strokes; but it was not so, from the ill conduct of the Bohemian knight, for which he was severely arraigned. Deviating from the line of tilting, he had dealt his adversary a violent blow on the head-piece, and continued his career. For this impropriety, of which the English acknowledged him guilty, he had forfeited his arms and horse, should the French insist upon the penalty. A conference ensued between both parties, when the French generously pardoned the erring knight. Herchauce afterwards, as a favour, ran a course with Sir Reginald de Roye. When the combatants had taken their ground, both spurred their horses at the same moment, and hit on the shields; but Sir Reginald (who was one of the firmest and best tilters in France) thrust with such force as made the Bohemian fly out of his saddle, and fall so severely on the ground, that the spectators supposed him killed. He was raised up, however, with some difficulty, and carried to the English, who deemed his misfortune retribution for the lack of courtesy he had evinced during his first course.

The next who came forward was Robert Sherburn, a gay and gallant squire of England, who tilted with the Lord de Saimpi, until both were unhelmed.

John Merlan, another English squire, followed. He bore for his arms, "a bend sable on a field argent charged with three lions' heads sable," and having challenged Sir Reginald de Roye, the two first courses were ran fiercely but harmlessly. At the third, Sir Reginald hit Merlan so tremendous a blow on the buckler, that the cavalier was hurled from his saddle to the ground.

The next who presented himself, John Mouton, an English squire, bearing for his arms, "a chevron sable on a field gules, three pierced mullets or, with an indented bordure sable," bade defiance to Sir Boucicaut, and was unhelmed at the third course.

A very handsome knight from England now came forth, styled Sir James Scrope. He was armed at all points, and sate his horse right gallantly. Sir James fought with the Lord Saimpi, and three splendid courses

were run. At the third, both knights hit with tremendous effect on the bucklers, when Scrope's lance broke, and he was himself hurled to the ground, from which he was raised by his attendants, while the Lord de Saimpi pursued his career.

The next tilt between an English knight, Sir William Masquelee, and Sir Boucicaut, was esteemed as highly as any that had taken place. Both knights spurred their horses simultaneously, which were fresh and eager to begin the course, for the very instant they felt the points they bounded forward. The combatants took good aim, and eventually gave each other shocks in the helmets that caused fire-sparks to fly; and though the points of the lances slipped off, the tilt was much applauded. They pursued their career to their respective stations, when, again spurring their horses and couching their lances, they met each other with such determination, that their spears must have pierced their bucklers if the horses had not swerved. They finished their course, throwing down their lances, and completed their career like good tilers, in excellent array, to their points. Having resumed their spears, they set forward with all the speed of their chargers, and on encountering, struck the vizors of the helmets so furiously that both were unhelmed, and exposed bare headed, save the scullcaps.

An English squire, called Nicholas Lamb, well and elegantly equipped, advanced, anxious to try his skill in arms. He challenged the Lord de Saimpi, who met the defiance with all the eagerness of a hawk to seize his prey. The first blows on the bucklers given by these valourous champions were so violent that the lances were shivered to pieces; it was fortunate they broke, or the knights must have been severely injured, but they kept their seats firmly. At the second course, the fire flew from the helmets, but no other damage ensued. The third course was gallantly performed; for they hit, justly, the upper parts of the helmets, and the points of the lances entered; both were so nearly unhelmed, that the lacing burst, and the helmets flew over the cruppers of their horses on the field. The knights retained their seats.

The tournament was now at an end, for no more tilers appeared on the part of the English. The Earl of Huntingdon, the Earl Marshal, the Lord Clifford, the Lord Beaumont, Sir John Clifton, Sir John d'Ambreticourt, Sir Peter Sherbourne, and all those knights who had tilted, then waited in a body on the French knights, and thanked them cordially for the amusements afforded. They said, "all the knights who have accompanied us having now tilted, we take our leave of you. We know well, that whoever may wish to try his skill, will find you here for thirty days, according to your proclamation. On our return to England we shall loudly speak of your gallantry, and tell all those who may inquire of these deeds of arms, to come and witness them in person."

"Many thanks," rejoined the three knights, "they shall be made welcome, and delivered by deeds of arms as you have been: and we desire that you accept our best acknowledgements for the courtesy you have shown us."

THE ROLL OF BATTLE ABBEY.

(Annotated.)

BASTARD.—Robert Bastard appears in Domesday Book to have had large grants in the county of Devon, and from that time his descendants have remained seated in that shire, where they intermarried with the heiresses of Crispin and of Killiowe, in the county of Cornwall, and into the families of Fitz-Stephen, Besilles, Damarell, Gilbert, Reynell, Hele, and Bampfylde. Their seat, for many generations, was at Garston, near Kingsbridge, until, about the end of the 17th century, WILLIAM BASTARD, Esq. by marriage with the heiress of Pollexfen of Kitley, acquired that estate, which has since been the chief family residence.

CAMOIS.—The links between the Conqueror's companion in arms, and the first recorded ancestor of the baronial house of Camoys have not been ascertained. We cannot ascend in the genealogy to a more remote period than that of the third HENRY, when we find RALPH DE CAMOIS restored to certain lands in Huntingdonshire, which had been seized upon by the crown, in the preceding reign, owing to his participation in the rebellion of the barons. From him derived SIR THOMAS DE CAMOYS of Broadwater, in Surrey, Knight Banneret, an eminent warrior of the times of Richard II., Henry IV., and Henry V., who commanded the left wing of the English army at Azincourt, and for his services on that occasion, was honoured with the Garter. He had received summonses to parliament as Baron Camoys, from the 7th Richard II., to the 8th Henry V. At the decease in minority of his lordship's grandson and heir, Hugh de Camoys, the barony of Camoys fell into abeyance between the last lord's sisters, Margaret wife of Ralph Radmylde, Esq. of Sussex, and Aleanora wife of Sir Roger Lewkenor, of Horsted Keynes, and so continued until 1839, when it was determined in favour of the senior coheir, Thomas Stonor, Esq. of Stonor, co. Oxford, who now sits as Lord

Camoys. The other coheirs descended from Margaret Radmylde, were Henry L'Estrange Styleman Le Strange, Esq. of Hunstanton, co. Norfolk, and Sir Jacob Astley, Bart., now Lord Hastings. Of Aleanora, Lady Lewkenor, the representatives (coheirs to the barony of Camoys), were, Baroness Zouche, Katherine, wife of Captain G. R. Pechell, R.N. M.P., and Sophia, widow of the Chevalier Ferdinand de la Cainea.

CAMVILLE.—Gerald de Camville, the grandson probably of the Norman adventurer, was seated, temp. Stephen, at Lilburne Castle, co. Northampton, and in that reign, granted two parts of the tithes of Charletin Camville, in Somersetshire, to the monks of Bermondsey, in Surrey. His son Richard de Camville, founder of Combe Abbey, co. Warwick, appears to have been a person of great power during the whole of the reign of Henry II.; and in that of his successor, Richard Cœur de Lion, we find him one of the admirals in the expedition made into the Holy Land. The grandson of this feudal lord was, Geoffrey de Camville, who received summonses to parliament from 1295 to 1307.

COLVILLE.—Gilbert de Colavilla, or Colville, accompanied Duke William from Normandy, (where a town still bears the name,) and was patriarch of the many eminent families of Colville, both in England and Scotland; in the latter county, ennobled as Barons of Culross. The representative of the Colviles of Newton, co. Norfolk, the chief English line, is now represented by CHARLES ROBERT COLVILLE, Esq. of Duffield Hall, and Lullington, co. Derby, only son of the late Sir Charles Henry Colville.

CHAMBERLAINE.—John Count de Tankerville, of Tankerville Castle, in Normandy, took part in the expedition against England, but returned after the battle of Hastings to his hereditary estates, leaving a son in the conquered country, who became chamberlain to Henry I., and whose son,

Richard assumed the surname of Chamberlain from his office. The chief line of his descendants were the Chamberlaynes of Sherborne, in Oxfordshire, from whom derived the celebrated Sir Thomas Chamberlayne, of Prince Thorpe and Presbury, a distinguished diplomatist in the reigns of Henry VIII., Marv, and Elizabeth. Of the existing families of the name sprung from the Norman stock of Tankerville, we may mention the CHAMBERLAYNES, of Mangersbury, co. Gloucester, and the CHAMBERLAYNES of Stoney Thorpe, co. Warwick.

CHAMBERNOUN.—The family of Chambernowne, originally Campo Arnulphi, yields in splendour of descent, to few in the West of England, and was, at a period approximating very closely to the time of William of Normandy, seated at Clist Chambernon in Devon. Prince in his quaint language, narrates that "there have been many eminent persons of this family, the history of whose ancestors and exploits, for the greatest part, is devoured by time, although their names occur in the chronicles of England, amongst those worthies who with their lives and fortunes were ready to serve their king and country." The eldest branch, that of Bees Ferrers, has merged in the noble family of Willoughby de Broke, and the next which continued at Modbury, has long since expired. The Dartington line, however, still remains, represented, through an heiress, by the present HENRY CHAMPERNOWNE, Esq. of Dartington.

COMYN.—The career of this warrior terminated in three years after the Conquest. The earldom of Northumberland having become vacant by the decease of Earl Copsi, King William conferred it on ROBERT COMYN, the knight who had accompanied him from Normandy, but the nomination accorded so little with the wishes of the inhabitants that they at first resolved to abandon entirely their dwellings; being prevented doing so, however, by the inclemency of the season, it was then determined, at all hazards, to put the new earl to death. Of this evil design, Comyn had intimation, through Egeline, Bishop of Durham, but, disregarding the intelligence he repaired to Durham, with seven hundred soldiers, and commenced a course of plunder and

bloodshed, which rousing the inhabitants of the neighbourhood, the town was assaulted and carried by a multitude of country people, and the Earl and all his troops, to a man, put to death. This occurrence took place in 1069.

COLUMBER.—John de Columbers, a descendant of the Warrior of Hastings abandoning King Edward the First's standard in the French wars and joining the enemy, had all his lands seized.

CAUNCY.—The Sieur de Cauncy came from Cauncy, near Amiens. His descendant SIR HENRY CHAUNCY gained distinction as the historian of Hertfordshire. Many of the name and family are settled in that county.

CHOLMELEY.—Robert, son of Hugh, Baron of Malpas, is stated in Domesday Book to have held the Lordship of Calmundelei; and there is no doubt that the entry on the Battle Abbey Roll refers to him. He had no son, but was succeeded in his broad lands by his only daughter Lettice, the wife of Richard de Belward. The son or grandson of this alliance William de Belward, Baron of Malpas, married Beatrix, dau. of Hugh Kvelioke, fifth Earl of Chester, and had three sons, 1, David de Malpas, ancestor of the Egertons, 2, Robert, who assumed the appellation of Cholmondeley, and was progenitor of the various families of the name, seated in Cheshire, Yorkshire, &c.; and 3, Peter, whose posterity, under the name of Clerk, was settled at Thornton, and became extinct *temp.* Edward III.

CHAMPNEY.—The Sieur de Champney is mentioned by Playfair as a younger son of the noble family of de Champnée in Normandy. From him descended the eminent Somersetshire House of Champneys of Orchardleigh, the last male representative of which was the late Sir Thomas S. Mostyn Champneys, Bart. A branch of this line fixed its residence at Ostenhanger, in Kent.

CHEINE.—The Conqueror's associate to whom this entry refers was Ralph Cheine or de Caineto. He received considerable grants of lands, and his descendants were seated, in high repute, at Sherland, in the Isle of Sheppey. One was the famous Sir John Cheney, K.G., created Baron Cheney by Henry VII. for his services at Bosworth: and another, that nobleman's nephew and heir, Sir Thomas Cheney, a person of great gallantry and note in the follow-

ing reign. At the celebrated interview between Henry VIII. and Francis I., at Ardres, he was one of the challengers against all gentlemen who were to exercise feats of arms on horseback or on foot, for thirty days; and he became subsequently a knight of the garter, warden of the cinque ports, and treasurer of the king's household. Of the same family was the late General Robert Cheney, father of the present ROBERT HENRY CHENEY, Esq., of Monyash, co. Derby.

CURSON.—The ancestor of this noble family, who came over from Normandy, was, in all probability, Giraline de Curson, Lord of Locking, in Berkshire, whose name occurs amongst the most munificent benefactors to the Abbey of Abingdon. From him descended the Curzons of Croxhall, whose heiress, Mary Cuzzon, *m.* Edward Sackville, Earl of Dorset, K.G.; the Curzons of Kedleston, now represented by Lord Scarsdale; and the Curzons of Penn, whose chief is Earl Howe.

CLIFFORD.—This seems to be another interpolation of the monks, for the name of Clifford was not assumed until the reign of Henry II., when Walter, the second son of Richard Fitzpounce, having obtained Clifford Castle in Herefordshire with his wife Margaret, dau. of Ralph de Toney, took thence his appellation. Though some doubt obscures this point in the Clifford genealogy, none exists with respect to their distinction and illustrious achievements in all historic transactions and in all martial enterprises, in court and in camp, from the stirring times of the Plantagenets to our own more peaceful days. The present representative is LORD CLIFFORD, of Chudleigh.

CORBETT.—Corbeau, a noble Norman, came over with the Conqueror, and, with his two sons, Robert and Roger, was employed by Roger de Montgomery, Earl of Shrewsbury and Arun-

del. Of the earl and his servants, Oedericus Vitalis says, "That the earl was a prudent and moderate man, a great lover of equity and of discreet and modest persons, and being freely assisted by the wisdom and courage of the said Corbeau, and his two sons, Roger and Robert, was as glorious amongst the greatest nobles as any of them all, by keeping the Welsh in awe, and that whole province in peace." At the general survey, Roger, the elder son, held twenty-four lordships in Shropshire, and Robert, the younger, fourteen in the same county. Robert had a son, another Robert, Lord of Alcester, in Warwickshire, and two daughters:—Sibil, from whom the Herberts, Earls of Pembroke, and Finches, Earls of Winchelsea, descend, and Alice, from whom the Earls of Huntingdon. Roger, the elder son of the first Corbeau, left a son, William de Corbet, of Caus Castle and Wattlesborough, co. Salop, who was father of Sir Robert de Corbet, from a younger son of whom descended Peter Corbet, of Caus Castle, who was summoned to parliament, as a baron, *temp.* Edward I. The eldest son, Thomas Corbet, was great grandfather of Richard Corbet, Esq., who settled at Moreton Corbet, and his direct line continues still to reside there, being represented by Sir ANDREW VINCENT CORBET, Bart., of Moreton Corbet, co. Salop. The junior branches are the Corbets of Longnor and Leighton, the Corbets of Elsham and Darnhall, the Corbets of Sundorne Castle, &c.

CHAUNDOS.—The name of the Norman who founded this great house, was Robert de Chandos, a successful soldier against the Welsh, and a munificent benefactor to the church. From him sprang the LORDS CHANDOS (whose eventual heiress, Alice Berkeley, granddaughter of Sir John Chandos, *m.* Thomas Bruges, ancestor by her of James Brydges, the princely Duke of Chandos,* and the re-

* Cannons, his Grace's splendid seat, stood on the road leading to Edgeware. The fronts were all of freestone, and the pillars of marble, as were also the steps of the great staircase. The gilding was executed by the famous Pargotti, and the hall painted by Paolucci. The apartments were most exquisitely finished and most richly furnished. The gardens, avenues, and offices were proportionably grand.

At night there was a constant watch kept, who walked the rounds and proclaimed the hours. The duke also maintained a full band, and had divine service performed in a chapel that could hardly be surpassed in the beauty of its workmanship, by a choir of voices and instruments superior to that of any prince of Europe. For several years subsequent to 1718, Handel resided at Cannons, as the Duke's *Maestro*

nowned Sir John Chandos, of Radborne, a pre-eminently distinguished warrior, and one of the original Knights of the Garter at the foundation of that illustrious order. On the memorable field of Cressy, this celebrated commander was entrusted by King Edward with the task of directing and defending the Prince of Wales; in the 30th Edward III. he fought at Poitiers; and in three years after, in consideration of his gallantry, obtained a grant from Prince Edward of two parts of the manor of Kirketon in Lincolnshire, to hold for life. In the same year, being retained by King Edward to serve him in the office of vice-chamberlain, he received £100 per annum out of the Exchequer, and shortly after, in recompence of "his great services in the wars and otherwise," had a grant to himself and his heirs for ever of the Barony of St. Saviour le Viscount, whereon he erected a castle. In 1364, the battle of Aury was fought against Charles of Blois, in which the famed Bertrand du Guesclin was made prisoner, and the victory there achieved is ascribed by all historians to the ability and prowess of Sir John Chandos, who had the chief command of the army of the Comte de Montfort. In the 41st Edward III. Sir John accompanied the expedition of the Black Prince into Spain, on behalf of Peter, King of Castille, and held a high command at the Battle of Nazar. He subsequently became constable of Aquitaine, and seneschal of Poitiers. The career of this gallant soldier, "the pride of English chivalry," soon after terminated, for, in 1369, he was slain in the wars of Gascoigne, in a skirmish at the bridge of Lussac, "to the great sorrow," adds Dugdale, "of both kingdoms, whereof the King of France himself was so apprehensive, that he passionately said there was not any soldier living so able to make peace betwixt both crowns as he." He was buried at

Mortemer, and his epitaph is recorded in "*Les Annales d'Aquitaine, par Bouchet*." He left no issue, whereupon his sisters became his co-heirs. Of those ladies, the third, Alianore Chandos, living 46th Edward III. m. 1, Sir John Lawton, Knt., squire to her father and constable, under that great warrior, of the town and castle of St. Saviour's; and 2, Roger Collynge. By the former, Alianore left an only daughter and heir, Elizabeth Lawton, of Radborne, who m. Sir Peter de la Pole, M.P. for Derbyshire, 2nd Henry IV., and from this alliance lineally descends the present EDWARD SACHEVERELL CHANDOS-POLE, Esq., or Radborne.

CHAWORTH.—Patrick de Cadurcis, of Chaworth, whose name appears on the Battle Roll, was a native of Little Britany, and after the victory of Hastings, appears to have been rewarded by grants of land in Gloucestershire. From him descended Thomas de Chaworth, who was summoned to parliament as a Baron in 1299, and whose descendants continued for a long series of generations, seated in high repute in the counties of Nottingham and Derby. The eventual heiress was the "Mary Chaworth" of Lord Byron's poetry—

"Herself the solitary scion left
Of a time-honoured race."

This lady, who was only child of William Chaworth, Esq. of Annesley, m. in 1805, John Musters, Esq., of Colwick, and d. in 1832.

COURTENAY.—Loud are the vauntings of foreign genealogists on the surpassing brilliancy of continental nobility; great the pretensions of Venice and of Spain; but, with all their boastings, no existing house in Europe can rival our own princely one of Courtenay, Scions of the emperors of the east, famous in war and peace, they have ranked, from the earliest annals of the Plantagenets, among the chief barons of the

di Capella, and there produced the oratorio of "Esther." But how fleeting is all earthly magnificence! At the decease of the duke, this princely edifice was disposed of piecemeal. The stone obelisks, with copper lamps, which formed the approach from the Edgeware-road, were purchased for the Earl of Tilney, for his new building at Wanstead, in Essex, which has since experienced the fate of the Cannons;

the marble staircase was bought by the Earl of Chesterfield for his residence in May-fair. The ground and site whereon Cannon stood, became the property of an opulent tradesman, who built thereon a neat habitation, which still remains, after having passed into the hands of the well-known Colonel O'Kelly, of sporting celebrity.

reain; nor was it till after a strenuous dispute, that they yielded to the fief of Arundel the first place in the Parliament of England. In peace, the Courtenays resided in their numerous castles, appropriating their ample revenue to devotion and hospitality; and in war, they gallantly fulfilled the duties, and deserved the honours of chivalry. By sea and land, they fought under the standard of the Edwards and the Henrys. Three brothers shared the Spanish victory of the Black Prince; and an equal number, in the conflicts of the Roses, fell either in the field, or on the scaffold, for the cause of Lancaster. Their honours and estates were restored by Henry VII.; and a daughter of Edward IV. was not disgraced by the nuptial of a Courtenay: their son, who was created Marquess of Exeter, enjoyed the favour of his cousin Henry VIII.; and in the camp of the Cloth of Gold, he broke a lance against the French monarch. But the favour of Henry was the prelude of disgrace; his disgrace was the signal of death; and of the victims of the jealous tyrant, the Marquess of Exeter is one of the most noble and guiltless. His son Edward lived a prisoner in the Tower, and died an exile at Padua; and the secret love of Queen Mary, whom he slighted, perhaps for the Princess Elizabeth, has shed a romantic colour on the story of this beautiful youth. The relics of his patrimony were conveyed into strangers' families; and in reference to these misfortunes, the chief of the Courtenays bore for centuries the plaintive motto of "Ubi lapsus! Quid feci?" This illustrious house is now represented by William Courtenay, EARL OF DEVON.

DANIEL.—There exists no doubt of the fact that the personage thus recorded on the Battle Roll, was the patriarch of the great Cheshire family of Daniel or De Anyers, of Daresbury and Over-Tabley, from which springs, through the female line, the Willis's, of Halsnead Park, co. Lancaster.

DE VAUX.—Three brothers, Hubert, Ranulph, and Robert, the sons of Harold de Vaux, Lord of Vaux in Normandy, accompanied William the Conqueror to England. From Hubert descended the Barons Vaux of Gillesland, which line terminated in an heiress, who carried the Barony of Gillesland to the family of Multon, from which it passed to that of Daere. Ranulph, the second son,

was ancestor to the Vaux's of Tryer-mayne, and maternally of Lord Brougham and Vaux. Robert, the third son, was the ancestor of the Lords of Harrowden.

DYVE OR DYNE.—An alteration in Domesday Book itself from de Dinâ to Divâ has lead to the future confusion as to this name. Sir F. Palgrave, in his work on public records, describing Henry de Dyne, temp. Henry III., says, this name is sometimes written de Dive, and Dugdale uses the two indiscriminately. This family were actively engaged in the contests of the barons with Kings John and Henry III.; and at the final subjection of the latter, Windsor Castle and Forest were committed to Hugo de Dyne. They have held grants downwards from the conquest, one of them to Robertus de Dyna by King Stephen, continued to them to the time of Cromwell's rebellion, when, in the hands of Sir Louis de Dyve, half-brother to Lord Digby, secretary of state to Charles I., it was confiscated by the parliament. They were thus of the baronial order in baronial days, and of the knightly, until that order went into disuse; Sir William Dyne being buried in Kent at the end of the 16th century, and Sir Lewis annihilated as just stated.

The family, however, still surviving as holders of estates in Kent and Sussex, were allowed to the family arms during the rebellion in the name of Dyne or Dyve de Battersden, Kent, and had the same confirmed to them upon scrutiny after the restoration at the Sussex visitation, 1662. The name is now represented in Kent by F. BRADLEY DYNE, Esq., of Gore Court, who still holds lands at Bethersden. The Sussex property passed to the Briscoes now of Coghurst, the grandfather of the present member for Hastings having *m.* the dau. and heiress of Edward Dyne, Esq., of Coghurst, Sussex.

DISPENCERE.—Robert le Despencer, of the Conqueror's time, derived his name from his office of steward to the king, and appears from the numerous lordships he possessed, to have been a person of great eminence. His descendants—the two Despenchers—the ill-fated favourites of the Second Edward, are too well known to require more than a mere mention here. The heir general of the family is Mary Frances Elizabeth

BARONESS LE DESPENCER. Of the younger branches the chief are the Spencers of Wormleighton, represented by the Duke of Marlborough and the Spencers of Althorp, by Earl Spencer.

DAUBENEY.—Amongst the most distinguished companions in arms of the Conqueror was Robert de Toden, a nobleman of Normandy, upon whom the victorious monarch conferred, with numerous other grants, an estate in the county of Lincoln, upon the borders of Leicestershire. Here de Todini erected a stately castle, and from the fair view it commanded, gave it the designation of Belvoir Castle, and here he established his chief abode. He died in 1088, and was succeeded by his eldest son William, who assumed the surname of Albini or Aubeney, and acquired great renown at the celebrated Battle of Tencherbe, in Normandy, where, commanding the horse, he charged the enemy with so much spirit that he determined at once the fate of the day. From his eldest son WILLIAM derived the Lords of Belvoir, now represented, through a female, by the Duke of Rutland, and from his second son, RALPH, the Daubeney, Barons Daubeney and Earls of Bridgewater, the Daubeney of Gorwell, co. Dorset, and the Daubeney of Bristol.

DARELL.—The descendants of this Norman knight established themselves over various counties, and for centuries flourished in all: the principal were those of Calehill and Scotney, in Kent; of Sesay, in Yorkshire; of Littlecote, in Wiltshire; of Pageham, in Sussex; of Trewornan, in Cornwall; of Lilling-

ston Dayrell, Bucks; and of Shudy Camps, in Cambridgeshire. A curious trial is on record with reference to the Littlecote branch. Its chief was arraigned for the murder of an infant child, on the evidence of the midwife, who detailed, with most circumstantial minuteness, her journey, blindfolded, to a residence which she supposed to be the ancient manor-house of Littlecote, her presence at the birth of a male child, and her belief, founded on many circumstances she narrated, that the infant was burnt to death. On cross-examination, however, her evidence broke down, and Dayrell was acquitted, but the train of calamity which succeeded the trial may give rise to melancholy reflections, and was no doubt considered by the multitude to have been the effect of Divine visitation. In few words, the owner of Littlecote soon became involved in estate and deranged in mind, and is stated to have died a victim to despondency; and ruin and misery are said to have befallen the family that survived him.

DE LA POLE.—William de la Pole, Earl and Duke of Suffolk, the redoubted warrior of the martial times of Henry V. and Henry VI., was derived from the Norman De la Pole. From the same origin also sprang the De la Poles of Staffordshire, the parent stock of the POLES, of Radborne, co. Derby, and the Poles, Barons Montagu, illustrious for having given birth to Cardinal Pole, Archbishop of Canterbury, the most eminent prelate of his age, one of the three presidents of the Council of Trent.

(To be continued.)

THE SALTMARSHES GALLERY.

THE sale of the Saltmarshes collection of pictures, which took place in the early part of last month at the gallery of Messrs. Christie and Manson, afforded, to those who are desirous of securing the possession of some of the best works of the great masters, an opportunity not frequently met with.

This splendid collection was the property of Edmund Higginson, Esq. of Saltmarshes, in Herefordshire, and in selecting the works of art of which it was composed, it was at once evident that a refined taste must have directed the choice; and not only a considerable portion of time, but a great part of an ample fortune must have been devoted to the formation of this noble gallery. The valuable pictures which, with great care and at an immense cost, were collected by M. Boursault in Paris, and of which, in its complete state, Mr. Higginson became the purchaser, formed the nucleus of his gallery. From time to time several important additions were made, and the Saltmarshes collection, at the time of its sale, might vie in splendour with some of the first in England.

Works of all the principal schools of painting were here brought together, but it was in the pictures of the Dutch and Flemish masters that this gallery was peculiarly rich. Of some of the various schools of Italy there were noble specimens. The works of Murillo, which formed part of the collection, were in themselves alone sufficient to uphold the fame of the Spanish school, while the sums that were eagerly offered to secure the productions of Wilson, Moreland, and Constable, gave full testimony of the excellence of the collector's taste, and proved that in the department of landscape, at least, the English school of painting has gained a high celebrity.

The sale of these valuable pictures commenced on Thursday, the 4th of June, when several of great merit were offered for competition. But it was on the following day, and on Saturday, (which completed the disposal of these celebrated works of art), that the productions of rarest excellence were submitted to the eager purchasers who crowded the King-street Gallery.

A brief enumeration of the principal pictures which composed the Saltmarshes collection, and the prices which they respectively produced at the recent sale, may prove of some interest.

We commence with the works of the **DUTCH and FLEMISH SCHOOLS**. "The Holy Family with St. Elizabeth and St. John," is a noble picture by *Rubens*, which contains all the beauties, and but few of the defects, of this great master's style. The composition is in his loftiest manner, and the colouring is gorgeous. The Infant Saviour and the St. John are exquisitely painted, and the head of the Virgin has more of ideal beauty and elevated character than *Rubens* was accustomed to impart to the female form. This picture was formerly in the Imperial Gallery at Vienna, from whence it was removed by order of the Emperor, *Joseph II.*, when it was presented to the Chevalier Burtin at Brussels. It was

purchased during the late war by Mr. De la Hante, and subsequently became the property of M. Lapeyrière, from whom it passed to M. Boursault. The Marquis of Hertford was declared the purchaser of this splendid work, for 2360 guineas. Another picture by Rubens, "Atalanta and Meleagar pursuing the Calydonian boar," is a fine specimen of his powers, although differing in its character from the preceding work. It is remarkably clear and brilliant in colouring, and the Atalanta is not devoid of grace. The animals are painted by Snyders, and the landscape is from the pencil of Wildens, who was frequently employed by Rubens to paint the back grounds to his larger pictures. This sold for 360 guineas. From the works of Rubens we may pass to those of his pupil, *Van Dyck*. Three pictures by this master formed a part of the Saltmarsh Gallery. That of the highest order was one representing "The Virgin, Infant Saviour, and a Saint." The figures are portraits of the Duchess d'Arenberg and her child, and of the Abbot Scaglia. This picture, which was formerly in the collection of M. Pieters at Antwerp, and afterwards passed to the gallery of John Knight, Esq., is a very superior work, but has not the air of an undoubted original. It was sold for 410 guineas to Baron de Rothschild. The genuine works of *Cuyp* never fail to produce good prices; and of his favourite productions there were six specimens. "A morning scene," is a highly finished picture. The atmospheric effect, in the successful treatment of which *Cuyp* had no equal, is wonderfully managed, and the warm glow of a summer's sun imparts a peculiar lustre to the scene. This work, which was formerly in the collection of John Knight, Esq., sold in 1821 for 900 guineas, and now, at the end of five and twenty years more, it has passed into other hands for the increased sum of 1150 guineas. Another very fine work by this master, "The Departure for the Chase," sold for 520 guineas.

"La Grande Kermesse," by *Teniers*, is, indeed, a first-rate specimen. This admirable picture, which produced the large sum of 1200 guineas, has been engraved by Le Bas. It was formerly in the collection of Lucien Buonaparte, and afterwards passed to the gallery of Count Pourtales. Subsequently it became the property of M. Boursault from whom it was purchased by Mr. Higginson. "The Card-Players," known and engraved under the title of "Le Chapeau Rouge," is also from the Boursault collection. This is a small picture painted on panel, and represents the interior of an Estaminet. It sold for 360 guineas. Another little picture by *Teniers*, in which the principal interest consists of some costly armour, wonderfully painted, brought 105 guineas. Of the works of *Ruysdæl* there were two exquisite specimens. "A grand landscape, with a waterfall," is in that master's best style. The general tone of the picture is admirably clear, and the partial gleam of sunshine which passes over the centre is managed with great skill. This picture, which sold for 450 guineas, was at one time in the collection of M. Lafontaine, and afterwards became the property of M. Boursault. "A woody landscape," by *Ruysdæl*, in which his peculiar powers are well displayed, produced 250 guineas. The works of *Hobbema* being exceedingly scarce, and now industriously sought after, it is not surprising that 700 guineas were given for the specimen offered at the Saltmarsh sale. It was well worth this large sum. The varieties of shade and sunshine in this admirable picture are exquisitely treated, and every part is painted in a bold and masterly

style. This work was formerly in the Royal Gallery at Copenhagen, and was afterwards in the Cholmondeley collection.

"The Portrait of Catrina Hoogh," by *Rembrandt*, has all the powerful effect that master has produced whenever he devoted his attention to pictures of this class. This painting, which in size is about 4 feet by 3, is a portrait, nearly in profile, of a lady dressed in black silk. Nothing can surpass the exquisite finish of this splendid picture, which bears the artist's name to which the date "1657" is affixed. It was formerly in the collection of Lord Le Despencer, and sold for 760 guineas. "The Adoration of the Shepherds," another picture by *Rembrandt*, and a favourite subject of the master, brought 105 guineas. In this work the figure of Joseph is admirably painted. With one hand he holds a lighted candle, and with the other screens the flame from his eyes, to enable him the better to look on the Infant Saviour. We believe this picture was at one time in the possession of M. Boursault, although it was purchased by Mr. Higginson from the gallery of some other proprietor.

The finest productions of *W. Van der Velde*, (the younger,) who far surpassed his father, are to be found in the Royal and private collections in this country; and certainly the Saltmarsh Gallery could boast of the possession of what we might will term the *capo d'opera* of this master. It is called in the catalogue, "The Calm, with Men-of-war at Anchor." The view is taken from the beach which forms the foreground, and the clearness of the serene sky, the perfect transparency of the still water, the exquisite gradation of the distance combined with true perspective; render this work inimitable, and are in truth the perfection of art. This admirable picture which was formerly in the gallery of the Earl of Lichfield, and at the sale of that collection brought 1300 guineas, was sold to the Marquis of Hertford for 1680 guineas.

"Mercury and Argus, in a landscape," by *Adrian Van der Velde*, though not a fair specimen of the powers of this master, produced the sum of 470 guineas. This picture, which is signed and dated "1665," was formerly in the collection of M. de Preuil. It was sold in 1811 for £400, and placed in the gallery of the Duchess de Berri.

Although the works of *Isaac Van Ostade* are in every respect inferior to those of his brother *Adrian*, one of his pictures, "The Village Inn," produced a high price. It is a small painting on panel, and bears the artist's name and date "1645." The scene is that of a country inn with some houses adjoining, and the figures of men and horses are painted with all that care which is the peculiar characteristic of this master's style. It was formerly in the collection of Lucien Buonaparte, and was sold in 1816 for 231 guineas. Afterwards it was purchased by Count Pourtales for £600, and passed for the same amount into the possession of M. Boursault. We are not aware for what sum Mr. Higginson became the purchaser, but it produced at the sale of his gallery the large price of 1010 guineas. "The Cabaret" by *Adrian Van Ostade*, which is a small picture bearing the date "1652," has been engraved by *Suyderhoef*, and noticed by *Descamps*. It is a very superior specimen of the manner of *Ostade*, the figures being painted with wonderful life and spirit. It was formerly in the Canwerwen collection, for which it was purchased at £148, and subsequently, after passing through several hands increasing in value, it came into the possession of M. Lapeyrière for the sum of £613. It afterwards formed part of the Boursault gallery, and 950 guineas have now been given for it.

An exquisite little picture by *Adrian Van der Werf*, "*Venus donnant une leçon de sagesse à l'Amour*," is a perfect gem. The landscape is beautiful, and the figures exquisitely painted. This picture was formerly in the collection of M. Duruey, and afterwards passed into the possession of Count Pourtales, from whom it was purchased by M. Boursault for £320. At the recent sale it only produced 170 guineas. "*The Flute-player*" by *Gerhard Douw* has all the accuracy of touch and high finish of the best works of this master. This picture, which in 1840 sold for £150, has now produced the largely increased price of 405 guineas. An exquisite little picture on canvass, representing, "*A woman cleaning fish*," by *Metzu*, mentioned by Descamps in his lives of the painters, was sold to Baron de Rothschild for 480 guineas. At the sale of the Fonthill collection in 1823 it produced but £175.

A very superior picture by *Wynants*, "*A Landscape with hawking figures*," known as "*La Broderie*," and in which the figures are by Lingelbach, sold for 400 guineas. It was from the Boursault collection. "*An Interior*" by *Nicholas Mæs*, a splendid specimen of the style of this master, which at one time formed part of the collection of Count Pourtales, and for which we believe only £130 was paid, subsequently sold for £200. At the Saltmarshes sale it produced 710 guineas, a price not high, when we consider the rare excellence of the work and its present sound condition.

The works of *Paul Potter*, beside their intrinsic merit, being very scarce, are much coveted. His picture of "*Three cows in a meadow*," is undoubtedly one of his best. This admirable painting, which is signed and bears the date "1651," was formerly in the collection of M. Beaujon, and sold in 1787 for £156. It was afterwards in the possession of the Chevalier Erard and in 1832 brought £520. It has now produced the sum of 930 guineas.

A picture, called in the catalogue, "*A bird's eye view*," by *P. de Koningh* is a wonderful performance. The figures are by Lingelbach, but the landscape by de Koningh which is ably painted and one of his best works, is only equalled by that in the Grosvenor gallery. This picture was in the possession of Dr. Fletcher of Gloucester and sold for 1000 guineas.

Our limits will not permit us to notice the many other works of great merit by the Dutch and Flemish masters, but we must, before we pass to our remarks on the paintings of the other schools, notice a picture by *Karel du Jardin*. It is called "*The Farrier*," and is signed and dated "1658." The rich glow of a summer's morning here represented, is the perfection of art, and the very air is sparkling in the sun-beams. This exquisite work which is of small size, and painted on canvass over panel, was purchased in Italy by Count Pourtales from M. Siteveau, and sold in Paris to M. Boursault for £800. At the recent sale it produced 1350 guineas.

Foremost among the paintings of THE ITALIAN SCHOOL contained in the Saltmarshes gallery stand those of *Claude*, for, although he is by some assigned to the French school, he attained all his excellence at Rome, and we have in consequence given him this place. "*An Italian landscape*," by this great master, who in his peculiar branch of art is unrivalled, is one of his noblest performances. In this exquisite work a shepherd is represented playing on a pipe, rocks and trees connected with

a ruin, form part of the foreground, water is introduced with admirable effect in the middle distance, passing under a bridge and extending into a winding river in the back ground. There is a beautiful sunny effect of bright morning in this picture, which in size is about two feet five by three feet seven. It was painted for Signor Ducaal, was formerly in the Hesse Cassel gallery, then passed to the Malmaison collection, and subsequently became the property of Prince Talleyrand. In 1817, Edmund Gray Esq., of Harengay House became the purchaser, and he sold it to Bulkely Owen, Esq. It is now the property of the Marquis of Hertford, who paid for it 1400 guineas. Another Claude, "*Æneas with his father and son, visiting Helenus at Delos*," is worthy of a passing remark. This picture, which was painted for M. Passy le Gout, represents a noble palace and terrace on the left, a fort with a tower on the bank of a sea-port, and a beacon making the entrance. It is a fine specimen of the powers of this master. In 1737 it was purchased for 2000 francs for the collection of the Countess de Verrue, six years subsequently it passed into the gallery of Viscount Frontspertius, and in 1776, M. Blondel de Gagny became the purchaser. From him it came into the hands of Mr. Hope, and next formed part of the collection of J. Harman, Esq. At the late sale it produced 1200 guineas.

"The rape of Europa," by *Guido*, sold for 550 guineas, and a "St. Jerome," by the same master for 260 guineas. Both fine pictures, but not of the highest class. A very superior work, "The Martyrdom of St. Catharine" by *Guercino*, produced 300 guineas. It is well worth twice that amount. But few of the works of *Baldassere Peruzzi* have found their way into this country. A picture by him, "The Adoration of the Magi," formed part of the Saltmarshes collection. This painting which has been admirably engraved by Agostino Caracci was originally in the Bentivoglio Palace at Bologna. It was afterwards in the gallery of M. Lapeyrière, and passed into the possession of Mr. Higginson, from the collection of Mr. Gray. The picture certainly lacks the spirit which drew forth the warm eulogium of Titian on the painter's abilities, and gives but a faint idea of the powers of Peruzzi, the great master of the Sienese School. Were it a superior work of so rare an artist, it would have produced a very large price indeed, it was however sold for 510 guineas.

Specimens of several other masters of the schools of Italy brought high prices, among them were found, the works of *Canaletti*, *Albano*, *Carlo Dolce*, *Annibal Carracci*, *Carlo Maratti*, and *Salvator Rosa*.

Connected with the SPANISH SCHOOL, specimens of the works of one of its ablest masters, *Murillo*, found a place in the Saltmarshes gallery. A noble picture by this admirable painter, whose attractive style is justly said to hold "a middle rank between the unpolished natural manner of the Flemish, and the graceful and elegant taste of the Italian school," produced 2875 guineas. A price not large when we consider how excellent is the work. It is from the Boursault collection, and is one of the very finest productions of the master.

THE FRENCH SCHOOL was represented chiefly by *Greuze* and *Vernet*. By the former was an exquisite little picture on panel, called "Psyche." It is a repetition, increasing the effect, of an admirable painting in the Perregeaux gallery, possessing the greatest purity of colouring, and worked up to a high finish. This picture is from the collection of M.

Boursault, for whom it was painted, and it produced 1000 guineas. "The Cascade of Tivoli," by Vernet, and in his best style, sold for 210 guineas.

The works of the ENGLISH SCHOOL, although but few, were select of their class. "An Italian Landscape," by *Wilson*, brought 200 guineas; and "The Country Ale-house," by *Moreland*, did not reach a higher price than £99 15s., yet there were many points of great beauty to be found in it. A landscape by *Constable*, and decidedly one of the finest pictures that ever came from his easel, sold for 360 guineas.

In the foregoing remarks are noticed the works which formed the principal portion of the Saltmarsh Gallery, the distribution of which is a feature in the annals of art in this country. That some pictures of an inferior class were placed in this collection we are free to admit, but that many of the highest order of paintings, and those by the ablest masters, were to be found in the gallery, will be as readily conceded. The works amounted in number to but 231, and when it is said that, in three days, these pictures produced a sum averaging nearly £200 each, and making the large total of forty-six thousand six hundred and three pounds, it is evident that the Saltmarsh Gallery was worthy of the warm terms in which we have spoken of it at the commencement of this paper.

Perhaps we may be permitted, in conclusion, to express our regret, that an opportunity was offered and suffered to pass over, by those whose duty it may be to secure to the nation valuable works of art. It is the more to be regretted in the present instance, for at the recent sale, works of unquestionable merit by masters whose productions as yet have not found a place in the National Gallery, could have been easily procured. Certain we are, that such purchases would afford public gratification and insure public satisfaction, in a country where, every day, the love of art is becoming more general.

THE SPIRIT OF MODERN FRENCH ROMANCE.

No. 1. "CINQ MARS," AND "NOTRE DAME."

Of all foreign works of fiction, French romance have latterly attained the highest degree of popularity. The productions of Hugo, Sue, Dumas, and a host of others, are in this country in the hands of thousands; and it seems an essential part of the lettered knowledge of the day to be conversant with this kind of literature. The great circulation of these books is, however, in some respects, to be regretted. Throughout many of these novels there pervades a disregard of religion, morality, and purity, which renders them frequently exceptionable. This is the more to be deplored, since they exhibit powers of originality, conception, thought, and style that cannot elsewhere be surpassed. The very strangeness of the subject of many a one of these tales first attracts the reader, and as he proceeds, he finds the plot worked up to a degree of interest and excitement, the charm of which becomes irresistible. The school of fiction at present the most successfully opposed to these French romances, is that of Germany. At its head stands the name of La Motte Fouqué, who is not long dead, and who may be regarded as the type of the rest. In every single respect his writings totally differ from those of the French romances. Religion, virtue, innocence and honour, are ever in the foreground of his chaste and graceful legends. He deals, it is true, in the marvellous, yet his object is more to amuse than to excite—more to astonish than to terrify. In mysteries strange, solemn, and supernatural, he delights, but he seldom verges on the dreadful or the horrible. The effect of modern French fiction may be compared to that felt on a wintry night of storm in some lone churchyard or cemetery, where every object around tends to increase the mind's dismay. Fouqué's legends act on the reader as would the same sad locality lit up on a lovely summer's night by the refulgence of the moon: the place is still melancholy and even awful if you will, but it is calmly and beautifully so. La Motte Fouqué's school is, however, unquestionably inferior to that of France in force of diction, interest of narrative, brilliancy of sentiment, and variety of incident. With the fiction of the day written in other countries than Germany, the romances of France cannot admit a comparison, so great is their superiority.

In England now that the better imitators of Sir Walter Scott have declined to write, now too that Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, the founder of another style, seems unwilling to add new honours to his literary fame: romance writing is at its lowest ebb. Novelists we have, and pleasant ones too, but romancists, not one actually writing (James, we fear, has ceased), who is worthy of mention. In Italy, Manzoni and Visconti have earned popularity and reputation; but their stories, in some respects excellent, are marred by being so tedious and prosy. In other countries (America and Cooper of course excepted) there is scarcely an attempt at romance at all.

This, then, is the principal reason why the reader, despite of whatever is objectionable, flies for resource, to the seducing romantic literature of modern France; and, moreover, it must not be taken for granted that every one of these French works of fiction are equally open to the same

reprehension. Indeed it is apparent that the evil has arisen less from any inclination of the authors themselves, than from the lax state of religion and morality consequent upon the revolution of 1830, and the agitation of society which preceded it. This fact admits of proof. To the eternal honour of the great descendant of Charlemagne and St. Louis, who now wields the destinies of France, and who is one of the wisest men the world ever saw, religion and order are, by his peaceful and effective means, being gradually but certainly restored throughout his realms. *Beati pacifici!* and the blessing in more instances than one seems to attend him here. Many of the writers who were but lately scarcely to be read, now accord with the better spirit of the age, and have become as correct as the authors of the other countries of modern Europe. Be this, however, as it may, our object here is to point out such French romances as may be read without objection, and such as may not with safety be entirely perused; and to endeavour, by giving samples of and comments upon both, to lead the reader to a just appreciation of the present romantic fiction of France. We begin with the tales taken from history.

Among modern historical French romances, the beautiful work by Count Alfred de Vigny, entitled "*Cinq Mars, ou une Conjuration sous Louis XIII.*," decidedly stands the first, and it has the advantage of being written throughout with the strictest regard to propriety. It is indeed a chaste, an elegant, and a most interesting production. Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton has, in his play of *Richelieu*, evidently, and, we believe, confessedly, taken many suggestions from it: yet, strange to say, there is not a translation of this romance in English. We wonder indeed that Mr. Burns, whose publications from *La Motte Fouqué* are so popular, has not presented a version of *Cinq Mars* to the public. His apparent object of only reproducing the purer fiction of the Continent would not be infringed by the publication of this graceful legend of De Vigny.

Cinq Mars, as its title imports, has for subject that celebrated and most mysterious conspiracy, which the old noblesse of France, with the king secretly at their head, formed against the tyrannic and anti-oligarchical power of Cardinal Richelieu. The grand écuyer, Henry d'Effiat, Marquis of *Cinq Mars*, in history the avowed head of the plot, is also the hero of the romance: his adventures, his love, and his miserable fate, form the most interesting features of the story. To his character, all chivalry and honour, replete too with the pride and spirit of high birth, is admirably contrasted the wily and subtle disposition of Richelieu, whose crafty policy is by far too powerful for the daring and manly courage of his opponent. De Thou, *Cinq Mars's* learned and intellectual friend, and the poor weak King Louis XIII., are also most ably depicted. To thoroughly appreciate this romance it requires to be entirely read, for the action of the story is so spiritedly kept up, that it scarcely permits at any place to be broken off. Nevertheless we must here present a specimen or two.

The following is a truly graphic portrait of France's then supreme and despotic ruler:—

"Since we have the liberty of casting our eyes over all points of the map, let us fix them on the town of Narbonne. Here behold the Mediterranean, which near the place spreads its blue waves on the sandy shore. Enter the

city—a resemblance of Athens; and, to find him who reigns there, follow that dark and crooked street, ascend the steps of the old Archiepiscopal Palace, and let us enter the first and most spacious of its saloons.

The apartment was very long, and was illumined by a series of high arched windows, of which the upper part only had preserved the panes of blue, yellow, and red glass, which shed a mysterious light over the room. An enormous circular table occupied the whole side of the spacious fire place; around this table, covered with a speckled cloth, and loaded with papers and portfolios, were seated, bending over their pens, eight secretaries, occupied in copying letters which were passed to them from a smaller table. Other men standing, were arranging papers on the shelves of a case not quite filled with books, bound in black: they trod with precaution on the carpet which decorated the floor of the saloon. Notwithstanding this numerous assemblage, one might have heard a pin drop: the only sounds that arose were the scratching of the pens, which ran rapidly over the paper, and the noise of a shrill voice which, whilst dictating, was checked by a cough; this latter interruption of the silence came from an immense easy chair with large arms, placed by the side of the fire lighted in spite of the heat of the season and the climate. It was one of those easy seats still to be seen in some old mansions, which appear made to fall asleep in whilst reading, however interesting the book might be, so carefully is every part of their conveniences attended to. A crescent of feathers supported the back; if the head reclined, it found its cheeks received by pillows covered with silk, and the cushion extended so much over the elbows that it might be permitted to suppose that the cautious upholsterers of our forefathers had aimed at preventing the book from making any noise and awaking the reader in falling. But to quit this digression and to speak of the man who was seated there, and who was not asleep:—This personage had a broad forehead, and snow white hair, large, yet gentle, eyes, a pale and thin face, to which a little white and pointed beard gave that air of finesse, which one might remark in all the portraits of the time of Louis XIII. A mouth he had almost without lips, and we are forced to admit that Dr. Lavater considers that this sign undoubtedly indicates malice,—a compressed mouth, we say, he had circled with two little grey mustachoes and a ‘royale,’ an ornament then in fashion, and which resembles rather in its form a comma. This old man had on his head a red cap, and was enveloped in a large dressing gown, wore purple silk stockings, and was no less a personage than Armand Duplessis, Cardinal Duke de Richelieu.

“He had very near him around the little table in question, four young men, from fifteen to twenty years of age; they were pages or servants according to the expression of that time, which signified a familiar or intimate friend; this custom was a remnant of feudal patronage then still remaining in our manners: the younger gentlemen of most noble families received salaries from the great lords and were devoted to them in every way, calling out to combat the first comer at the slightest wish of their patron. The pages, of whom we speak, corrected letters, the greater part of which the Cardinal had dictated to them, and after he had hastily perused them they passed them to the secretaries, who made fair copies. As for the old Cardinal Duke, he wrote on his knee secret notes, on small pieces of paper, which he slipped into almost all the packets before he closed them with his own hand; he had been writing for some minutes, when he perceived from a glass, which was placed opposite to him, the youngest of his pages tracing some hurried lines on a small paper inferior to the ministerial paper; the youth hastened to write some words on it, then rapidly slipped it under the large sheet, which, to his regret, he was commissioned to fill; being placed behind the Cardinal, he hoped the difficulty his superior had in turning round would prevent his perceiving the little manœuvre that he seemed to exercise with sufficient facility. Suddenly Richelieu, coolly addressing him, said:—Come here Monsieur Olivier. These two words were a thunderbolt to the poor stripling who did not appear to be more than sixteen years of age; however, he immediately rose and stood before the minister, his arms pendent and his head drooping; the other pages and secretaries did not move more than would soldiers in battle when

one amongst them falls struck with a ball, so much were they accustomed to these kind of calls. This call, however, announced itself in a more serious manner than usual :

“ ‘ What are you writing there ? ’ ”

“ ‘ My lord, that which your excellency dictates to me. ’ ”

“ ‘ What ? ’ ”

“ ‘ My lord, the letter to Don Juan de Braganza. ’ ”

“ ‘ No evasions, sir ; you are writing something else. ’ ”

“ ‘ My lord, ’ the page then said, with tears in his eyes, ‘ it was a note to one of my cousins. ’ ”

“ ‘ Let me see it. ’ ”

“ A complete trembling came over the youth, and he was compelled to support himself against the fire-place, saying in a low tone, ‘ it is impossible. ’ ”

“ ‘ Monsieur le Vicomte Olivier d’Entraigues, ’ spoke the minister, without showing the slightest emotion, ‘ you are no longer in my service, ’ and the page left. ”

“ He knew that it was impossible for him to make any reply ; he slipped his note into his pocket, and, opening the folding doors sufficient for him to pass through, he crept out like a bird escaping from its cage. ”

“ The minister continued the notes which he traced on his knee. ”

How spirited is the scene where the author shows the feeble Louis XIII. recovering, for a brief space, the soul and animation of his ancestors :

In the meantime the dense columns of the old Spanish infantry proceeded out of the gate of Notre Dame like a dark and moving forest, whilst by another gate a body of heavy cavalry likewise came forth and drew up on the plain. The French army, in battle array at the foot of the King’s-hill, on turf forts, and behind redoubt and fascines, saw with consternation the gens d’armes and light cavalry, pressed by these two corps ten times superior to them in number. “ Sound the charge ! ” exclaimed Louis XIII., ‘ or my old Coislin is lost. ’ And the monarch descended the hill with all his suite as ardent as himself ; but, before he could reach the foot, or could place himself at the head of his musketeers, the two companies had already taken their resolution ; they darted out with the rapidity of thunder, and, with the cry of ‘ Vive le Roi, ’ rushed upon the long column of the enemy’s cavalry, like two vultures upon the flanks of a serpent, and, making a wide and bloody breach, passed through to rally themselves behind the Spanish bastion, as we have already seen. This left the opponent horsemen so surprised, that they only thought of again forming their lines, and not of pursuing them. The army applauded ; the king, astonished, stopped, he looked around him, and saw in all eyes an ardent desire for the attack ; the whole valour of his race sparkled in his eyes, he remained yet a moment, as if in suspense, listening with delight to the sound of the cannon, inhaling and relishing the scent of the powder ; he seemed to be momentarily clothed with another vitality, and to become really a Bourbon. All those who saw him believed themselves commanded by another man, when, raising his sword and his eyes to the brilliant sun, he exclaimed, “ Follow me, my brave friends ! it is here that I am indeed the King of France ! ” His cavalry, displaying themselves, set out with an ardour which made a moment of the distance, and, raising clouds of dust from the ground that trembled beneath their feet, were instantly in *mêlée* with the Spanish cavalry, and enveloped like the enemy in one immense moving cloud.”

The state of France, just previous to the death of Richelieu and Louis is well described :—

“ Meanwhile, the king’s illness threw France into that trouble which is always felt by weak states at the approach of the death of princes. Although Richelieu was the centre of monarchy, he, however, only reigned in the name of Louis XIII. ; and, as it appeared, surrounded by the splendour of that name, whose power he had increased. Absolute as he was, over his master, he feared him, nevertheless, and this fear re-assured the nation against his ambitious desires, to which the king was ever an immutable barrier. But this prince being dead, what would

the imperious minister do? where would this man stop who had dared so much? Accustomed to wield the sceptre, who could prevent his always holding it, and to inscribe his name alone at the end of the laws which he had dictated? These fears agitated all minds; the people sought in vain throughout the kingdom those Colossi under whose feet they used to shelter themselves from the political storms; they saw only their recent graves; the Parliaments were mute, and they felt that nothing resisted the monstrous increase of this usurper's power. No one was entirely deceived by the pretended sufferings of the minister; nobody was affected by this hypocritical agony, which had too often frustrated the public hope, and the distance did not prevent them from feeling the weight of the finger of this formidable parvenu. The love of the people also revived towards the son of Henry IV; they flocked to the churches, they prayed, and even wept much. Unfortunate princes are always beloved. The melancholy of Louis and his mysterious grief interested all France; and though he was still alive he was already regretted, as though each desired to receive the confidence of his troubles, before he carried away with him the great secret of what those men suffer who are placed so high, that they see nothing in the future but their tombs."

From this forcible and fascinating story by M. de Vigny, we pass to one, inferior to it we think, yet far more known and far more popular. We mean that romance which, in success, as well as in style, has approached nearer to the works of Sir Walter Scott than any other production: that romance, in fact, now translated into, and familiar to every language of Europe, the "*Notre Dame de Paris*," by Victor Hugo. The inferiority of this tale to that of *Cinq Mars*, we ground on its want of the same purity, its frequent extravagance, and its continual straining for melo-dramatic effect. The inferiority also, of "*Notre Dame*," to the productions of Scott we base on its less terse and graphic style, and on its not displaying those finer feelings which throw such charm over everything written by the author of *Waverley*. Victor Hugo is evidently a republican, and employs the bitterest sarcasm in speaking of the events of past ages, without making any allowance for the periods in which they occurred. Scott always shows reverence for religion, respect for royalty, and toleration for the weaknesses of society. He ever identifies himself with the times he would describe, and he presents them to his reader with their errors and their crimes it is true—but, nevertheless, with their virtues too. In Hugo's romance, vice, and vice alone, reigns predominant. The work is one continued picture of misery and horror: there is not a really good character in it. Of the only two, indeed, who pretend to virtue, Quasimodo, the hunchback, is at best but a morose and savage specimen of a man having some softer feelings; and even that beautiful creature, the Esmeralda, in her fierce love for Phœbus de Châteaupers, is, to say the least, extremely unbecoming. Yet these defects allowed, "*Notre Dame de Paris*" exhibits power and genius of the highest order. The scene in the Bastille, with the description of Louis XI. is admirable; and Esmeralda, the most delightful impersonation of a gypsy ever drawn, will live while love of fiction lasts. The very terror that hangs around the book contributes not a little to its immense attraction. To enter here into the narrative of *Notre Dame*, is perfectly unnecessary, for every one now knows the tale; yet we cannot refrain from extracting two passages, however often they may have been cited before, since they form perfect specimens of Hugo's style of writing so beautifully romantic and grotesque. The one is the scene where Esmeralda is first introduced:—

"In a wide space left clear between the fire and the crowd, a young girl was

dancing. Whether she was a human being, a fairy, or an angel, was what Gringoire, sceptical philosopher and ironical poet as he was, could not at the first moment decide, so much was he fascinated by this dazzling vision.

"She was not tall, but the elasticity of her slender shape made her appear so. She was brown; but it was evident that, in the daylight, her complexion would have that golden glow seen upon the women of Andalusia and of the Roman States. Her small foot, too, was Andalusian; for it was at once tight and easy in its light and graceful shoe. She was dancing, turning, whirling upon an old Persian carpet spread negligently under her feet; and each time that, in turning round, her radiant countenance passed before you, her large black eyes seemed to flash upon you.

"Around, every look was fixed upon her, every mouth was open; and indeed, while she was dancing thus, to the sound of the tambourine with her two round and delicate arms lifted aloft above her head—slender, fragile, brisk, as a wasp in the sunshine,—with her golden corset without a plait—her particoloured skirt swelling out below her slender waist—her bare shoulders—her fine-formed legs, of which her dress gave momentary glimpses—her black hair, and her sparkling eyes,—she looked like something more than human.

"'Truly,' thought Gringoire, 'tis a salamander—a nymph—a goddess—a bacchante of Mount Mœnalus!"

"At that moment one of the braids of the *salamander's* hair came undone, and a small piece of brass that had been attached to it rolled upon the ground.

"'Ah! no,' said he, 'it's a gipsy.' All the illusion had disappeared.

"She resumed her dance. She took up from the ground two swords, the points of which she supported upon her forehead, making them turn in one direction while she turned in the other. It was indeed no other than a gipsy. Yet, disenchanted as Gringoire found himself, the scene, taken altogether, was not without its charm, not without its magic. The bonfire cast upon her a red flaring light, which flickered brightly upon the circle of faces of the crowd, and the brown forehead of the girl, and, at the extremities of the Place, threw a pale reflection, mingled with the wavering of their shadows—on one side, upon the old dark wrinkled front of the *Maison-aux-Piliers*—on the other, upon the stone arms of the gibbet.

"Among the thousand visages which this light tinged with scarlet, there was one which seemed to be more than all the rest absorbed in the contemplation of the dancer. It was the face of a man, austere, calm, and sombre. This man, whose dress was hidden by the crowd that surrounded him, seemed to be not more than thirty-five years of age; yet he was bald, having only a few thin tufts of hair about his temples, which were already grey: his broad and high forehead was beginning to be furrowed with wrinkles; but in his deep-sunken eyes there shone an extraordinary youth, an ardent animation, a depth of passion. He kept them constantly fixed upon the gipsy; and while the sportive girl of sixteen was dancing and bounding to the delight of all, his reverie seemed to grow more and more gloomy. From time to time a smile and a sigh encountered each other on his lips, but the smile was yet more dismal than the sigh.

"The girl, having at length danced herself quite out of breath, stopped, and the people applauded with fondness.

"'Djali!' cried the gipsy.

"Gringoire then saw come up to her a little white she-goat, lively, brisk, and glossy, with gilt horns, gilt feet, and a gilt collar, which he had not before observed; as, until that moment, it had been lying upon one corner of the carpet, looking at its mistress dance.

"'Djali,' said the dancer, 'it's your turn now;' and sitting down, she gracefully held out her tambourine to the goat. 'Djali,' she continued, 'what month of the year is this?'

"The animal lifted its fore foot and struck one stroke upon the tambourine. It was, in fact, the first month of the year. The crowd applauded.

"'Djali!' resumed the girl, turning her tambourine another way, 'what day of the month is it?'

"Djali lifted her little golden foot, and struck six times upon the tambourine.

" 'Djali !' said the gipsy, each time altering the position of the tambourine, 'what hour of the day is it ?'

"Djali struck seven strokes, and at that very moment the clock of the *Maison-aux-Piliers* struck seven. The people were wonder-struck.

" 'There is witchcraft in all that,' said a sinister voice in the crowd. It was that of the bald man who had his eyes constantly upon the gipsy.

"She shuddered and turned away. But the plaudits burst forth and smothered the sullen exclamation. Indeed, they so completely effaced it from her mind, that she continued to interrogate her goat.

" 'Djali !' said she, 'how does *Maitre Guichard Grand-Remy*, captain of the town pistoliers, go, in the procession at *Candlemas* ?'

"Djali reared up on her hind legs and began to bleat, marching at the same time with so seemly a gravity, that the whole circle of spectators burst into a laugh at this mimicry of the self-interested devotion of the captain of pistoliers.

" 'Djali !' resumed the girl, emboldened by this increasing success, 'how does *Maitre Jacques Charmolue*, the king's attorney in affairs ecclesiastical—how does he preach ?'

"The goat sat down and began to bleat, shaking its fore-paws after so strange a fashion, that, with the exception of the bad French and worse Latin of the preacher, it was *Jacques Charmolue* to the life, gesture, accent, and attitude ; and the crowd applauded with all their might.

" 'Sacrilege ! profanation !' cried the voice of the bald-headed man.

"The gipsy turned away once more. 'Ah !' said she, 'it's that odious man !' Then putting out her lower lip beyond her upper, she made a little pouting grimace which seemed familiar to her, turned upon her heel, and began to collect in her tambourine the contributions of the multitude.

"All sorts of small coins, *grands blancs*, *petits blancs*, *targes*, *liards à l'aigle*, were now showered upon her. In taking her round, she all at once came before *Gringoire* ; and as he, in perfect absence of mind, put his hand into his pocket, she stopped, expecting something. '*Diable !*' exclaimed the poet, finding at the bottom of his pocket the reality, that is to say, nothing at all ; the pretty girl standing before him all the while, looking at him with her large eyes holding out her tambourine, and waiting. *Gringoire* prespired profusely. Had all Peru been in his pocket, he would assuredly have given it to the dancer ; but *Gringoire* had not Peru in his pocket—nor, indeed, was America yet discovered."

The other passage is the description of the same "bella creatura, bianco vestita," when she has escaped the gallows through the miraculous aid of *Quasimodo*, and is an inhabitant of the tower of *Notre Dame* :

"Then she gracefully sat down upon her couch, with her goat asleep at her feet. Both parties remained motionless for a few minutes, absorbed in the contemplation—he, of so much grace—she, of so much ugliness. Every moment she discovered in *Quasimodo* some additional deformity. Her eye wandered over him from his bow legs to his hump back, from his hump back to his one eye. She could not understand how a being so awkwardly fashioned could be in existence. Yet, over the whole there was diffused an air of so much sadness and gentleness, that she was beginning to be reconciled to it.

"He was the first to break silence. 'So you were telling me to come back.'

"She nodded affirmatively, and said 'Yes.'

"He understood the motion of her head. 'Alas !' said he, as if hesitating to finish the sentence, 'you see, I'm deaf.'

" 'Poor man !' exclaimed the gipsy girl, with an expression of benevolent pity.

"He smiled sorrowfully. 'You thought that was all I wanted—didn't you ? Yes, I'm deaf. That's the way I'm made. It's horrible, isn't it ? You now, you're so beautiful.'

"In the poor creature's tone there was so deep a feeling of his wretchedness,

that she had not resolution to say a word. Besides, he would not have heard it. He continued :—

“‘Never did I see my ugliness as I do now. When I compare myself to you, I do indeed pity myself, poor unhappy monster that I am. You must think I look like a beast. Tell me, now. *You*, now, are a sun-beam—a dew-drop—a bird’s song. But *me*—I’m something frightful—neither man nor brute—a sort of thing that’s harder, and more trod upon, and more unshapely, than a flint-stone.’

“Then he laughed—a heart-rending laugh. He went on :—

“‘Yes, I’m deaf—but you’ll speak to me by gestures and signs. I’ve a master that talks to me that way. And then, I shall know your will very quickly, by seeing how your lips move, and how you look.’

“‘Well, then,’ said she, smiling, ‘tell me why you saved me.’

“He looked at her intently while she was speaking.

“‘Oh, I understand,’ he replied; ‘you ask me why it was I saved you. You’ve forgotten a poor wretch that tried to carry you off one night—a poor wretch that you brought relief to, the very next day on their shameful pillory—a drop of water and a little pity. There was more than I can pay you back with all my life. You’ve forgotten the poor wretch—but *he* remembers.’

“She listened to him with deep emotion. A tear stood in the poor ringer’s eye—but it did not fall—he seemed to make it, as it were, a point of honour to contain it. ‘Just hear me,’ said he, when he was no longer afraid that this tear would escape him.—‘We’ve very high towers here—if a man was to fall from one, he’d be dead before he got to the ground: when you like me to fall in that way, you’ll not so much as have to say a word—a glance of your eye will be enough.’

“Then he arose from his leaning posture. This odd being, unhappy as the gipsy girl herself was, yet awakened some compassion in her breast. She motioned to him to remain.”

Hugo’s romance is indeed the more striking, but we cannot but maintain that De Vigny’s is the more sterling work of the two.

FRAGMENTS OF FAMILY HISTORY.

FACTS, PERSONAL AND GENEALOGICAL, OF PUBLIC MEN.

The Duke of Wellington.

It is not very generally known, that the name of Wellesley was formerly written Wesley, and that the family was the same as that of John Wesley, the preacher. If we mistake not, the Duke of Wellington, in his earliest commission, is styled "Arthur Wesley." Be this, however, as it may, certain it is that no actual descent from the old Wellesleys or Wesleys of Dangan can be deduced by the present family, and that the name was merely assumed by the Duke's grandfather, Richard Colley, Esq. (afterwards created Lord Mornington), on his succeeding, by bequest, to the estates of his cousin, Garret Wesley, Esq., of Dangan, son of his grand aunt, Elizabeth Colley. The first Lord Mornington was the younger son of Henry Colley, Esq., of Castle Carbery, and great-great-grandson of Sir Henry Colley, of the same place, Constable of the Fort of Philips-town, Seneschal of the King's County, and Providore of the army, whose father, Sir Henry Colley, a Captain in the service of Queen Elizabeth, was son of Walter Cowley, Solicitor-General, and afterwards Surveyor-General of Ireland. Since their settlement in the sister island, the Colleys have intermarried with some of the best families there,—the Cusacks, the Loftus's, the Peytons, the Warrens, the Ushers, the Hamiltons, the Poles, and the Hills. Their illustrious descendant, Arthur, Duke of Wellington, was born on the 1st of May, 1769 (a year celebrated for the birth of many distinguished men—Napoleon, Soult, Mehemet Ali, and Walter Scott), the third son of Garret, Earl of Mornington, and Anne his Countess, daughter of Arthur, first Viscount Duncannon. The ancestral seat was Dangan, near Trim, in the county of Meath, then a handsome nobleman's residence, now a dilapidated ruin, divested of all the fine plantations by which it was once adorned. It is, however, classic ground; and will, in future ages, be regarded with more veneration than the stateliest hall, or proudest castle.

The Duke of Wellington commenced his studies at Eton, but was removed at a very early age from that seminary to the Military School of Angers in France, where, under Monsieur Pignerol a Frenchman, he was first instructed in the science of war. In 1787, he obtained an Ensigncy in the 41st Foot, and in 1790, made his debut in parliament, as member for the Borough of Trim.

Sir Robert Peel.

Much has been said of the lowliness of the Peel family, and no little misconception indulged in with respect to the obscurity of its descent. The following details, founded on unquestionable data, will show that, though devoid of all claims to the pride and pomp of heraldry, it can be traced back for several generations through a line of respectable progenitors; the great granduncle of the late baronet, the Rev. Nicholas Peele, having held the curacy of Blackburn in Lancashire, so far back as 1650. The name we find originally written with a final e, and a family of Peele was, as early as the beginning of the fifteenth century, seised of lands in Salesbury and Wilshire, districts in the lower division of Blackburn, Lancashire. About the

close of the next century, ROBERT PEELE left the parish of East Marton, in Craven, and settled at Hole House, in the hundred of Blackburn, with which his descendants have ever since been connected. He died in 1608, leaving a son, WILLIAM PEELE, of Hole House, father of WILLIAM PEELE, of Hole House, who *d.* in 1651, leaving by Margaret Livesey his wife, whom he married in 1619, a son, ROBERT PEELE, of Hole House, whose two sons were Robert Peele, of Peele Fold, Oswaldtwistle, and the Rev. Nicholas Peele, Curate of Blackburn. The elder, ROBERT PEELE, of Peele Fold, married in 1681, Anne Warde, and *d.* in 1733, leaving one son, WILLIAM PEELE, of Peele Fold, who *m.* in 1712, Anne, dau. of Laurence Walmesley, of Upper Darwent, and was father of ROBERT PEEL, of Peele Fold, who, by Mary his wife, dau. of Edmund Haworth, of Blackburne, had a large family, the third son of which was the late SIR ROBERT PEEL, Bart. who by the union of integrity and industry, ability and good sense, rendered eminent service to his country, and realized for his family a splendid inheritance. By his first wife, Ellen, dau. of Mr. Yates, partner in his extensive cotton factories in Lancashire, he left, with other issue, an elder son, the illustrious statesman, to whom this brief memoir refers. He was born 5th February 1788, and received his education at Harrow and Oxford, distinguished in both by his classic attainments and his unremitting application. At the former he was contemporary with Lord Byron, who alludes, in one of his letters, to his former schoolfellow :—"There were always great hopes of Peel amongst us all, masters and scholars, and he has not disappointed them. As a scholar he was greatly my superior ; as a declaimer and an actor, I was reckoned at least his equal ; as a school-boy, out of school, I was always in scrapes, and he never ; and in school he always knew his lesson, and I rarely."

The reputation thus acquired at Harrow gained increase from a brilliant university career, which was closed by a first class degree in both branches of examination—the mathematical and the classical. Peel entered parliament as member for Cashel, in 1809 ; and subsequently from 1818 to 1828, sat for the University of Oxford. He afterwards represented Westbury, and now sits for Tamworth ; his first official appointment was that of Under Secretary of State, to which he was nominated in 1810 ; in 1812, he became Chief Secretary of Ireland at the early age of twenty-four, and continued to fill that important office until 1818. In 1822 he received the seals as Secretary of State for the Home Department, and held them uninterruptedly, with the exception of the brief administration of Mr. Canning, until 1830. In 1834, he succeeded to the Premiership, as First Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer, but retired in the spring of the following year, and did not resume office until the dissolution of the Whig ministry in 1841. Sir Robert married in 1820 Julia, daughter of General Sir John Floyd, Bart., and has several children.

Lord Lyndhurst.

To those who remember his lordship's celebrated reference to Irishmen as aliens, it will be a matter of some interest to learn that Lord Lyndhurst's family came itself from the Emerald Isle ; and that many of his kinsmen still reside in the counties of Limerick and Clare. His father was the late John Singleton Copley, Esq., R.A., an eminent painter, whose celebrated picture of the death of Chatham, in the National Gallery, renders his name familiar to the public ; and his grandfather, an Irish gentleman, Richard Copley, &c.

the county of Limerick, who migrated to America, and settled at Boston. Previously to his departure from Ireland, he had married Sarah, second daughter of John Singleton, Esq., of Quinville Abbey, in the county of Clare, and thence arises his lordship's second name. From his admission to Trinity College, Cambridge, Lord Lyndhurst's career has always been one of brilliancy and pre-eminence. He graduated as second wrangler and Smith's prizeman, and was shortly after elected fellow of his college. On his call to the bar, he chose the Midland Circuit, and soon gained a leading position amongst his forensic contemporaries; but his first grand display occurred on the trial of Watson and Thistlewood, when his eloquent and powerful defence at once stamped his fame, and secured his advancement to the highest honours of his profession. In 1818, Mr. Copley received the appointment of Chief Justice of Chester; in 1819, was nominated Solicitor-General; in 1824, became Attorney-General; in 1826, was constituted, at the death of Lord Gifford, Master of the Rolls; and in 1827, succeeded Lord Eldon on the woolsack, obtaining at the same time his peerage by patent. In 1830, his lordship resigned the great seal, and was appointed, in 1831, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, which he abandoned in 1834, resuming the Chancellorship during Sir Robert Peel's short-lived administration of that year. At the resumption of power by his party, in 1841, Lord Lyndhurst returned to the Woolsack.

Sir James Graham, Bart.

"Few families," says Sir Walter Scott, "can boast of more historical renown than that of Graham, having claim to three of the most remarkable characters in the Scottish annals. Sir John Graeme, the faithful and undaunted partaker of the labours and patriotic warfare of Wallace, fell in the unfortunate field of Falkirk in 1298; the celebrated Marquess of Montrose, in whom De Retz saw realised his abstract ideas of the heroes of antiquity, was the second of these worthies; and, notwithstanding the severity of his temper, and the vigour with which he executed the oppressive mandates of the princes whom he served, I do not hesitate to name as the third, John Graham, of Claverhouse, Viscount of Dundee, whose heroic death in the arms of victory may be allowed to cancel the memory of his cruelty to the Non-conformists during the reigns of Charles II. and James II." The branch, from which springs the Right Hon. Secretary Graham, is derived from Sir James Graham, of Kilbride, called 'John, with the bright sword,' second son of Malise, Earl of Strathern, and was established at Netherby, by Sir Richard Graham, of Esk, who purchased that beautiful estate from Francis, Earl of Cumberland. Sir Richard subsequently distinguished himself under the royal banner, particularly at Edge Hill, where he was severely wounded and lay among the slain for an entire night. His grandson, Sir Richard Graham, Bart., Secretary of State to James II., was created a peer of Scotland, as Viscount Preston, in 1680; and, true to the cause of the Stuarts, attempted to join his royal master at St. Germain's. He was, however, apprehended, and arraigned for high treason, but had his life spared through the intercession of his friends. His lordship's daughter, the Hon. Catherine Graham, wife of William, Lord Widdrington, eventually inherited her father's estates, and, dying in 1751, devised them to her cousin, the Rev. Robert Graham, D.D., grandson of Sir James Graham, the 2nd Baronet. This gentleman's son and successor, Sir James Graham, Bart., of Netherby, married Catherine, daughter of John, 7th Earl of Galloway, and was father of the present Right

Hon. SIR JAMES ROBERT GEORGE GRAHAM, Bart., M.P. Sir James has just completed his 54th year. He married in 1819, Fanny Callendar, youngest daughter of Sir James Campbell, of Ardkinglass, and has several children

The Right Hon. Sidney Herbert.

The Secretary at War is second son of the late Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, by Catherine, his second Countess, only daughter of Count Woronzow, a Russian nobleman; and half brother and heir presumptive of the present Earl of Pembroke. He descends from the historically eminent house of Herbert, the parent stock whence sprang the Earls of Powis and the chivalric Lord Herbert of Chisbury; and amongst his progenitors may be enumerated some of the most distinguished actors in the political annals of England. From his direct ancestor, Mary, Countess of Henry, second Earl of Pembroke, and sister of the ever-memorable Sir Philip Sidney, Mr. Herbert derives his Christian name; and through his great-grandmother, Mary, daughter of Richard, Viscount Fitzwilliam, and wife of Henry, 9th Earl of Pembroke, he possesses considerable property in Dublin, the value of which, like that of the Marquis of Westminster in the British metropolis, is yearly increasing. He was born in 1810, and is unmarried. He sits in parliament for South Wiltshire, in which county Wilton, the magnificent seat of the Herberts, forms one of the most striking features.

(To be continued.)

A BORDER LAIRD OF FORMER TIMES.

We may form some idea of the style of life maintained by the Border warriors, from the anecdotes handed down by tradition concerning Walter Scott of Harden, who flourished towards the middle of the sixteenth century. This ancient laird was a renowned freebooter, and used to ride with a numerous band of followers. The spoil which they carried off from England, or from their neighbours, was concealed in a deep and impervious glen, on the bank of which the old tower of Harden was situated. Thence the cattle were brought out, one by one, as they were wanted, to supply the rude and plentiful table of the laird. When the last bullock was killed and devoured, it was the lady's custom to place on the table a dish, which, on being uncovered, was found to contain a pair of clean spurs; a hint to the riders, that they must shift for their next meal. Upon one occasion, when the village herd was driving out the cattle to pasture, the old laird heard him call loudly, to "drive out Harden's cow." "Harden's cow!" echoed the affronted chief. "Is it come to that pass? By my faith, they shall soone say, Harden's *kye* (cows)." Accordingly he sounded his bugle, mounted his horse, set out with his followers, and returned next day *with a bow of kye, and a bassen'd bull*. On his return with this gallant prey, he passed a very large haystack; it occurred to the provident laird that this would be extremely convenient to fodder his new stock of cattle, but as no means of transporting it occurred, he was fain to take leave of it with this apostrophe, now proverbial: "By my soul, had ye but four feet, you should not stand lang there."

This Walter Scott married Mary Scott of Dryhope, celebrated in song as "the flower of Yarrow," and by her had four sons, of whom the eldest, Sir William Scott, of Harden, was ancestor of the present Lord Polwarth, of the Scotts of Raeburn, and the Scotts of Abbotsford. By the marriage contract of Walter and Mary Scott, the father-in-law, Philip Scott of Dryhope, was to find Harden in horse meat and man's meat, at his tower of Dryhope, for a year and a day; but five barons pledged themselves that, at the expiration of that period, the son-in-law (the renowned freebooter) should remove, without attempting to continue in possession by force. A notary-public signed for all the parties to the deed, not one of whom could write. The original is still in the possession of Lord Polwarth,

Mary Scott, "the flower of Yarrow," had also a daughter, Margaret, who married Gilbert Eliot "Gibby with the Gouden Garters," and from her came Sir William Eliot of Stobs, and the renowned Lord Heathfield. Allan Ramsay thus apostrophises the maid of Yarrow.

With success crown'd, I'll not envy
The folks, who dwell above the sky;
When Mary Scott's become my *marrow*,
We'll make a paradise on Yarrow.

THE EARLDOM OF BRIDGEWATER.

On the death of the last Duke of Bridgewater, his relative, then General Egerton, claimed the earldom, but found a difficulty in complying with the established rule of the House of Lords, that before a nobleman can take his seat he must produce his patent, or prove his descent from a former peer, inasmuch as he could not find the registers of the marriage of his grandfather or father. The former, when Bishop of Hereford, had run away with Lady Harriett Bentinck, a daughter of Lord Portland, which occasioned the difficulty in that case. This was got over; but not so readily the other impediment; for though Lord Bridgewater knew that his father, when Bishop of Durham, had married Lady Sophia De Grey, a daughter of the Duke of Kent, and that the ceremony was performed at the Chapel Royal, George the Second attending to give the bride away. Though all these were circumstances of public notoriety, still he could not find the marriage recorded in the St. James's register; for, I believe, almost a twelvemonth he was thus prevented from taking his seat, when, having offered in the newspapers a considerable reward to any one who would give him such information as should enable him to obtain the required document, his agent, Mr. Clarke, was waited upon one morning by a very old man, who stated that he could prove the marriage of Egerton, Bishop of Durham, with Lady Sophia de Grey, having himself acted as clerk on that occasion. He related that, in consequence of the lameness of His Majesty, the ceremony was performed in the pew in which the king sat, instead of at the altar, and that pew being in St. Martin's, not in St. James's, the marriage was registered in the former parish. Search was immediately made at St. Martin's Church, and the entry found forthwith.

HINTS ON HERALDRY.

Banners and Standards.

MUCH misconception exists on the subject of Banners and Standards; those ensigns under which the victories of Poitiers, Cressy and Agincourt, were gained.

With all their banners bravely spread,
And all their armour flashing high;
Saint George might waken from the dead
To see fair England's standards fly.

How often is the Royal Banner, which floats over Windsor Castle and from the masts of ships of war when the queen or any member of the sovereign's family is on board them, erroneously termed "the Royal Standard."

The BANNER is co-eval with the introduction of Heraldry, and dates consequently from the 12th century. It was of nearly a square form, exhibiting the owner's arms; and served as the rallying point of the several divisions of which the army was composed. To judge from the siege of Carlarverock, it would seem that early in the 14th century there was a Banner to every twenty-five or thirty men at arms, and that thus the battle array was marshalled. At that period the English forces comprised the tenants in capite of the crown, with their followers; and it appears that such tenants were entitled to lead their contingent under a Banner of their arms: but the precise number of men so furnished, which conferred this privilege, has not been ascertained. When the tenant in capite was unable to attend in person from illness or other cause, he, nevertheless, sent his quota of soldiers and archers which the tenure of his lands enjoined, and his Banner was committed to the charge of a deputy of equal rank to his own. Thus, at Carlarverock, the Bishop of Durham sent one hundred and sixty of his men at arms, with his Banner entrusted to John de Hastings; and "the good Edmund, Lord d'Eyncourt," who could not attend himself, "ses deux bons filz en son lieu mist," sent his two brave sons in his stead, and with them his Banner of "Blue, billeteé of gold, with a dancettée over all."

The right to bear a banner was confined to bannerets and persons of higher rank. In 1361, Edward III. granted to Sir Guy de Bryan two hundred marks a year for having discreetly borne the king's banner at the siege of Calais in 1347; and Thomas Strickland, the esquire who so gallantly sustained HENRY's banner at Agincourt, urged the service as worthy of remuneration from Henry VI. In France, so long as the chivalry of the old regime endured, and the observances derived from St. Louis, Francis I., and Louis XIV. were respected, the custody of the Oriflamme was hereditary; and still in Scotland the representative of the great house of Scrymgeour enjoys the honour of being banner bearer to the queen.

THE STANDARD was long and narrow and split at the end. In the upper part appeared the cross of St. George, the remainder being charged with the motto, crest or badge, but never with the arms. It is difficult to determine the qualifications which constituted a right to a standard, but there is reason to believe that no person under the rank of a knight could use one.

The length of the standards varied according to the rank of the bearer ; the king's was from eight to nine yards in length : that of a duke, seven yards : of a marquess, six yards and a-half : of an earl, six yards : of a viscount, five yards and a-half : of a baron, five yards : of a banneret, four yards and a-half ;—and of a knight, four yards.

They were registered by the heralds, and the charges on them selected and authorised by the officers of arms. The original grant of a standard to Giffard of Chillington is still preserved. Besides banners and standards, Guydons (*Guide hommes*) pennons and streamers were used.

Two manuscripts in the British Museum, not older in date than the reign of Henry VIII., afford the most authentic information as to the size of banners, standards and pennons ; and extracts from them, affording all the necessary information, are printed at the end of an admirable article on banners, which appeared some years since in the Retrospective Review. That valuable work "*Excerpta Historica*," has also many interesting details on the subject.

Hatchments.

How many are there who look on these heraldic decorations as mere general emblems of mortality, indicating nothing more than that a death has lately occurred. Yet we can, on making ourselves acquainted with the simple rules by which the arrangement of the several achievements is regulated, at once know what rank the deceased held when living. If the hatchment be that of a lady, whether she was unmarried, a wife, or widow ; if that of a gentleman, whether he was a bachelor, a married man, or a widower.

To show how easily this information can be acquired, we shall briefly state the several distinctions.

On the morning of interment a hatchment is placed on the front of the house belonging to the deceased, and another over the vault or tomb after burial.

The funeral escutcheon of a *bachelor*, represents his paternal arms single, or quartered with those of his mother, and accompanied with the helmet, crest, and motto. The ground of the hatchment (the vacant canvas on each side of the shield) is black.

For a *maiden*, her paternal arms are placed in a *lozenge*, single or quartered as those of a bachelor, with no other ornament than a gold cord loosely knotted at the top of the lozenge. The ground outside the shield is, like the former hatchment, black.

When a *husband* dies, leaving his wife surviving, the ground on the dexter side of the hatchment (that is, the side of the escutcheon opposite the left hand of the person looking at it) is black ; and that on the sinister side (opposite the right hand of the spectator) is white. The arms in this case are impaled, that is, divided by a perpendicular line down the centre of the shield ; those of the husband at the dexter side being black, to indicate his death. The crest is placed over the shield, and beneath it the family motto.

When a *wife* dies, leaving her husband surviving, the ground of the hatchment is black on the side opposite to the right hand of the person looking at it ; at the opposite side, white. Their arms are displayed as in the preceding case, but without crest or motto, and the shield appears suspended by a ribbon in a bow, and ornamented with a cherub's head and wings.

The hatchments of ladies (except peeresses, who are entitled to a robe of estate) are invariably painted without mantle, helmet, crest, or family motto, although funeral words or sentences are sometimes introduced.

A *widower's* hatchment represents his arms with those of his wife in the same manner as when living; that is, impaled, or divided by a perpendicular line down the centre of the shield. His crest and motto are also emblazoned, and all the ground outside the escutcheon is black.

The hatchment of a *widow* represents her arms impaled with those of her husband, and enclosed in a lozenge, having a bow of ribbon at the top, and ornamented with a cherub's head and wings; all the ground outside the shield being black.

For a *man leaving a second wife*, the hatchment represents his arms (not impaled) on a black ground. On the dexter side, or that opposite the left hand of the spectator, is placed, apart from the shield of the husband, a small funeral escutcheon, on which his arms with those of his first wife are impaled; all the ground at this side of the hatchment being black, to indicate her decease. On the opposite side of the hatchment, that is, facing the right hand of the person looking at it, another small escutcheon is similarly placed apart from the husband's shield, and on it are displayed his arms impaled with those of his second wife; the ground at the extreme sinister side of the shield being white, to show that she survives him.

If a widower or bachelor be *the last of his family*, a skull or death's head (heraldically termed a *mort*) is annexed to the escutcheon. The arms, crest, and motto being displayed in a manner already described; and the hatchment of a maid or widow, who is the last of her house, represents the arms in a lozenge, with a *mort* annexed.

The hatchments of peers and peeresses have their distinguishing coronets.

On the hatchments of baronets a front-laced open helmet is placed over the shield, on some part of which is displayed the red hand.

The armorial bearings of knights are surrounded with the insignia of their respective orders, and surmounted with the front-faced open helmet, which is also assigned to knights bachelors.

Archbishops' and bishops' hatchments represent their arms impaled with those of their diocese; the latter being placed on the dexter side, that is, opposite the left hand of the person who looks at it, consequently the opposite side is painted black, that under the arms of the see being white.

The hatchment of the lady of an archbishop or bishop represents two shields; that to the left of the spectator displays the arms of the diocese impaling the paternal coat, and surmounted by the mitre. The sinister shield (that to the spectator's right) is suspended by a knot, bearing the prelate's family arms impaled with those of his wife; the surface of the hatchment underneath the sinister shield being black to denote the lady's death.

The same rule is observed with respect to the hatchments of ladies of knights of the different orders, while those of peeresses who have married commoners display the arms of their dignity at the sinister side (that is, the side opposite the spectator's right) apart from the heraldic bearing of their husbands

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

THE singing department of the Opera has, during the last month, been confined to those *chef d'œuvres* of the lyric drama, in which Grisi, Castellan and Brambilla, Lablache, Fornasari and Mario, continue to increase, if possible, their popularity and attraction. "I Lombardi," has been again and again performed, and listened to with delight. Mario exhibits powers of the highest order, and is achieving a giant reputation. He now certainly comes very close upon Rubini's fame. Mario and Signora Castellan, as the Master of Ravenswood and Lucy of Lammermoor, were the other evening in splendid voice, and made a complete sensation. The "Matrimonio Segreto," and "Don Pasquale," have afforded ample display to the comic talents, and glorious tones of Lablache. The hot weather seems to have no further effect on the corpulent, but good humoured basso, than to draw from him, in the midst of his harmonious exertions, some mirthful exclamation in French or English, which adds to the piquancy of his performance. Sanchioli has had little opportunity of making further known her histrionic and vocal qualities; but we hear that she is shortly to appear again as Abigail in Nino. Such then is the present prosperous state of the operatic department; the immense crowd which nightly flocks to the house proves that little or no novelty is now required.

With regard to the ballet, the most striking feature at this theatre has been the new terpsichorean spectacle, embodying Tom Moore's exquisite Eastern romance. The title is "Lalla Rookh, or the Rose of Lahore;" the music is the composition of Signor Pugni, introducing David's ode, "The Desert:" the ballet itself is the work of the indefatigable M. Perrot. The characters are thus distributed:—

The Emperor Aurungzebe.....	Venafra
Feramorz	St. Leon
Fadladeen	Perrot
Ambassador from Bucharia	Di Mattia
Lalla Rookh	Mlle. Cerito
Princess of Bucharia	Mlle. Louise Taglioni
Attendants on Lalla Rookh	Mlles. Demilisse, Cassan, James, &c.

The story simply turns on Lalla Rookh's journey with Feramorz and Fadladeen, a little changed in its geography, as Lahore is the starting point instead of Delhi: it is interspersed with certain adventures in the desert, illustrated by some of Felicien David's music. Thus we have a tempest of sand, with various dioramic changes: the "arid waste" at sunrise, with a discovery of the travellers asleep, and an approach of a distant caravan, represented by an ingenious, mechanical contrivance. Some of the groupings of the wanderers were admirably managed. The fall of the crowd at the approach of the simoon or sand-storm, and their rising in mass after sleep to adore the morning appearance of the sun, were worthy of the genius of Perrot. The beginning and end of the journey were gorgeous. There we had the sparkle of Oriental courts—the glitter of gay dresses and gilt baskets—the mingling of roses and silk garments—the rich groups formed by the dancing girls, and so prettily broken, and the inspired bounds of Cerito.

It is not, indeed, upon the mere story, that the success of this ballet has relied: it is mainly on the spectacle and the dancing, and here its *splendour and excellence* can scarcely be surpassed. The representa-

tions of the Oriental courts, the vivid colouring and variety of the gay costumes, the taste and invention displayed in the novel groupings, are perfect. The first scene, especially, with Aurungzebe seated on a throne in the form of a peacock's tail, while over his head is a large canopy brought forward in bold relief, and his numerous attendants are gathered before him, presents a picture of gorgeous magnificence. The dances also in this scene and the last are beautiful in themselves, and just adapted to the enthusiastic style of Cerito. The *pas symbolique* of Hindoo girls, may be pronounced one of the most elegant scarf dances ever yet contrived, and shows what new combinations are possible in a style apparently hackneyed. The last figure in this *pas*, in which Cerito stands as a statue on a pedestal, and the girls with pink scarfs form a series of steps, is entirely novel in its effect, and is admirably conceived. *La belle danseuse* here recalls the poet's description of the bird of wondrous plumage:

Some purple-winged sultana sitting
Upon a column motionless,
And glittering like an idol bird!

The *pas de chibouque*, in which Cerito dances to Felicien David's well-known air, is beautifully executed, and is supposed to represent the temporary inspiration produced by the enjoyment of that Eastern luxury. The *pas de neuf*, with which the ballet concludes, is one of the best dances of the grand style that has been composed. Here Cerito can exhibit all her power, dropping into her most voluptuous *poses* in the slow movement, and executing her brilliant "variations" with that fire in which she has no compeer. Those rapid revolutions that seem to spring from the suggestion of the moment, never fail to produce their effect. Louise Taglione also, in the same *pas*, displayed a great deal of vigour and determination, and had decided success.

Truly may we say that this ballet, and particularly its principal attraction, Cerito, realize much of the conception of Tom Moore. Where could we find a more lovely or graceful representative of the daughter of Aurungzebe, than Cerito? May she not also stand in fair rivalry with "Leila, Shirine, Dewilde, or any of those heroines whose names and loves embellish the songs of Persia and Hindostan." Cerito, indeed, when first appearing amid the Eastern splendour around her in this ballet, seems the very child of

That sweet Indian land
Whose air is balm; whose ocean spreads
O'er coral rocks and amber beds;
Whose mountains, pregnant by the beam
Of the warm sun, with diamonds teem;
Whose rivulets are like rich brides,
Lovely with gold beneath their tides;
Whose sandal groves and bowers of spice
Might be a Peri's paradise!

Moore may also describe Cerito's art in these words too?

Now the curtains fly apart, and in
From the cool air, 'mid showers of jessamine,
Which those without fling after her in play,
A lightsome maiden springs, lightsome as they
Who live in the air on odours.... She, around
The bright saloon, scarce conscious of the ground,
..... in a varying dance
Of mirth and languor, coyness and advance
Too eloquently, like love's warm pursuit.

In many instances the wilder or more ethereal imaginings of the poet are spoilt by representation on the stage: thus do *The Tempest*, *A Midsummer's Night Dream*, and *Comus*, always suffer considerably in the acting; but this is far from being the case in the present instance. The ballet of *Lalla Rookh* is admirably suited to the poem, and it may be looked upon as a beautifully picturesque illustration of the verses of *Tom Moore*—a tableau, in fact, doing honour and reverence to the genius of the last great bard who lingers here below.

THE THEATRES.

WE here touch upon the subject of theatricals, to point out two attractions which are well worthy of their reputation. The one is the appearance of *Madame Thillon* at the Haymarket, and the other the new play in which *Macready* performs at the Princess's Theatre.

At the Haymarket, *Madame Thillon* seems likely to continue the great popularity which she obtained at the Princess's, and which she was likely to injure in the too vast arena of the Drury Lane stage, so unsuited to her in every respect. Her present performance in the *Domino Noir* is charming, and nearly approaches in excellence to that part of *Catarina* which is indeed all her own. Voice, manner, and look combined, *Anna Thillon* ranks among the foremost, if not herself the first, of the comic-opera actresses of the day. There is a sweetness in her tones, an archness in her eyes, and a witchery in her ways, that produce irresistible fascination. She is to the life the heroine of the bustling, busy, and intriguing drama, the *Domino Noir*. Now, since this lady can so thoroughly manage the English language, it strikes us she has within her reach the means of an unparalleled success, and that is, to assume the character of one of the heroines of our native ballad opera. How admirable a representative would she be of *Polly*, in the *Beggar's Opera*, for instance. She thus, we think, would establish her fame in England on as firm a basis as she has already done in France.

Macready has just left the Princess's Theatre, after appearing there with great success in a new five act drama, called "*The King of the Commons*." The play is a good one, turning upon an adventure, in disguise, of that roving and romantic, yet potent and politic, monarch of Scotland, *James V.* His rambling leads to discovering a conspiracy against the state, and to his eventually making two lovers happy; these events form the plot.

To *Mr. Macready* too much praise cannot be given for the truly artistic spirit with which he sustains in this play a very long and a very arduous part. In the principal scene, that with *Seton*—the depression of grief, and then the delirium of joy, may be numbered among the most forcible effects which this great actor has produced. Particularly, also, to be noticed, is the assumption of an author's nervousness, when *James*, in disguise, hears an opinion of his poetry. The fidget—the fright of one who has been accustomed to flattery, and now dreads the expression of some unpleasant frankness—was represented with admirable truth. The whole character is, indeed, one after *Macready's* own heart, and hence his embodying of it is a perfect triumph of his peculiar skill.

LITERATURE.

VILLAGE TALES FROM THE BLACK FOREST, by BERTHOLD AUERBACH, translated from the German by MARY TAYLOR. Joseph Cundall, 12, Old Bond Street, 1846.

THE title of these tales would lead the reader to expect a collection of goblin romances. The very word Black Forest announces of itself demons, and elfin sprites, black or red huntsman, unearthly cavaliers, and brigands terrible from their reality. But in the present instance it is not so. These stories, though from the Black Forest, are mere simple yet graceful narratives of rural and peasant life. They, in some respect, resemble "Our Village," by Miss Mitford, and have also a strong apparent affinity to the novels of Miss Bremer. Some of the sketches are extremely prettily drawn; for example, the following description of the rustic, good-natured lover Aloys in the first tale:

"The house of the smith, Jacob Bomüller, was the constant resort of Aloys; whenever he was not at home, he was sure to be found there; and he never stayed within-doors when he had done his work. The wife of Jacob the smith was his aunt; and, like his mother and a few of us children, Mistress Apollonia and her eldest daughter Marannele called him by his right name, Aloys.

"Aloys rose early in the morning, and when he had given hay and water to his two cows and his calf, he used to go to Jacob's house, and knock, until Marannele came and opened the door. Then, after just wishing her 'Good-morning,' he went through the cow-shed into the barn. The animals all knew him, and loved in a familiar way every time he passed, and turned their heads to look at him. Then he went into the barn, fetched some hay, and with a pitchfork filled the mangers of the two oxen and the two cows. Aloys' prime favourite was the white-faced cow; he had brought her up from a calf, and as he stood by and watched her feeding, she would often turn and lick his hand, which by the way was no bad aid to his morning toilet. And then, when he opened the door of the shed, and made it all clean and in order, he had a kind word for each of the animals in turn, as he pushed them first to this side and then to that. No yard in the whole village was so neat as Jacob the smith's. Aloys washed and curried the oxen and cows,* till you could have seen your face in their sleek sides; and having done so, he ran to the pump which stood in front of the house, and pumped the trough full of water. Then he let the animals out of the shed, and whilst they were drinking he strewed for them a litter of clean straw.

"When Marannele came into the stable, to milk the cows, all was sure to be neat and in order. Often when a cow was unruly, and kicked, and would not be milked, Aloys would go up to her, stand by her side, and pat her on the back, so that Marannele could milk her better. Aloys managed somehow never to have finished his work: he had always something more to busy himself about; and when Marannele would say, 'Aloys, thou art a brave lad!' instead of answering or looking up, he only went on sweeping the stable with his broom the more vigorously, as if he would sweep up the stones out of the floor. Then he went and cut hay in the barn for the whole day, and having finished this work, he ran to the pump and fetched water for the kitchen, chopped some sticks for firewood, and when all was done betook himself to Jacob's sitting-room.

"Presently Marannele brought the dish of porridge, put it on the table, folded her hands, while every one did the same, and said grace. After this, they sat down to table. All ate out of the same dish, and Aloys would often help himself from the corner where Marannele dipped her spoon. They sat thus at table still and serious, as if some holy ceremony were being performed, and seldom a word

* A practice common in Ireland and in some parts of England.

was spoken. When dinner was ended, and thanks had been returned, Aloys took up his cap and strolled merrily home."

There is a melancholy charm about the story of Vefele, which renders it peculiarly attractive: how much is there in the following brief account of a soldier's death!

"Philip and Caspar are probably buried in the snows of Russia; nothing has ever been heard of them, if we except what little light is thrown upon their fate in the following story, told by General Hügel. On the retreat from Moscow, he observed a soldier apart from the rest. Hungry and cold, and dwelling perhaps on sad thoughts of home, the tears streaming down his cheeks; the General rode up and asked him in a friendly tone, 'From whence are you?' 'I am the Peasant-lord's son, from the Black Forest over yonder?' answered the soldier, pointing with his hand, as if his father's house lay only a musket-shot distant. The General could not help smiling at the answer of the soldier, who was in thought so near to his home. This is all that history tells of the life and end of the Peasant-lord's two sons."

The Peasant-lord and his family are in the same story well portrayed:

"For thirty years the Peasant-lord had dwelt in the village; but whenever he fell out with any one, the nickname given him was 'the Baisingen straw-walker, and his wife was called 'the crooked-back lady of Baisingen.' Mistress Zahn was however by no means crookedbacked; in her old-age she was still a tall and handsome woman, with an erect carriage: her left foot was only a little two short, which occasioned her to limp in walking. This bodily defect however was at the same time the cause of her great wealth: her father, old Stauffer, once said publicly in the village-inn, that his daughter's short foot mattered not, for that he would put a full measure of dollars under it, and 'twould be seen whether that did not make all straight."

"Old Stauffer kept his word, and when Zahn married his daughter, he filled a measure with dollars, drew the strike across it, and said, 'There, all that is in the measure is yours!' To complete the joke, his daughter had to put her left foot upon it; and the corn-measure, thus filled with money, was placed as the chief ornament on the wedding-table."

"With this money Zahn soon afterwards bought the estate of the lord of Schleithem: he built himself a large and splendid house, and thus got the name of 'the Peasant-lord.' Out of nine children, who were born to him, five lived to grow up, three sons and two daughters. His youngest child was Vefele: she was so fair and delicately formed, that, partly in envy, yet partly because they were forced to acknowledge her superiority, the villagers called her 'the lady.' Whenever her name was mentioned, it was the general remark, half in pity and half in spite, that Vefele was a 'marked child,' for she had inherited the short foot of her mother. The expression *marked* conveys an unfavourable meaning; people who are red-haired, hunchbacked, one-eyed, or limping, are commonly called so; as if these defects were a mark set upon them by Heaven, because those who bear them are usually ill-natured and not to be trusted. As a natural result, these unfortunate creatures, from being treated with scorn and suspicion, generally become cunning, bitter, and deceitful; an unjust prejudice at the outset calls forth those very consequences, which are afterwards regarded as a confirmation of the prejudice itself."

"Vefele indeed did nobody any harm; she was on the contrary good and kind to all; but the hatred of the whole village towards the Peasant-lord was extended to his children."

We cannot conclude without remarking on the very able manner in which Miss Taylor has translated these tales. Her style is excellent, and the notes she here and there joins on the text, are most valuable additions.

MEMOIRS OF THE COURT OF CHARLES THE SECOND, by Count GRAMMONT, with numerous Additions and Illustrations, as edited by Sir Walter Scott. Also the Personal History of Charles, including the King's own Account of his Escape and Preservation after the Battle of Worcester, as dictated to Pepys; and the Boscobel Tracts or Contemporary Narratives of His Majesty's Adventures from the Murder of his Father to the Restoration. H. G. Bohn, York-street, Covent-Garden, 1846.

THIS is an extremely cheap and elegant edition of the celebrated memoirs of the Count de Grammont,—memoirs which are so well known that they here scarcely require comment. They are perhaps the most lively and agreeable picture we have of the witty and pleasant, but wretchedly profligate court of Charles II. De Grammont is a perfect Frenchman, and writes with the most entire ease and elegance. He has the knack of touching upon scenes which, in other hands, would become coarse; and he describes them with a clever piquancy. His style is ever graceful—his sketches ever vivid—and his remarks always witty. Our remembrance of the book naturally brings us to the fairest and most interesting character in it, the beautiful and virtuous Miss Hamilton, who afterwards became De Grammont's bride. Her portrait is thus given in the memoirs:

“He went in search of her to the queen's drawing-room, where there was a ball: there she was; but fortunately for her, Miss Hamilton was there likewise. It had so happened, that of all the beautiful women at court, this was the lady whom he had last seen, and whom he had heard most commended: this, therefore, was the first time that he had a close view of her, and he soon found that he had seen nothing at court before this instant: he asked her some questions, to which she replied: as long as she was dancing, his eyes were fixed upon her; and from this time he no longer resented Mrs. Middleton's conduct. Miss Hamilton was at the happy age when the charms of the fair sex begin to bloom: she had the finest shape, the loveliest neck, and most beautiful arms in the world: she was majestic and graceful in all her movements; and she was the original after which all the ladies copied in their taste and air of dress. Her forehead was open, white, and smooth: her hair was well set, and fell with ease into that natural order which it is so difficult to imitate. Her complexion was possessed of a certain freshness, not to be equalled by borrowed colours: her eyes were not large, but they were lively and capable of expressing whatever she pleased: her mouth was full of graces, and her contour uncommonly perfect: nor was her nose which was small, delicate, and turned up, the least ornament of so lovely a face. In fine, her air, her carriage, and the numberless graces dispersed over her whole person, made the Chevalier de Grammont not doubt, but that she was possessed of every other qualification. Her mind was a proper companion for such a form: she did not endeavour to shine in conversation by those sprightly sallies which only puzzle; and with still greater care she avoided that affected solemnity in her discourse, which produces stupidity; but, without any eagerness to talk, she just said what she ought, and no more. She had an admirable discernment in distinguishing between solid and false wit; and far from making an ostentatious display of her abilities, she was reserved, though very just in her decisions: her sentiments were always noble, and even lofty to the highest extent, when there was occasion: nevertheless, she was less prepossessed with her own merit than is usually the case with those who have so much. Formed, as we have described, she could not fail of commanding love; but so far was she from courting it, that she was scrupulously nice with respect to those whose merit might entitle them to form any pretensions to her.

“The more the Chevalier de Grammont was convinced of these truths, the more did he endeavour to please and engage her in his turn: his entertaining wit, his conversation, lively, easy, and always distinguished by novelty, constantly

gained him attention ; but he was much embarrassed to find that presents, which so easily made their way in his former method of courtship, were no longer proper in the mode which, for the future, he was obliged to pursue."—pp. 123, 124.

"The fair Stewart married the Duke of Richmond : the invincible Jermyn, a silly country girl ; Lord Rochester a melancholy heiress ; the sprightly Temple, the serious Littleton ; Talbot, without knowing why or wherefore took to wife the languishing Boynton ; George Hamilton, under more favourable auspices, married the lovely Jennings ; and the Chevalier de Grammont, as the reward of constancy he had never before known, and which he never afterwards practised, found Hymen and Love united in his favour, and was at last blessed with the possession of Miss Hamilton."—p. 320.

The edition before us has also the following account of Miss Hamilton :

"Elizabeth, sister of Anthony Hamilton, the author of these Memoirs, and daughter of Sir George Hamilton, fourth son of James, the first Earl of Abercorn, by Mary, third daughter of Thomas, Viscount Thurles, eldest son of Walter, eleventh Earl of Ormond, and sister to James, the first Duke of Ormond. She married Philibert, Count of Grammont, the hero of these Memoirs, by whom she had two daughters : Claude Charlotte, married, 3rd April, 1694, to Henry, Earl of Stafford ; and another, who became superior, or abbess, of the Chanonesses in Lorraine.—pp. 357, 358.

Miss Hamilton's marriage with the Count was a strange one.

"The famous Count Grammont was thought to be the original of *The Forced Marriage*. This nobleman, during his stay at the court of England, had made love to Miss Hamilton, but was coming away from France, without bringing matters to a proper conclusion. The young lady's brothers pursued him, and came up with him near Dover, in order to exchange some pistol-shot with him. They called out, 'Count Grammont, have you forgot nothing at London?' 'Excuse me,' answered the count, guessing their errand, 'I forgot to marry your sister; so lead on, and let us finish this affair.' By the pleasantry of the answer, this was the same Grammont who commanded at the siege of a place, the governor of which capitulated after a short defence, and obtained an easy capitulation. The governor then said to Monsieur Grammont, 'I'll tell you a secret—that the reason of my capitulation was, because I was in want of powder.' Monsieur replied, 'And secret for secret—the reason of my granting you such an easy capitulation was, because I was in want of bail.'"

"Count Grammont and his lady left England in 1669. King Charles, in a letter to his sister, the Duchess of Orleans, dated 24th October, in that year—says, 'I writt to you yesterday, by the Comte de Grammont, but I believe this, will come sooner to your handes ; for he goes by the way of Diep, with his wife and family ; and now that I have named her, I cannot chuse but againe desire you to be kinde to her ; for, besides the meritt her family has on both sides, she is as good creature as ever lived. I beleeeve she will passe for a handsome woman in France, though she has not yett, since her lying-inn, recovered that good shape she had before, and I am afraide never will.'

"The Count de Grammont fell dangerously ill in the 1696 ; of which the king (Louis XIV.) being informed, and knowing, besides, that he was inclined to libertinism, he was pleased to send the Marquis of Dangeau to see how he did, and to advise him to think of God. Hereupon Count de Grammont, turning towards his wife, who had ever been a very devout lady, told her, 'Countess, if you don't look to it, Dangeau will juggle you out of my conversion.' Madame de l'Enclos having afterwards written to M. de St. Evremont that Count de Grammont was recovered, and turned devout : 'I have learned,' answered he to her, 'with a great deal of pleasure, that Count de Grammont has recovered his former health, and acquired a new devotion.'"—pp. 415, 416.

In addition to these memoirs, this volume of Mr. Bohn's series con-

tains an interesting personal history of Charles II., and the famous Boscobel narrative of the escape of that monarch after the battle of Worcester.

THE DIPLOMATISTS OF EUROPE, from the French of Capefigue, edited by MAJOR GENERAL MONTEITH, K. L. S. F. R. S. &c. G. W. Nickisson, 215, Regent Street.

THE sketches of diplomatic statesmen, which form this little volume, are full of interest and information. Their value is enhanced too, by their giving us that which history seldom supplies—an insight into, not only the effect, but the course of action of those doings of envoys, and ambassadors by which the affairs of the world are more regulated than in the camp, the senate, or the cabinet. The style of the book, though a translation, is plain and elegant, and there is a great deal of amusing matter in it. The lives given are those of Metternich, Talleyrand, Pozzo de Borgo, Pasquier, Wellington, Richelieu, Hardenberg, Nesselrode, and Castlereagh: from the first life, that of Metternich, we extract the following curious scene:—

“After signing the armistice of Nieumarch, Napoleon had fixed his headquarters at Dresden. Successive despatches, from the French cabinet, requested the Emperor Francis II. to affix his signature to the preliminaries of a treaty of peace; at last, Metternich, bearing an autograph letter from his sovereign, in answer to the overtures that had been made to him, repaired to Dresden, commissioned to find out what might be the definitive intentions of Napoleon with regard to peace. The conference lasted nearly half a day; the emperor, in his military dress, strode hastily up and down the room, with flashing eyes, and sharp, hurried gestures: he took up his hat, then laid it down again, and threw himself into a large easy chair, while the perspiration started on his brow; he was evidently disturbed in mind, for he burst forth, in no measured terms, to Metternich: ‘Your government,’ said he, ‘wants to take advantage of my perplexed situation; and the question with you is, whether you can exact so much from me without fighting, or whether you must decide in ranging yourselves among my enemies? Well, let us see! Let us negotiate—I am perfectly willing. What do you want?’

“To this abrupt sally, to this demand so little in accordance with the usual diplomatic forms, Metternich merely replied, ‘That Austria was desirous of establishing an order of things, which, by the wise distribution of power, should place the preservation of peace under the protection of an association of independent states; that the object of the cabinet of Vienna must be to destroy the sole predominancy of the Emperor Napoleon, by substituting to his colossal influence a balance of power, which should establish Austria, Russia, and Prussia, on a footing completely independent of the French empire.’ As a summary of these conditions, Austria claimed Illyria, and a more extended frontier towards Italy; the Pope was to be reinstated in his dominions; Poland to be subjected to another partition; Spain and Holland were to be evacuated by the French army; and the Confederation of the Rhine and the mediation of Switzerland were to be given up by the Emperor, who was already overwhelmed with ill-fortune.

“Thus was to be accomplished the dismemberment of the gigantic work erected by the toils and victories of Napoleon. Shall I venture to describe this scene as it has been depicted to me by the sole eye-witness, Prince Metternich himself? As the Austrian plenipotentiary unfolded the views of his cabinet, the sallow complexion of Napoleon gradually assumed a crimson hue; at last he exclaimed, “Metternich, do you attempt to impose such conditions upon me without drawing a sword? These demands are most insulting! And it is my father-in-law who agrees to such a plan! What kind of position does he wish to place me in with regard to the French people? Ah, Metternich! how much has England given you to play this part against me.”

To this offensive language, Metternich, retaining his calm and dignified demeanour, replied not a word; and Napoleon, in the violence of his gestures, having let fall his hat, the Austrian minister did not stoop to pick it up, as politeness would have induced him to do under any other circumstances. There was a silence of half an hour.* Afterwards the conversation was resumed in a cooler and calmer tone; and, in dismissing Metternich, the Emperor, taking his hand, said to him, 'After all, Illyria is not my last word, and we may be able to arrange better conditions.'

"This dialogue is of importance to history, for it decided the fate of Napoleon."—pp. 20—22.

The death of Talleyrand is thus described :

"Though he had forgotten his religious obligations, he had never made an open profession of impiety, and had preserved a considerable degree of loftiness of mind, so that when the thought of death was presented to him, he did not shrink from a retraction. No person was better aware of the weakness and puerile vanity of professed free-thinkers.

"This retraction was not the offspring of a sudden impulse; on the contrary, it had been concerted three months before with infinite care, as if it had been a diplomatic paper sent to the church. Full of submission, yet with a mixture of dignity, the prince addressed it to the sovereign pontiff, repenting all his participation in the scandals by which his life had been stained, particularly his adhesion to the civil constitution of the clergy; and he now acknowledged the jurisdiction of the Archbishop of Paris, and submitted to the Catholic laws of the holy see. This was the manner in which he prepared for death. Accounts of the state of his health were incessantly despatched to Neuilly; he had rendered great services to Louis Philippe, who had often consulted him and derived the benefit of his experience, and who was now resolved to pay a last visit to the last descendant of the Périgords. When the king was announced, the prince said with a feeble voice, but without any appearance of emotion, as if the attention were due to him,—'It is the greatest honour my house has received.'

"There was a strong aristocratic feeling in the impression, 'My house;' it signified that, though the visit was honourable to his family, there was nothing to cause surprise in it. Neither did he forget, even at that moment, the etiquette which forbids that any body should stand in the presence of a sovereign without being presented, and he immediately added, in a calm tone, "I have a duty to fulfil—it is to present to your majesty the persons who are in the room, and who have not yet had that honour;" and he introduced his physician, his surgeon, and his *valet-de-chambre*. This behaviour when at the point of death bore the stamp of high aristocratic manners, perfectly in keeping with the visit with which his last moments had been honoured; it was part of the decorum and ancient ceremony observed between noble families: the escutcheons of both bore the same relative rank; the youngest branch of the Bourbons went to visit the youngest branch of the Périgords. In ancient times the houses of Navarre and De Quercy had met together on the common field of battle, and the cry *Re que Diou* had been uttered at the same time with the war-cry of Henry IV., by the old southern nobility, the language of *Oc* being common to both.

"People expressed surprise at the signal honour conferred upon Talleyrand, but it shewed that the customs of gentle blood were not comprehended by the spirit of inferior society. No one was more attached to his illustrious descent than the old diplomatist, and the younger branch of the Bourbons came itself of too good a stock to forget it; the two cadets of De Quercy and Navarre had met in the recollection of their race, as in their political life.

"Surrounded by his family in his last moments, and assisted by the pious offices of the Abbé Dupanloup, vicar-general of the diocese of Paris, Prince Talleyrand received the sacraments of the Church, for he had been again admitted into her bosom, and, before expiring, he again uttered one of those happy expressions which were so often upon his lips. Observing one of his grand-nieces dressed entirely in white, according to the custom observed before the first communion,

* Prince Metternich told me the Emperor had locked the door.

he raised his heavy eye-lids, kissed her forehead, gave her his blessing, and then turning to the spectators, he said, 'See the way of the world—there is the beginning, here the end!' In a few minutes afterwards he expired, on the 18th of May, 1838, at ten minutes before four o'clock in the afternoon, having just completed his eighty-fourth year. He left a will, by which his immense fortune was well and wisely disposed of. Has he also left memoirs? I think I know; but these memoirs are deposited in the hands of his family, or of other people of whose discretion he was quite secure."

The following is the author, a Frenchman's opinion of the Duke of Wellington:—

"The Duke of Wellington likes to be compared to Marlborough and Nelson—the two most illustrious of English heroes; but he avoids all comparison with Napoleon, for their two careers are neither on the same scale nor can be measured by the same proportion.

"The Duke of Wellington, a general essentially attached to the defensive system, always knew how to select a favourable position: received battle, but very rarely gave it. Every time that he ventured on bold measures he was guilty of imprudence; and he only shewed himself eminently superior when acting on the defensive. Napoleon, on the contrary, was bold and magnificent in the attack; his plans were cleverly laid, and were the result of a sudden inspiration,—his wonderful genius enabled him to modify them according to circumstances; but at the slightest reverse Napoleon was cast down, and his retreat was almost always a flight: though his attack was made in the most brilliant manner, he knew not how to resist; and in this he personified the military genius of the French nation, from the times of Cressy and Agincourt. I think it necessary to repeat this parallel, as it is the only one that it is possible to draw between Napoleon and the Duke of Wellington. Nelson was the only Englishman who carried into naval warfare the spirit exhibited by Napoleon in the continental war. Had the Emperor lived to the age of the Duke, it would have been curious to compare these two great characters at the extreme point of existence.

"People generally mistake the Duke of Wellington's character, by supposing him to feel a dislike to France; on the contrary, he has many feelings quite in agreement with our national character and history. The Tories, to a greater degree than the Whigs, are persuaded that the predominance of France is necessary for the balance of power in Europe; they seek all occasions to give a proof of this opinion, and are often grieved at the prejudices which exist at the bottom of our character against the politics of their cabinet."—pp. 220—222.

The author begins his life of Lord Castlereagh in these terms:

"I am about to write the life of a statesman whose character has been more violently attacked in the annals of England—I might almost say of Europe—than any other with whom I am acquainted. No one ever had to endure more outrages and insults, and no one ever displayed more inflexible firmness, in the course of a most chequered and agitated life. I shall offend many little prejudices, and hurt many vulgar opinions; but things of this sort have never prevented me from proceeding straight to the truth of history, respecting men who have accomplished a great political career."—p. 227.

The continuation of this memoir is perhaps too violently in favour of Lord Castlereagh, yet it certainly renders the justice to the memory of that great statesman, which party feeling still withholds from many.

The whole book, small as it is, is a most valuable addition to the historic literature of the day.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Births.

- HER MAJESTY was safely delivered of a PRINCESS on the 25th May.
- Abdy, Mrs. wife of Neville Abdy, Esq. of a daughter, in Sussex-place, 6th June.
- Arbuthnot, Mrs. wife of G. C. Arbuthnot, Esq., of a son, at Mavisbank house, Midlothian, 24th May.
- Baldwin, Mrs. wife of the Rev. John Baldwin, of a son, at Dalton, near Ulverston, 31st May.
- Baines, Mrs. wife of H. Ramsey Baines, Esq., of a son, at Eltham, 4th June.
- Baynes, Mrs. wife of W. H. Baynes, Esq., of a daughter, in Devonshire-street Portland-place, 9th June.
- Ballance, Mrs. wife of T. Ballance, Esq., of a son, at Sydney house, Hackney, Wick, 30th May.
- Barker, Mrs. wife of the Rev. A. H. Barker, of a daughter, at the Rectory, Wouldham, Kent, May.
- Baxter, Mrs. wife of Rev. Arthur Baxter, of a son, at the Rectory, Hampreston, Dorset, 3rd June.
- Bickley, Mrs. wife of T. Latty Bickley, Esq. of a daughter, at Clifton, 3rd June.
- Blakesley, Mrs. of a son, at Ware Vicarage, Herts, 1st June.
- Blunt, Mrs. wife of Joseph Blunt, Esq., of Hertford-street, May-fair, of a son, at Mortlake, 7th June.
- Bonsor, Mrs. wife of Joseph Bonsor, Esq., of a daughter, at Gloucester-place, Portman-square, 2nd June.
- Booty, Mrs. wife of John Gillam Booty, Esq., of a son, at Sidney cottage, Brixton-hill.
- Boyd, Mrs. wife of D. Boyd, Esq. superintending surgeon of the Mysore division, of a son, on board the Agincourt, 7th June.
- Brown, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Stephen Brown, rector of East Sheffield, Berks, and curate of Shipton, Moynce, Gloucestershire, of a son, 7th June.
- Buller, Mrs. wife of the Rev. William Buller, of a son, at East Stoke, Dorset, 11th June.
- Carver, Mrs. wife of Edward Turst Carver, Esq., of a daughter, 22nd May.
- Chandler, Mrs. wife of the Rev. J. Chandler, of a daughter, still born, at Witley, 29th May.
- Collingwood, Mrs. wife of the Rev. John Collingwood, of Christ Church Hospital, of a son, 16th June.
- Collyer, Mrs. wife of John Collyer, Esq., of a son, in Alfred-place, 29th May.
- Colyer, Mrs. wife of Thomas Colyer, Esq., of Parrock-hall, Milton, of a daughter, at No. 1. New Grove, Mile-end, 12th June.
- Colvin, Mrs. wife of Lieut. Col. T. Colvin, C.B. late of the Bengal Engineers, of a daughter, at Leinwardine, Herefordshire, 4th June.
- Congdon, Mrs. wife of Lieut. G. Congdon, R.N. of a daughter, 10th June.
- Coventry, Mrs. wife of the Rev. John Coventry, of a daughter, at Ilfey, near Oxford.
- Daubney, Mrs. wife of the Rev. James Daubney, of a daughter, at the Chateau de Brèquèrègal, 25th May.
- De Morgan, Mrs. wife of George Morgan, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, of a son, at No. 13. Titchfield terrace, Regent's park, north, 22nd May.
- Elliott, Mrs. W. Franck, of a son, at Bishop's hill, Somerset, 5th June.
- Ferguson, Mrs. of a son, still born, at Dover-street, Piccadilly, 11th June.
- Garland, Mrs. wife of the Rev. N. A. Garland, of a son, at Nonington, 9th June.
- Gibson, Mrs. wife of George Gibson, Esq., of a daughter, at Bradston Brook house, near Guildford, 7th June.
- Gyll, Mrs. wife of Gordon Gyll, Esq., of Lower Seymour-street, of a daughter, 30th May.
- Hadow, Mrs. wife of Patrick Douglas Hadow, Esq., of a son, at 49 York terrace, Regent's Park, 30th May.
- Hall, Mrs. Charles, of a daughter, at Bayswater, 2nd June.
- Harrison, Mrs. wife of E. M. Harrison, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, of a son, at Putney, 15th June.
- Harston, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Edward Harston, of a son, at Tamworth, 7th June.
- Harvey, Lady Henrietta, of a daughter, at Thorpe, near Norwich, 3rd June.
- Hawkey, Mrs. wife of Henry Charles M. Hawkey, Esq. of a son, at Rochester, 1st June.
- Higgins, Mrs. wife of W. J. J. Higgins, Esq. of a son, at Fairfield, Hambledon, Hants, 8th June.
- Hollerton, Mrs. wife of T. H. Hollerton, Esq., of a daughter, at Hampton, 15th June.
- Holmesdale, the Viscountess, of a son, at 68, Grosvenor-street, 7th June.
- Housman, Mrs. wife of the Rev. George Vernon Housman, of a son, still born, at Gosport, 1st June.
- Jackson, Mrs. wife of Howard Jackson, Esq., of a son, still born, at St. George-st., Kensington, 11th June.
- Julius, Mrs. wife of the Rev. H. R. Julius, of a daughter, at Farnham, Surrey, 8th June.
- Kennedy, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Dr. Kennedy, of a son, at Shrewsbury, 6th June.
- Kitson, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Edward Kitson, of a daughter, at the Royal Hospital, Greenwich, 13th May.
- Laing, Mrs. wife of Samuel Laing, Esq., of a son, at Norwood, 20th May.
- Lamb, Mrs. wife of James Lamb, Esq. of a daughter, in Hyde-park-square, 29th May.
- Leacock, Mrs. wife of Capt. Henry W. Leacock, 74th B.N. of a son, at Table Bay, 14th April.
- Lee, Mrs. wife of J. Maclean Lee, Esq., of a son, still born, at Esher, 5th June.
- Leith, Mrs. wife of Capt. Leith, R.N. of a daughter, at Glassell, Aberdeenshire, 7th June.
- Lethbridge, Mrs. wife of Capt. Lethbridge, R.A. of a son, at Woolwich, 10th June.
- Lindsell, Mrs. wife of John Lindsell, Esq. of a son, at Torrington-square, 11th June.
- Louvaine, Lady, of a son and heir, in Charles-st., Berkeley-square, 29th May.
- Lyon, Mrs. wife of Capt. Lyon, of a daughter, at Athol-crescent, Edinburgh, 17th inst.
- Macdermot, Mrs. wife of John C. Macdermot, Esq. Todmorton, Oxon, of a son, who died within 24 hours, at Reading, 5th June.
- Mac Ewen, Mrs. wife of A. P. Mac Ewen, Esq., of a son, at Bath, 29th May.
- M'Leod, widow of Lieut. A. M. M'Leod, R.N., late commander of the Great Liverpool, of a daughter, at Southampton, 11th June.
- Maund, Mrs. wife of W. Herbert Maund, Esq., of the Hill, Laverstock, Wilts, of a daughter, 26th May.
- Mawley, Mrs. wife of Henry Mawley, Esq. of Gower street, Bedford-square, of a son, 9th June.
- Maxwell, Mrs. wife of C. P. Maxwell, Esq., of the Grove, Richmond, of a son, 20th May.

- Moffat, Mrs. wife of Capt. J. D. Moffat, 11th Bengal Cavalry, of a son, at Leamington, 23rd May.
- Moor, Mrs. wife of Capt. Frederick Moor, of a son at Forest house, 22nd May.
- Moore, Lady Harriet, of a son, at Frittenden, 21st May.
- Moore, Mrs. W. Gurdon, of a son, still born at Aslackly Vicarage, 4th June.
- Murray, Mrs. wife of Andrew Murray, Esq. Civil Engineer, of a daughter, at Woolwich common, 31st May.
- Neeld, Mrs. wife of John Neeld, Esq. M.P. of Tarus, boy and girl, at York-street, Portman-sq., 11th June.
- Nugent, Mrs. wife of M. Delwin Nugent, Esq., M.D. of a daughter, still born, at Grove hill, Camberwell, 6th June.
- Osborne, Mrs. wife of O. Delano Osborne, Esq., of a daughter, at Brighton, 28th May.
- Parish, Lady, wife of Sir Woodbine Parish, of a son, at Florence, 30th May.
- Parker, Mrs. wife of the Rev. W. H. Parker, of a daughter, at Newport, Isle of Wight, 15th June.
- Parnell, Mrs. C. of a son, at Norfolk-street, Park-lane, 9th June.
- Pelly Mrs. wife of Charles Pelly, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service, of twins, at Upton, Essex, 13th June.
- Plowden, Mrs. of a daughter, Rotherwas, Herefordshire, 4th June.
- Plunkett, Mrs. wife of Argyle Plunkett, Esq., of a son, at Selby, 6th June.
- Pollock, Lady, of a daughter, at the Lord Chief Barron's in Guildford-street, 22nd May.
- Portman, Mrs. wife of the Rev. F. B. Portman, of a daughter, at Staple, Fitzpaine, 30th May.
- Reeves, Mrs. wife of the Rev. F. J. H. Reeves, of a daughter, at East-sheen, Surrey, 26th May.
- Reid, Mrs. wife of G. Reid, Esq., of a daughter, at 8 Clarence terrace, Regent's park, 13th June.
- Richardson, Mrs. wife of Major Richardson, 51 York-Street, Portman-sq., of a son, 23rd May.
- Rosher, Mrs. wife of Edward Rosher, Esq., of a daughter, at Mornington-road, Regent's park, 4th June.
- Schofield, Mrs. wife of Robert Schofield, Esq., of a son, at Roach house Rochdale, 3rd June.
- Scott, Mrs. wife of Capt. R. Scott, of a son, at Balchin house, Perthshire, 4th June.
- Shaw, Mrs. wife of J. R. Shaw, Esq. of Arrow-hall, Cheshire, of a son and heir, 22nd May.
- Simon, Mrs. wife of John Simon, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, of a son, at Paddenswick-place, Ham-mersmith, 21st May.
- Since, Mrs. wife of Lieut. Col. Walter Since, Bombay Army, of a son, at 7 Portland-place, Clapham road, 9th June.
- Smith, Mrs. wife of Martin T. Smith, Esq., of a son, in Belgrave-street, 6th June.
- Sooby, Mrs. wife of M. Sooby, Esq., junr. of a son, at Gainsborough, 7th June.
- Spackman, Mrs. wife of Frederick R. Spackman, Esq. M. B. of a daughter, at Harpendau, 3rd June.
- Spicer, Mrs. wife of J. W. G. Spicer, Esq. of a son and heir, at Esher-place, 30th May.
- Stevens, Mrs. wife of Roly Stephens, Esq. of Albion-street, Hyde-park, of a son, 21st May.
- Stewart, Lady Helen, of a son, at Rockhill, co. Donegal, 28th May.
- Stowers, Mrs. wife of Nowell Stowers, Esq., of a son, at Kennington, 1st June.
- Streathfield, Mrs. wife of John Streathfield, Esq., of a son, in Chester square, 3rd June.
- Stuart, Mrs. wife of Charles J. F. Stuart, Esq., of the Oriental Bank, of a daughter, at Maharel-cahrar, 4th April.
- Swanson, Mrs. wife of Captain Swanson, Military Paymaster, Bombay, of a daughter, at Beulongs-tur-mer, 7th June.
- Tanqueray, Mrs. George, of a daughter, at Hendon, Middlesex, 2nd June.
- Tatton, Mrs. wife of Thomas W. Tatton, Esq. of a son and heir, at Withenshaw, Cheshire, 31st May.
- Taubman, Mrs. wife of Lieut. Col. Goldie Taubman, of a son, at the Nunnery, Isle of Man, 20th May.
- Teesdale, Mrs. wife of Charles Lennox Teesdale, Esq., of a daughter, at Elm-place, Brompton, 9th June.
- Thompson, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Archer Thompson, rector of Hotham, of a daughter, 21st May.
- Thompson, Mrs. wife of Frederick C. Thompson, Esq. B.A. of Trin. Coll. Cambridge, of a son, at Haverstock-hill, Hampstead, 8th June.
- Vines, Mrs. wife of Edward Vines, Esq. of a son, at Wyool's-court, Swallowfield, Berks, 18th May.
- Warner, Mrs. wife of John Warner, Esq. of a daughter at 4 Montague-street, Russell-square, 6th June.
- Warre, Mrs. wife of George Warre, Esq., of a daughter, at Oporto, 16th May.
- Watkins, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Henry George Watkins, junr. M.A. incumbent minister of St. John's Potter's Bar, Middlesex, of a daughter, 4th June.
- Welch, Mrs. J. D. of a daughter, at Herne-hill, 13th June.
- Wigram, Mrs. wife of Captain Wigram, of the Coldstream guards, of a son, at Winchester, 16th June.
- Wilcox, Mrs. wife of W. Wilcox, Esq. Collector of Her Majesty's Customs, Bridgewater, of a son, at North Petherton, Somerset, 24th May.
- Wood, Lady Mary, of a son.
- Wood, Mrs. wife of the Rev. P. A. L. Wood, of a son, at the Rectory, Littleton, 21st May.
- Wren, Mrs. Erasmus, of a daughter, at Eastwood Bury, Essex, 10th June.
- Wright, Mrs. Edmund, of a daughter, at Uddings house Dorset, 20th May.
- Wright, Mrs. wife of the Rev. T. P. Wright, M.A. Minister of St. Philip's, Dalston, of a daughter, at Hackney, 6th June.

Marriages.

- Allcard, Edward, third son of John Allcard, Esq. of Stratford-green, Essex, to Frances eldest dau. of the late Stephen Cannon, Esq. of Wood-bank, Gerard's Cross, Bucks, 4th June.
- Allen, George Baugh, Esq. of Cilrhew, Pembroke-shire, to Dora, third daughter of the late Roger Eaton, Esq. of Parkglas, 19th May.
- Andrews, Henry Peter, son of James Andrews, Esq. of Reading, to Jane, daughter of Edward Searle, Esq. Hounslow, 10th June.
- Barrie, Lieutenant, R.N. of Her Majesty's ship Daphne, son of the late Rear-Admiral Sir Robert Barrie, K.C.B., K.C.H., to Dolores, eld. daughter of Colonel Wood, of the Chilian Army.
- Bernau, the Rev. John Henry, Church Missionary at Bartica-grove, British Guiana, to Maria, second daughter of John Stephen, Esq. of Chelsea, 16th June.
- Bonham, S. J., Esq. late Governor of Prince of Wales Island, Singapore, and Malacca, to Ellen Emelia, eldest daughter of Thomas Barnard, Esq. of Southwick-crescent, late of the Bombay Civil Service, 16th June.
- Bowden, Ellis Teacher, second son of John Swan-

- dera Bowden, Esq. of Stamford-hill, Middlesex, to Maria, youngest daughter of James Law Jones, Esq. of the same place, 2nd June.
- Bower, Abraham, Esq. of York, to Cornelia, second daughter of Captain Henry Gage Morris, R.N. of Keldgate-house, Beverley, 2nd June.
- Bowerbank, the Rev. T. F., Vicar of Chiswick, to Catherine Jane, widow of the late Capt. Richard Croker, R.N. and eldest daughter of the late John Bland, Esq. of Blandsfort-house, Queen's County, Ireland, 4th June.
- Brown, Captain George, late of the 8th Hussars, to Harriet Adelaide, only daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Allen, of Inchmartine, Perthshire, North Britain, 9th June.
- Browne, J. Hallett, Esq. M.D., of 37, Euston-square, to Frances Elizabeth, daughter of the late W. Fisher, Esq. of Muswell-hill, and granddaughter of W. Fisher, Esq. of 1, Camden-street Camden-town, 13th June.
- Buck, John Henry, Christ's College, Cambridge, eldest son of the Rev. John Buck, of Hampton-Lucy, Warwickshire, to Mary Ann, daughter of Edward Tressolve Cox, of St. John's-wood, 11th June.
- Bull, Joseph Masters, eldest son of Joseph Bull, Esq. of Castlethorpe, Bucks, to Jane, only dau. of the late Thomas Nichols, Esq. of the same place, 2nd June.
- Burdett, C. Sedley, Esq. third son of the late W. Jones Burdett, Esq. to Harriet Elizabeth, the youngest daughter of L. Ames, Esq. of the Hyde, Hertfordshire, 2nd June.
- Chalk, Frederic A., Esq. of Eythorne, Kent, to Emma, relict of the late D. Wood, Esq. of Chessington, Surrey, and youngest surviving daughter, of the late Thomas Clark, Esq. of Broughton, Northamptonshire, 4th June.
- Chapman, Abel, eldest son of William Chapman Esq. of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of John Gurney Fry, Esq. of Warley-lodge, in the county of Essex, 10th June.
- Chawner, Charles, Esq. of Camden-street, to Sarah, second surviving daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Crowther, vicar of Christ Church, London, of Mornington-crescent, and Ware Hill-house, Great Hamwell, Herts, 6th June.
- Cheshire, Christopher, eldest son of John Cheshire, Esq. of Hartford, in the county of Chester, to Fanny, second daughter of Jonathan Phillips, Esq. Gardnor-house, Hampstead, 20th May.
- Cook, the Rev. Frederick Charles, one of Her Majesty's Inspectors, to Jessie Barbara, daughter of the late Alexander Douglas M'Kenzie, Esq. of Bursleston, Hants, 2nd June.
- Cousens, Stansfeld Ellis, eldest son of James Cousens, of Sidecup-house, Kent, Esq., to Emma, third daughter of Richard Edmonds, of Hatcham Surrey, Esq. 9th June.
- Crofts, the Rev. Charles Daniel, third son of the Rev. P. G. Crofts, of Malling-house, near Lewes, Sussex, to Harriet, second daughter of the late James Ingram, Esq. of Ades, in the same county, 20th May.
- Crosse, Edward Willson, Esq. of Doctors'-Commons, and Torrington-square, London, to Sarah Mary, youngest daughter of William Day, Esq. of St. Neot's, 3rd June.
- Curtis, John George Cockburn, of Devonshire-street, Portland-place, Esq. to Frances Henrietta eldest daughter of Frederick Solly Flood, of St. John's-lodge, Alpha-road, Regent's park, Esq. 11th June.
- Darby, Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph, late Royal Artillery, to Frances, widow of the late S. Page, Esq. of Hadley-house, Middlesex, 2nd June.
- Davies, Thomas, Esq. of 75, Cannon-street, London, and 31, North John-street, Liverpool, to Harriett, daughter of Sir Thomas Whelan, Montpelier-parade, Monk's Town, near Dublin, 2nd June.
- Davies, W. S., Esq., to Elizabeth Grace, fifth dau. of J. B. Knight, Esq., Lieutenant of the 15th Regiment of Madras Native Infantry, 11th June.
- Dickinson, Edward, Esq. of Rugby, to Mary, dau. of the late Captain Fabian, Royal Navy, 27th May.
- Diary, Commander Byron, R.N., to Helen Stewart, daughter of Robert Morris, Esq. of Moorburn, Ayrshire, 9th June.
- Du Pré, the Rev. Michael Thomas, third son of the Rev. Thomas Du Pré, rector of Willoughby, county of Lincoln, to Sophia, third and youngest daughter of the late Rev. Frederick Gardiner, of Wadhurst, Sussex, rector of Llanvetherine, co. of Monmouth, 2nd June.
- Evans, Thomas William, Esq. only child of William Evans, Esq. M.P., to Mary, eldest daughter of Thomas John Gisborne, Esq. Secretary to the Senate, Corfu, 21st May.
- Fletcher, the Rev. Joseph, M.A., perpetual curate of Southend, Lewisham, and domestic chaplain to the Right Hon. the Countess of Plymouth, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late John Shuter, Esq., 4th June.
- Foulger, Charles, Esq. of the Temple, to Anne Kelsick, second daughter of the late Thomas Hall Vaughton, Esq. and sister of Alfred Ashley Vaughton, Esq. of Fillongley-lodge, Warwickshire, 23rd May.
- Fox, William, jun. Esq., of Chester-terrace, Regent's-park, to Susan Cordelia, third daughter of Colonel Fanshawe, C.B., of Cumberland-terrace, 30th May.
- Fraser, R. W. Macleod, Esq. Captain 6th Foot, to Martha Tinné, daughter of Samuel Sandbach, Esq. of Woodlands, Lancashire, 10th June.
- Fulton, Lieutenant James, 46th Regiment, Madras Native Infantry, second son of Major John Fulton, Madras army, Waverley terrace, Jersey, to Eliza Jane, eldest daughter of G. J. Waters, Esq. Madras Civil Service, First Judge of the Court of Sudderdewannee and Sudderfoudarry Adawlut, at that Presidency, at Madras, 15th April last.
- Gough, the Hon. George S. of the Grenadier Guards, only son of the Right Hon. General Lord Gough, G.C.B., Commander in Chief in the East Indies, to Jane, second daughter of the late George Arbuthnot, Esq., of Elderslie, Surrey, and Upper Wimpole-street, London, 3rd June.
- Grant, Frederick Esq., late of Madrid, to Marian Sophia, eldest daughter of Charles James Griesbach, Esq., of London, May.
- Gurney, John Henry, only son of Joseph John Gurney, Esq., of Earlham, Norfolk, to Mary Jary, only daughter of Richard Hanbury Gurney, Esq., of Thicketon, in the same county, 15th June.
- Hamer, John, Esq., of Glanyrafon, Salop, to Maria, third daughter of Charles Blake Allnatt, Esq., of the Crescent, Shrewsbury, 5th May.
- Haasall, Arthur Hill, Esq., surgeon F.L.S., of Norland-villa, Notting-hill, to Fanny Augusta Du Corron, daughter of J. A. Du Corron, Esq., of Bruxelles, and granddaughter of the Countess d'Auxy, 26th May.
- Hawkins, James H., Esq., of Clapham, to Mary Ann, eldest daughter of George Schlotel, Esq., of Brixton rise, 15th June.
- Henderson, Rev. James Henry, B.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, eldest son of J. H. Henderson, Esq., of Bloomsbury-square, to Anne Robinson, third daughter of Captain H. G. Morris, R.N., 2nd June.
- Hiscox, Martin Thomas, Esq. M.D., of the University of Aberdeen, and Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of London, to Jane, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Richard Cecil, vicar of Chobham, rector of Bisley, and minister of St. John's Chapel, Bedford-row, London, 11th June.
- Hodson, Aldeeson, of Penlee-crescent, Stoke Damerall, in the county of Devon, Esq., and late of the 4th Royal Irish Dragoon Guards, to Caroline Emma Loftus, only daughter of the late Colonel Stephen Peacocke, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, 27th May.

- Holbech, Captain George, R.N., to Ellen Catherine, eldest daughter of Charles M. Ricketts, Esq. 2nd June.
- Howard, Cosmo Richard, Esq., to Meliora Louisa, daughter of the late Bury Hutchinson, Esq., Russell-square, 15th June.
- Ibbetson Denzil John Holt, third son of Denzil Ibbetson, Esq., Deputy Commissary-General, Malta, to Clarissa Elizabeth, third daughter of the Rev. Lansdown Guilding, late rector of the Island of St. Vincent, 28th May.
- Jackson, Charles Roger, eldest son of the late George Jackson, of Barton, Esq., to Catherine, only daughter of the late Henry Grenchallgh Formby, Esq. 16th June.
- Jones, William Henry, second son of R. M. Jones, Esq., of Hounstoun, Demerara, to Adriana Johanna, eldest daughter of Robert Semple, Esq., of Brotherton-house, Torquay, late of Liverpool, 2nd June.
- Lawrence, R. M. M.D., of London, to Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Joseph Gillbanks, Esq., of Whitefield house, Cumberland, 4th June.
- Leph, Edward, of the Limes, Lewisham, in the county of Kent, Esq., to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of Robert Dewy, Esq., Collector of Her Majesty's Customs, Shoreham, Sussex, 21st May.
- Lewis, Joseph, Esq., of Jamaica, to Eliza Vincent, eldest daughter of the late Captain Gumm, of the Hon. East India Company's Service, 20th May.
- Lothian, Lieutenant Colonel Sheffield Dickson, to Henrietta, youngest daughter of the late William Richardson, Esq. of Leatherhead and Willoughby-house, Cheltenham, 11th June.
- Macleod, Lieutenant Norman Chester, Bengal Engineers, to Maria Isabella Uniacke, youngest daughter of the late J. Uniacke, Esq., of Broughton-house, Cheshire, and 8, Belmont, Bath, 28th May.
- M'Leod, Edward, Esq., of Stockwell, to Catherine, only daughter of John Robertson, Esq., of Lauchope Castle, 12th June.
- M'Cleverty, Commander J.J. R.N., son of the late Sir Robert M'Cleverty, C.B., to Sophia, widow of the late Commander R.F. Cleaveland, R.N., and fifth daughter of the late Rev. Herbert Oakeley, D.D., of Oakeley, Shropshire, 2nd June.
- Marshall, the Rev. Henry J. Vicar of Weston Zoyland, Somerset, to Emma Lovell, daughter of John Sealy, Esq., of Bridgewater, 16th June.
- May, Lieutenant James, 11th Madras Native Infantry, to Eliza Smith, daughter of the late Robert George, Esq., of Rochester, 4th June.
- Mayou, John Webster, Esq., of Fazeley, in the county of Stafford, eldest son of John Mayou, Esq., of Monmouth, to Catherine Louisa, second daughter of the late William Metheringham Shield, Esq., of Freston, Lincolnshire, 23rd May.
- Menzies, Sir Robert, of Menzies, Bart., to Anne Balcarris Alston Stewart, youngest daughter of the late Major James Alston Stewart, of Urrand, Perthshire.
- Meugens, P. J. Esq., of Penge-common, to Emily, eldest daughter of R. W. Wallis, Esq., of Holloway, 4th June.
- Mitchell, Robert Alexander, Esq., of Gloucester-terrace, Hyde-park-gardens, second son of Alexander Mitchell, Esq., of Bath, to Grace Anglin, eldest daughter of Robert Savage, Esq., of Montague-place, Russell-square, 3rd June.
- Monro, Alexander, Esq., jun., of Craiglockhart, late Captain in the Rifle Brigade, to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Charles Balfour Scott, Esq., of Woll, Roxburghshire, 2nd June.
- Morris, Thomas, second son of Thomas Morris, Esq., of Peckham, Surrey, to Katherine Hannah, only daughter of the late John H. Jackson, Esq., of Camberwell, 12th June.
- Mullendorff, J. B. V. Esq., of Brussels, to Mary, youngest daughter of Philip Ibbetson Fenton, Esq., and granddaughter of the late James Fenton, Esq., of Hampstead-heath, 25th May.
- Munns, Captain E. C., 74th Highlanders, to Maria, third daughter of the late G. Buckley, Esq., of Harbledown, near Canterbury, 16th June.
- Munro, Charles, Esq., second son of Staff-Surgeon Munro, to Sophia Lionel, youngest daughter of the late Colonel Lionel Hook, of the 16th Regiment, 11th June.
- Ord, Harry St. George, Royal Engineers, eldest son of the late Captain H. G. Ord, R.A., of Bexley, Kent, to Julia Graham, youngest daughter of the late Admiral Carpenter, 28th May.
- Pennefather, the Rev. William, second son of the Right Hon. Edward Pennefather, to Anne, eldest daughter of the late General the Hon. John Brouck, 28th May.
- Potter, John, Esq., of Walsall, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Haslooh, of Kentish-town, 9th June.
- Power, James Joseph, M.D., of Maidstone, Kent, to Eliza, youngest daughter of Horatio Pope, Esq., of Fant, in the same parish, 21st May.
- Plummer, the Rev. John Taylor Plummer, of Brasenose College, Oxford, to Emily, second dau. of Richard Mills, Esq., of Eltham, 6th June.
- Reece, William, Esq. of South-parade, Ledbury, Herefordshire, eldest son of the late William Reece, Esq. of that place, to Elizabeth Gee Holah Atterbury, daughter of the late John Atterbury, Esq. of Eynesbury, Huntingdon, and grandniece of the Bishop of Rochester, 9th June.
- Rider, C. F. A., Esq. of Rye-lane, Peckham, and Hitchen, Herts, to Elizabeth, the only daughter of James Dymond, Esq. of George-street, Devonport, 14th May.
- Ridley, W., Esq. of Great Marlborough-street, to Charlotte, youngest daughter of the late C. Ward, Esq. of Chiswick, 16th June.
- Robertson, John Elliot Pasley, Esq. D.C.L., to Frances Elizabeth, daughter of Joseph Sladen, Esq. of Lee, in the county of Kent, 4th June.
- Russell, H. R., Esq. of the Bark of Scotland, Dumfermline, to Susan Cobham, daughter of the late Nathaniel Vincent Herbert, Esq. 10th June.
- Rutherford, John Buckley, only son of James Rutherford, Esq. of Nottingham-place, Regent's Park, to Eliza Duffin, only daughter of the late Abram Thomson, Esq. of Broughton-place, Edinburgh, 10th June.
- Smith, Archibald V., Esq., to Emily Jane, relict of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Ferris, formerly Treasurer of the Island of Mauritius, 14th June.
- Snepp, Henry Thomas, eldest son of the late Thomas Snepp, Esq. R.N., of Alcester, Warwickshire, and grandson of the late Sir Henry Wakeman, Bart., of Perdeswell-hall, Worcestershire, to Julia, youngest daughter of the late Peter Hofman, Esq., 23rd May.
- Stainton, Henry Tibbats, eldest son of Henry Stainton, Esq. of Lewisham, Kent, to Jane Isabel, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Dunn, Esq. of Sheffield, 28th May.
- Staples, William Frederick Browne, Esq. barrister-at-law, second son of M. W. Staples, Esq. of Crown-hill, Norwood, to Janet Helen Alexandria, youngest daughter of the late Colonel Alexander Mackenzie, of Brixton-hill, Surrey, and formerly of Her Majesty's 36th Regiment, 12th May.
- Surtees, the Rev. Henry Ratcliffe, eldest surviving son of the late W. Villiers Surtees, Esq. of Devonshire-place, London, and of Rother-house, Rotherfield, Sussex, to Frances, eldest daughter of the late Henry Fyge Jouncey, Esq. Captain R.N., 4th June.
- Tanqueray, Charles, Esq., son of the Rev. Edward Tanqueray, rector of Tigrith and Temford, Bedfordshire, to Mary Murray Maxwell, youngest daughter of the late Major-General Waugh, Military Auditor-General, Madras, 4th June.
- Warren, Robert, eldest son of Robert Warren, Esq.

- of Rutland-square and Killiney Castle, to Anne Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Cadwallader Waddy, Esq., M.P., of Kilmacoe, county of Wexford.
- Wartnaby, William, Esq., to Harriette, youngest daughter of the late George Wartnaby, Esq. 6th June.
- Willis, the Rev. Henry Mark, M.A. curate of Little Dean, Gloucestershire, to Maria Simpson, youngest daughter of C. S. Gaye, Esq. of Shetford, Bedfordshire, 19th May.
- Whatley, the Rev. William, rector of Toddington, Gloucestershire, to Mary, third daughter of the late Rev. John Sikes Sawbridge, Rector of Welford, Berks, 9th June.
- Wood, William Mark, Esq. Coldstream Guards, eldest son of William J. Lockwood, Esq. of Dewa-hall, Essex, to Amelia Jane, youngest daughter of the late Sir Robert Williams, Bart. of Penryn, 13th June.
- Wood, Nathaniel Stenson, fourth son of Alexander Wood, of New Brentford, Esq., to Jesse, only daughter of Dr. Stenson, of Bourton-on-the-Water, Gloucestershire, 13th June.
- Woolatt, Randal, Esq. of Vale-grove, Chelsea, to Julia, second daughter of the late G. Buckley, Esq. Harbledown, near Canterbury, 16th June.
- Wybault, P. R., Esq. of Cheltenham, to Frances Maria, daughter of the Hon. J. Bycroft Best, of Barbadoes, 2nd June.

Annotated Obituary.

- Ashhurst, William Henry Esq. of Waterstock, co. Oxford, in his 68th year, 3rd June. This gentleman represented the county of Oxford in parliament, from 1815 to 1830. He was eldest son of the late Sir William Ashhurst Knt., one of the judges of the Court of King's Bench, from 1770 to 1800, and twice a Lord Commissioner of the Great Seal; and grandson of Thomas Henry Ashhurst, Esq. of Ashhurst, in Lancashire, Vice Chancellor of the Duchy and Recorder of Liverpool, who acquired the estate of Waterstock by his wife, Diana, daughter of Sir Richard Allin, Bart., and granddaughter maternally, of Sir Henry Ashhurst, Bart. of Waterstock. The family of Ashhurst is one of the oldest in England, and so far back as the reign of Edward III. Sir Adam de Ashhurst formed part of the suite of the king, at the battle of Cressy. Mr. Ashhurst, whose death we record, *m.* 10th December 1806, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Oswold Mosley Esq. of Bolesworth Castle, and has left several children. His only surviving brother is the Rev. Thomas Henry Ashhurst, D.C.L. Fellow of All Souls, Oxford."
- Atkinson, J. S. Wilberforce, Lieutenant R. A. third son of the Rev. T. D. Atkinson, Vicar of Rugely, on his passage home from the Cape, in his 20th year, 2nd April.
- Baker, Julia Mary, sixth daughter of the late Rev. Francis Baker, rector of Wylve Wilts, at Cheltenham, 6th June.
- Barclay, James Henry Esq. Ensign 93rd Highlanders, youngest son of Captain Barclay, R.N. of Dysart, Fife, at Madeira, in his 22nd year, 7th May.
- Barnard, George Esq. grandson of the late Sir Frederick Barnard of Stable Yard, St. James's, at Cross Deep, Twickenham, aged 36, 20th May.
- Barr, Marcus C. B. Lieut. Colonel, 29th Regt. acting Adjutant General of Her Majesty's forces in India during the campaign of the Sutlej of wounds received at the battle of Sobraon, 26th March. This gallant officer had earned a high reputation in the wars of India; he participated in the victory of Maharajpore under the walls of Gwalior, in 1843, and did eminent service in the conflicts of Moodkee, Ferozeshah, and Sobraon. In the last he received a severe wound, and died from its effects, on the 26th March, at Kussowlee, near Simla. "Colonel Barr," says Sir Harry Smith, "was universally beloved and respected throughout India."
- Bird, John Frederick Esq. third son of the late T. Bird Esq. of Muswell Hill, at his residence, Park Cottage, North Brixton, aged 26, 28th May.
- Blann, Thomas Esq. of Warwick Villas, Maida Hill, and late of Hertford, aged 62, 7th June.
- Boydell, Samuel Esq. late of Marchwiel-hall, Denbighshire, at his residence, Everton Road, Liverpool, 25th May.
- Bristow, Caroline, fifth daughter of I. C. Bristow, Esq. Ensmore Hill, Cumberland, at Liverpool, aged 20, 20th May.
- Browne, Jane Elizabeth, widow of the late John Armitage Brown of Blandford Place, Regent's Park, at Kineton, co. Warwick, 31st May.
- Brown, Elizabeth, wife of Madox Brown Esq. daughter of the late Samuel Bromley, Esq. of Deptford, Kent, at Paris, on her return to England from Rome, 5th June.
- Bunbury, Thomas, Esq. M.P. for co. Carlisle, at 14 Crawford Street, Portman Square, aged 70, 28th May.
- Burke, Michael, Esq. third son of the late Michael Burke, Esq. of Ballydugan, co. Galway Director of Inland Navigation, and at one time M. P. for Athenry, 9th June. Mr. Burke, whose death is deeply deplored, had filled in early life the office of collector of excise, and acted as a magistrate for the county of Galway. His family is a branch of the ancient and

- wide spreading house of Burke, of which Lord Clanricarde is the chief. The Ballydugan estate was purchased from the Lynch family in 1726, by Michael Burke Esq. son of William Burke, Esq. of the Klorogue line, whose brother entered the Neapolitan service, and was commander-in-chief at Naples.
- Burgess, the Rev. Bryant, A.M. rector of the united parishes of St. Benet, Gracechurch, and St. Leonard, Eastcheap, at Daltry Terrace, Islington, aged 68, 25th May.
- Butler, the Hon. Colonel Pierce, M.P. for the county of Kilkenny, at his apartment in the York-road, 13th June. Colonel Butler was fourth son of the late Viscount Mountgarrett, and brother of the present Earl of Kilkenny. At the period of his decease, he had just completed his 72nd year. He married in 1800, Anne daughter of the late Thomas March Esq. of Lisburne, and has left a numerous family, the eldest of which, Pierce Somerset Butler, Esq. sits in parliament for the county of Kilkenny.
- Cabanel, Margaret Anne, wife of Daniel Cabanel, Esq. of Somerset place, Bath, aged 79, 2nd June.
- Campbell, John, Esq. Captain Royal Scots Grays, eldest son of Colin Campbell, Esq. of Colgrain, Dumbartonshire, at Brighton, 28th May.
- Campbell, Hugh Montgomery, Esq. of the Hollies, Staffordshire, at Epsom, aged 52, 30th May.
- Cannon, William, Esq. at North Town, Maidenhead, aged 83, 11th June.
- Chambers, Stanton Eld, eldest son of the late Stanton Eld Chambers, Esq. of the Ordnance Office, Tower, after five days most severe illness, at Marlborough, aged 14 years, 6th June.
- Chase, Frances, widow of the late J. Chase, Esq. at Luton, Bedfordshire, aged 91, 21st May.
- Christy, Thomas, Esq. at his residence Broomfield near, Chelmsford, in his 70th year, 15th June.
- Clarke, the Rev. Wm. Thomas, late of Melton Mowbray, 11th June.
- Coape, George, Esq. second surviving son of the late John Coape, Esq. of George Street, Hanover Square, at Wallington, Fareham.
- Conner, David, Esq. of Mauch, co. Cork, and Orme Square, Bayswater, in his 93rd year, 4th June.
- Cooper, Elizabeth, wife of John Henry Cooper, Esq. and daughter of the late Godfrey Sykes, Esq. solicitor to the Board of Stamps, at the Knowl Sands, near Bridgnorth, aged 35, 13th June.
- Copeland, Mary Emily, daughter of W. T. Copeland, Esq. M.P. at Leyton Essex, in her 13th year, 31st May.
- Corley, Lieutenant Terence, 1st N.V.B. and deputy assistant commissary of ordnance, Fort St. George, at Rayapooram, 22nd January.
- Cotton, the Rev. Horace Salusbury, formerly Ordinary of Newgate, at Reigate Surrey, in his 72nd year, 7th June.
- Courtney, Elizabeth, wife of William Courtney, Esq. at 14 Oxford Terrace, Hyde Park, in her 62nd year, 15th June.
- Crabb, R. H. Esq. of Great Baddow Essex, in his 80th year, May.
- Crawford, John Macdermeit, second son of Andrew Crawford, M.D. at Winchester, 20th May.
- Cruikshank, Alexander, Esq. of Stracathro, co. Forfar, at George Town, Demerara, 22nd April.
- Cuninghame, Sir Alexander David Montgomery, Bart. of Corsehill co. Ayr, on the 8th June. He was the eldest son of the late Sir James Montgomery Cuninghame, Bart. by Jessie his wife, daughter of Thomas Cuming, Esq. representative of the Cumings of Earnside; and nephew of Sir Walter Montgomery Cuninghame Bart. who, at the decease of John, 15th Earl of Glencairn, in 1796, claimed the honours of that noble and ancient house, as heir male of the Hon. Andrew Cuninghame, second son of William, fourth Earl. He was opposed by Sir Adam Fergusson Bart. of Kilkerran, the heir of the line; but no definite decision resulted. Sir Alexander has died unmarried, and is succeeded in the title by his next brother, the present baronet.
- Darley, Henry, Esq. at his seat, Aldby Park, near York, aged 68, 24th May. This gentleman, a magistrate for Yorkshire, and its high sheriff in 1827, was son of the late Henry Darley, Esq. of Aldby park, and derived from a very ancient family, originally D'Erlé, which was established in England at the conquest. He married in 1802 Miss Mary Anne Martin, and has left three sons, Henry Brewster Darley, Esq. J. P. Charles Albert, and Alfred Horatio, besides two daughters, Helen, wife of George Bridge, Esq. and Arabella Sophia, m. to C.W.C. Chaytor Esq. of Spennithorne.
- Dowell, Major, at Geneva, while on a tour in Switzerland, late of the Hon. East India Company's service, aged 44, 21st May.
- Down, Louisa Sommers, youngest daughter of Captain Down, R.N. at Langleigh, near Ilfracombe, in her 17th year, 3rd June.
- Downe, Viscount, at Benningborough Hall, in his 74th year, 23rd May. This nobleman, the Rev. William Henry Dawney, sixth Viscount Downe, in the peerage of Ireland, and an English baronet, was the

second son of John, fourth Viscount, by his wife, Laura, only daughter and heir of William Burton, Esq. He was born the 20th of May, 1772, and succeeded to the title the 18th Feb., 1832, at the decease without issue, of his eldest brother, John Christopher, the fifth Viscount. His Lordship married 6th June, 1811, Lydia, only daughter of John Heathcote, Esq. of Connington Castle, and leaves, beside two daughters, a son and successor, William Henry, now seventh Viscount Downe, who married in 1843, Isabel, daughter of Dr. Bagot, Bishop of Oxford, and byher has a family. The family of Dawney, Viscounts Downe, an old and distinguished house, came into England at the Conquest. An ancestor, Sir William Dawney, was made a General by Richard Cœur de Lion, when, having slain a Saracen Prince, and afterwards killing a lion, the knight cut off the paw, and presented it to the King, who immediately, in token of approbation, took a ring, (still in possession of the Dawney family) off his finger, and, presenting it to Dawney, ordered that, to perpetuate the event, he should bear, as a crest, a demi-Saracen, with a lion's paw in one hand, and a ring in the other. The first Viscount was Sir John Dawney, M.P. for York, who was raised to the peerage of Ireland, the 19th May, 1680. His son the second Viscount, sat in parliament for the co. of York, as did his grandson and successor, the third Viscount. The latter nobleman commanded, as Lieutenant Colonel, the 35th regiment at Minden in 1759, and again at the battle of Camper, near Wessell, 16th October 1760, when he received a mortal wound, and died the 9th December following. His brother John, fourth Viscount, greatly increased his patrimony by marrying Laura, only daughter and heir of William Burton Esq. of Luffenham, Rutlandshire, and thus acquired the influence his family now enjoys in that county. Of this union, the peer, whose death we announce, was the 2nd son.

Drew, Mary, widow of the late James Drew, Esq. of Bristol, at her residence, Hamilton Terrace, St. John's Wood, London, in her 85th year, 14th June.

Dunmore, the Countess Dowager of, at Richmond park, 24th May.

Dyson, the Rev. Henry, Rector of Wexham, Bucks, aged 82, 16th June.

Erskin, Alexander, only son of Alexander Erskin Esq. of Longhaven, N.B. at his father's house, Bryanston square, 10th June.

Evitt, Thomas, Esq. of Haydon Square, aged 74, 28th May.

Fisher, Frances, wife of F. W. Fisher, Esq. and only daughter of John Jackson, Esq. of South Lincolnshire, at Doncaster, in her 22nd year, 5th June.

Fitzpatrick, Geraldine Lucy, daughter of J.W. Fitzpatrick Esq. of Upper Assory, at Lisduff, Queen's county, aged four years, 25th May.

Folgate, Elizabeth, wife of William Folgate Esq. at Woolvers near Reigate, 23rd May.

Freston, Emily, widow of the Rev. T. Gordon, Westfaling Freston, late Rector of Daylingworth, and Great Wilcombe, co. Gloucester, at Cirencester, aged 42, 2nd June.

Frisby, James, Esq. at his residence, Taywell Goudhurst, Kent, 4th June.

Giberne, Mark, Esq. in his 80th year, 16th June.

Gillman, Frances, only surviving sister of the late Dr. Gillman of the medical board. Bengal, at Cheltenham. 22nd May.

Glanville, Francis, Esq. of Catchfrench, co. Cornwall, at Marlow, Bucks, in his 84th year. 3rd June. Mr. Glanville, sat in parliament for Malmesbury, in 1794, and for Plymouth in 1797. He was son of the late Sir John Glanville, who was knighted when High Sheriff of Cornwall, in 1753. The Glanvilles of Halwell and Kilworthy, from which he derived, are reputed to have sprung from the famous Ranulph de Glanville, Baron de Bronholme, *temp.* William the Conqueror. After a sojourn of three centuries at Halwell, they were removed to their more splendid mansion of Kilworthy, by Sir John Glanville, Knight, Judge of the Common Pleas, *temp.* Queen Elizabeth. The late Mr. Glanville, by his first wife, Sarah, daughter and co-heir of William Masterman, Esq. had one daughter, the wife of G. W. Gregor, Esq. of Trewarthenick, and by his second, Elizabeth, daughter of Robert Fanshawe, Esq. he has left several sons and daughters.

Gough, Lieutenant Harry, of Her Majesty's 25th Regiment, eldest son of Richard Gough, Esq. of Kilworth-house, Leicestershire, aged 28, at Calicut, India. 22nd April.

Gregory, XVI., His Holiness the Pope, on the 1st June, in the 81st year of his age. He was a native of Belluno, of, we believe, humble origin. His name was Mauro Capellari, and he was born on the 18th Sept. 1765. He early in life devoted himself to a religious career, and entered the order of Benedictines. Here he displayed great ardour and ability in the acquisition of learning and knowledge. As a scholar in languages, literature, and science, he was perfectly versed; as a theologian he could scarcely be surpassed. Yet, added to this, suc¹¹

- were his modest and retiring habits, that, had it rested with himself, he would have never left his monastery. The reputation of his talents and of his private worth, however, soon spread beyond the cloister, and he was spoken of as a future prince of the church, long before his elevation. He was nominated a Cardinal by Pope Leo XII., on the 21st March, 1825. In this high station, the Benedictine Monk confirmed his fame. Being placed by the Pontiff at the head of the vast and important administration of the Propaganda, or congregation for the propagation of the faith, he here, aided by his African and Asiatic erudition, displayed no ordinary capacity. As a politician, Cardinal Capellari was rather inclined to the popular side, and opposed to the Austrian party in Italy. His elevation to the Papedom (2nd February, 1831,) was carried against the influence of Austria.
- Groves, Alethea, widow of the late Major George Groves, formerly of the 28th Regiment of Foot, at Freeland, near Winchester, aged 73, 7th June.
- Gurney, Richard Henry, youngest son of the late Richard Gurney, Esq. of Tregony, Cornwall, aged 18, 11th June.
- Hagger, Charles Joseph West, son of Thomas Hagger V.S. Madras, 8th Light Cavalry at sea, 17th April.
- Hall, Eliza, daughter of Robert Hall, Esq. at Merton Hall, Cloughjordan, Ireland, aged 2 years and 4 months. 7th June.
- Halsen, Augustus, Esq. at Ancaster, Upper Canada, aged 46, 11th May.
- Hanbury, Elizabeth, widow of the late John Hanbury, Esq. of Tottenham, at Connaught Terrace, in her 90th year, 30th May.
- Haynes, Samuel, Esq. of 71, St. James's Street, in his 89th year, 12th June.
- Haymes, Helen, wife of the Rev. John Haymes, and daughter of James Home Bigg, Esq. of Tarvit, and Bounfield, in the county of Fife, at Great Glenn, Leicestershire, aged 32, 30th May.
- Hickman, Lieutenant, H. 34th Madras Light Infantry, youngest son of Hickman, Esq. of Oldswinford, co. Worcester, at Mangalove, East Indies, aged 21, 15th April.
- Hildyard, Francis, Esq. of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law, Fellow of Clare Hall, Cambridge, in consequence of a fall from his horse in St. James's Park, on the afternoon previous, 22nd May.
- Hird, Rev. Joshua, D.D. rector of Monxton, and Vicar of Ellingham Hants, aged 77, 20th May.
- Hoblyn, the Rev. W.M. rector of Clipsham, Rutland, at Buxton, aged 63, 18th May.
- Hockley, Charlotte, third daughter of the late Thomas Hockley, Esq. at Norwood, aged 18, 3rd June.
- Hurley, Robina, wife of Mr. R. Hurley, of Exton, Hants, and daughter of the late Mr. Robins of Bayfield Lodge, Norfolk, aged 24, 9th June.
- Hyatt, Mrs. at her house, 61, Connaught Terrace, aged 82.
- Isacson, Thomas, Esq. at Pointings, Brighton, eldest son of the late Rev. J. Isaacson, rector of Lidgate, Suffolk, 27th May, in the 49th year of his age. A gentleman deservedly beloved and mourned by his family and friends, and one whom his neighbours delighted to honour.
- Jackson Mary, wife of Captain J. Jackson, 14th Madras Native Infantry, 27th March last.
- Jervis, Katherine Jervis, youngest daughter of the late Swynfen Jervis, Esq. at Hastings, 23rd May.
- Johnson, Thomas, sen. Esq. of Cleeve, near Yatton, Somerset, in his 68th year, 25rd May.
- Jones, Capt. Wm. of Her Majesty's ship, Penelope, late commodore on the coast of Africa, at Haslar. 24th May. His commissions bear date, Lieutenants, 24th June 1811. Commander's 1st May 1826, and Captain's 18th August 1828.
- Joynes, the Rev. R. Symonds, D.D. rector of Gravesend, at Brighton, aged 65, 31st May.
- Kennedy, Caroline Charlotte, wife of the Hon. John Kennedy of Bryanston Square, at Brighton, 27th May. This lady was only daughter of Lawrence Gill Esq. and married in 1800 the Hon. John Kennedy, 2nd son of the late Earl of Cassilis.
- Kerr, the Hon. James, of the Inner Temple, late one of the judges of the court of Queen's Bench, in the province of Lower Canada, at Quebec, in his 81st year, 5th May.
- Laing, James, Ensign, 15th Regt. of Infantry, youngest son of the Rev. Dr Laing of Sussex Square, Brighton, at Chukkoke, 22nd March.
- Leech Anne, widow of the late Edward Leech, Esq. at Witley, aged 43, 6th June.
- Lees, Mary, wife of the Hon. John Campbell Lees, Chief Justice of the Bahamas, and eldest daughter of the late Hon. William Vesey Manning, formerly Chief Justice of the same island, at Nassau, 24th April.
- Liddell, Horatio Frances, third daughter of the Hon. H. T. Liddell, M.P. at Eslington House, aged 16, 5th June.
- Longmore, Mrs. widow of the late Rev. Alexander Longmore, L.L.B. Vicar of Great Baddow, and Rainham in Essex, at the residence of her son, Capt. Skinner, Royal Artillery, at Springfield, 6th June.

- Mac Leod, Harold, Esq. of Mac Leod, at Wellington, New Zealand, aged 24, 20th December, 1845.
- Medwin, Mary, widow of T. C. Medwin, Esq., and daughter of John Pinfold, Esq. and Mary his wife, at Horsham, in her 90th year, 9th June.
- Mends, Matthew Bowen, Storekeeper of the Royal Dock-yard, Chatham, after a short illness, aged 58, 10th June, and also, after a short illness, Charlotte Anne his wife, on the 14th June.
- Morse, Sarah Ann, widow of the late Major C. Morse, R.A., at Kilkenny, 4th June.
- Moss, Mary, widow of the late James Moss, Esq. and daughter of the late John Walford, Esq. at Hammersmith, 14th June.
- Mostyn, Captain Thomas, of Her Majesty's 54th Regiment, fourth son of the late Sir Edward Mostyn, of Talacre, Flintshire, Bart., 23rd May, aged 31.
- Moultry, Mrs., wife of E. W. Moultry, Esq., of the Middle Temple, in St. John's Wood, 9th June.
- Muirhead, Lady Jane, in her 82nd year, 14th June. Her Ladyship was second daughter of John, 3rd Duke of Atholl, and widow of John Gropet Muirhead, Esq., who died in 1836.
- Need, John, Esq. Senior Magistrate of the county of Nottingham, and late Lieutenant-Colonel of the Notts Militia, at Sherwood Hall, 26th May.
- Nelson, Catherine Alexandrina, wife of Dr. Nelson, late of Wimpole-street, at Tunbridge Wells, 23rd May.
- Newcome, the Rev. William, son of the late Primate of Ireland, of Hockwold Hall, co Norfolk, and Vicar of Sutton in the Isle of Ely, at Leamington, 22nd May.
- Newland, John, Esq., of the Middle Temple, aged 77, 24th May.
- Nichols, Eliza, widow of the late John Nichols, Esq. of Blandford-place, Regent's-park, 23rd May.
- O'Shea, Adam, Esq. at Rathgar Villa, Dublin, architect, aged 78, late of the Ordnance Department, Limerick. His professional skill and efficient services during the progress and completion of the various fortifications in Ireland were borne testimony to by the different commanding officers on the occasion of his retirement from the service.
- Owen, Captain Thomas, late Dockmaster of the St. Katherine Dock, at Topsham, 29th May.
- Pierse, William Fitzmaurice, Esq. of the co. of Limerick, in Princes Street, London, 1st Feb. This gentleman was nephew of the late General Maurice De Lacy of Grodno, in Russia, the last male descendant of the Templeagientum branch of the De Lacys.
- Pratt, Elizabeth, wife of Frederick T. Pratt, D.C.L. Doctor's Commons, 6th June.
- Prendergast, Francis, Esq. registrar of the Court of Chancery in Ireland, at Stephen's-green, Dublin, aged 77, 31st May.
- Priestley, Anne Philadelphia, second surviving daughter of Major Edward Priestley, at 5, Earlsfort-terrace, Dublin, aged 12, 17th May.
- Purcell, Peter, Esq. son of the late Dr. Purcell, in Rutland-square, Dublin, 25th May. This gentleman was a great coach proprietor, and an alderman of the city of Dublin, and was distinguished there as an active supporter of the extreme Liberal party in politics. He is, also well known as an able agriculturist: his letters on the cultivation of land had great popularity, and led to the formation, in Ireland, of the Royal Agricultural Improvement Society. He is reported to have left behind him a fortune amounting to nearly £170,000.
- Rising, William, Esq. at his residence, Martham House, Norfolk, in his 78th year, 6th June.
- Roberts, Frances Cramer, only daughter of the late Thomas Cramer Roberts, Esq. of Branford, Kent, aged 21, 13th June.
- Robinson, Captain John Percival, at No. 1, Devonshire-road, Wandsworth-road, after a few days suffering from erysipelas, 15th June.
- Romney, the Countess of, at Wilton-crescent, 5th June, in her 35th year. Her ladyship, 5th dau. of Charles William Henry, 4th Duke of Buccleuch, by Harriet Katherine, his wife, youngest dau. of Thomas, 1st Viscount Sydney, descended, in a direct line, from the marriage of James Duke of Monmouth, with Anne, Countess of Buccleuch, "the greatest fortune and the finest lady in the three kingdoms." Lady Romney, whose marriage took place in 1832, has left two sons and three daughters.
- Roths, Charlotte Julia, Countess of, at her seat, Shrub Hill, Dorking, Surrey, 21st May. Lady Roths was dau. of Colonel John Campbell, of Dunoon, and married in 1798, George William, 10th Earl of Roths, by whom she had an only dau. Elizabeth Jane, the widow of Major Augustus Wathen.
- Rotton, J. Esq. late Receiver-General of the Excise, at Warwick House, Leamington, aged 74.
- St. Andre, Marie Helene, daughter of Durrant St. Andre, Consul-General of France, in England, at Montagu-square, aged 18, 22nd May.
- Seager, John, Commander, R.N., at Flo-

- riasant Renens, near Lausanne, in Switzerland, 7th June.
- Scott, the Rev. Thomas, B.D. Chaplain of Bromley College, Kent, in his 82nd year, 30th May.
- Silva, Emanuel, Esq. one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for co. Surrey, at Newington-place, in his 76th year, 29th May.
- Smith, Elizabeth, third dau. of the late John Smith, Esq. of Harold's Park, Waltham Abbey, at the house of her brother, Cheyne-walk, Chelsea, 2nd June.
- Smyth, the Hon. Harriett, wife of Richard Smyth, Esq. of Ballynatty, co. Waterford, and second daughter of Hayes, second Viscount Doneraile, in May.
- Sneyd, Jane Robina, second daughter of the late Major Ralph H. Sneyd, at 6 Gloucester-road, Hyde-park-gardens, 2nd June.
- Spalding, Rev. Alfred, B.A. late of Trin. Coll. Cambridge, at 2, Montpellier-place, Brighton, 26th May.
- Squire, Margaret, youngest sister of the Rev. Edmund Squire, at the Rectory House, Ashen, Essex, 30th May.
- Sutton, Frederick Henry, youngest son of the Hon. H. Manners Sutton, M.P. at Southwick Crescent, aged 14 months, 25th May.
- Thistlethwaite, Caroline, widow of the Rev. Alexr. Thistlethwaite, Rector of West Titherley and Broughton, in Hampshire, at the house of her son-in-law, Colonel Goldie, C.B. aged 79, 10th June.
- Thomas, Arthur William, Esq. of Tullabrin, co. Kilkenny, eldest son of the late Rev. Francis Thomas, in Brook-street, 28th May.
- Thornton, Mary, wife of Stephen Thornton, Esq. of Mongerhanger House, co. Bedford, aged 70, 23rd May.
- Timperon, Joseph, Esq. at New Barnes, near St. Albans, in his 84th year, 28th May.
- Thompson, Anne, wife of Charles Thompson, Esq. of Hornchurch, Essex, aged 64, 12th June.
- Trevern, the Rev. Edward, Rector of Drewsteignton, Devonshire, at Cambridge Terrace, 10th June.
- Trevelyan, Sir John, Bart. of Nettlecombe, in the county of Somerset, at his seat, Nettlecombe Court, aged 86, 30th May. Sir John Trevelyan, the 5th Baronet of Nettlecombe, was born in 1766. He married, in 1791, Maria, daughter of Sir Thomas Spencer Wilson, of Charlton, in Kent, by whom he has had issue five sons and five daughters, all of whom, but one son, survive him. Sir John succeeded his father, Sir John Trevelyan, the 4th Baronet, in 1828. He is himself succeeded by his eldest son, now Sir Walter Calverley Trevelyan, the 6th Baronet, who married, in 1835, Paulina, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Jermyn. The family of Trevelyan is of ancient Cornish origin, having possessed lands in Cornwall prior to the Conquest. The baronetcy was conferred on George Trevelyan, Esq. of Nettlecombe, the 24th January, 1662.
- Tufnell, Hon. Frances, wife of H. Tufnell, Esq., M.P. and second daughter of Gen. Lord Stafford, G.C.B. 4th June.
- Urquhart, Jemima Louisa, fourth daughter of B. C. Urquhart, Esq. of Mel-drum and Byth, Aberdeenshire, N.B. 22nd May.
- Vassall, Captain Sir Spencer Lambert Hunter, R.N. K.H. eldest son of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Vassall, at his residence, 29, Hyde-park-gardens, aged 47, 29th May. This gallant officer was the eldest son of the late Col. Spencer Thomas Vassall (who fell at the head of his regiment, the 38th Foot, at the storming of Monte Video), by Catherine Brandeth Backhouse, his wife, daughter of the Rev. D. Evans, D.D. and represented a junior branch of the Vassalls, Barons de Gourdon, in France, derived immediately from John Vassall, Alderman of London, who equipped and commanded two ships of war against the Spanish Armada. Sir Spencer was born 17th May, 1799, and entered the Royal Navy in May, 1812, under Sir Home Popham, on board the *Venerable*, 74. In 1819, he was appointed Lieutenant of the *Iphigenia*, 42, Captain Hyde Parker; in 1820, served under Captain Vernon, in the *Blossom*, 26, and, in 1824, joined the *Prince Regent*, 120, the flag-ship of Sir Robert Moorsom, in the Medway. In the following year, Lieutenant Vassall was in the *Ranger*, 28, under Captain Lord Henry Thynne, fitting out for the South American station, and, in April, 1827, joined the *Ganges*, 84, bearing the flag of Sir Robert Waller Otway, by whom he was promoted to the command of the *Eclair* sloop, in the ensuing July. His advancement to the rank of Commander had then already taken place, by commission dated 30th April, 1827. After paying off the *Eclair*, in September following, Captain Vassall remained on half-pay until the 24th November, 1831, when he was appointed to the *Harrier*, a new 18-gun corvette, in which vessel he served with much distinction on the East India station. In 1835, he brought her home and paid her off at Portsmouth, subsequently to which his late Majesty, King William the Fourth, conferred upon him the honour of Knighthood, for the gallantry he had displayed in attacking and destroying several extensive settlements of ferocious and dan-

- gerous pirates in the Malaccas. Sir Spencer married, in May, 1844, Letitia, only daughter of the late Edward Berkeley Napier, Esq. of Pennard House, Somerset, and widow of the Rev. E. H. Pulsford, a Canon Residentiary of Wells.
- Wade, Harriet Amelia, widow of the late James Wade, Esq. of Ship Meadow, Suffolk, at Tempsford Hall, Bedfordshire, the residence of her son-in-law, Robert Elliott, Esq.
- Wagg, John Lewis, son of John Wagg, Esq. of Gloucester-place, Portman-square, at Ramsgate, 30th May.
- Walker, Joseph, Esq. at his house, the Crescent, Birmingham, in his 67th year, 1st June.
- Walton, James Howard, Esq. second son of John Walton, Esq. of Worsley, near Manchester, aged 33, 27th May.
- Walton, William Stephen, Esq. of Woodside, near Croydon, Surrey, aged 63, 14th June.
- Walker, Augusta, second daughter of Geo. J. A. Walker, Esq. of Norton, in the county of Worcester, aged 24, 7th June.
- Ward, George Robert Michael, M.A. late Fellow of Trinity College, and Deputy Steward of Oxford, Barrister, aged 46, 23rd May.
- West, Honor Edgcombe, widow of George Towry West, Esq. aged 57, 6th June.
- Whitehead, Emma, wife of F. F. Whitehead, Esq. of Beach-hill, Saddleworth, Yorkshire, 11th June.
- Whitmarsh, Fanny Elizabeth, second dau. of John Whitmarsh, Esq. Dispenser of Greenwich Hospital, aged 8 years and 5 months, 12th June.
- Williams, Mrs. relict of the late Thomas Williams, Esq. of Velinnowidd, co. Brecon, and daughter of the late Thomas Hughes, Esq. of Glasbury House and Glynn Hall, Denbigh, 20th May.
- Wodehouse, John, Lord, at Kimberley, in his 76th year, 31st May. John Wodehouse, second Baron Wodehouse, of Kimberley, in the county of Norfolk, and a Baronet, was the eldest son of John, first Baron Wodehouse, by Sophia, only child and heiress of Charles Berkeley, Esq. of Bruton Abbey, in the county of Somerset, and niece of the last Lord Berkeley, of Stratton. John, second Baron Wodehouse, was born on the 11th of January, 1771: his lordship, previously to inheriting the family honours, represented the county of Norfolk in several successive Parliaments. In politics, he was a Tory. He succeeded to the peerage on the demise of his father, the 29th May, 1834: married, the 17th November, 1796, Charlotte Laura, only daughter and heiress of John Norris, Esq. of Wilton Park, Norfolk, and has left numerous issue. His grandson, John, now third Baron Wodehouse, is the elder child of the late Lord's son, the Hon. Henry Wodehouse, who died in 1834. Lord Wodehouse had been declining in health for some months back, yet his death occurred rather suddenly on the 29th ultimo, at his seat, Kimberley Park, Norfolk. The family of Wodehouse traces its descent to a very remote period in English history. The creation of the baronetcy of this family dates the 29th June, 1611, and the creation of their peerage the 26th October, 1797.
- Wreford, Mary Ann, youngest daughter of John Wreford, Esq. at Broughton House, Kent, aged 22, 29th May.
- Yzarn, Rebecca, wife of Peter Yzarn, Esq. of Herne Hill, Surrey, 20th May.

THE PATRICIAN.

CREATIONS IN THE PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE, DURING THE ADMINISTRATION OF SIR ROBERT PEEL.

FRANCIS, EARL of ELLESMERE, of Ellesmere, co. Salop.
HENRY VISCOUNT HARDINGE, of Lahore, and Kings Newton, co. Derby.
HUGH BARON GOUGH, of Chinkeangfoo, in China, and of Maharajpore and the Sutlej, in the East Indies.
JAMES, BARON DUNSANDLE AND CLAN CONAL, co. Galway.
CHARLES THEOPHILUS, BARON METCALFE.
SIR JOHN PIRIE, Bart., of Camberwell, co. Surrey.
SIR WILLIAM MAGNAY, Bart., of Postford House, co. Surrey.
SIR WILLIAM PARKER, Bart.
SIR JOHN FRANCIS DAVIS, Bart.
SIR HENRY GEORGE WAKELYN SMITH, Bart., of Aliwaul on the Sutlej.
SIR THOMAS FRANKLAND LEWIS, Bart., of Harpton Court, co. Radnor.
SIR JOHN SOMERSET PAKINGTON, Bart., of Westwood, co. Worcester.
SIR JOHN GLADSTONE, Bart., of Fasque and Balfour, co. Kincardine.
SIR JAMES WEIR HOGG, Bart., of Upper Grosvenor Street, Middlesex.
SIR WILLIAM FEILDEN, Bart., of Feniscoules, co. Lancaster.
SIR WILLIAM VERNER, Bart., of Verner's Bridge, co. Armagh, and Inismagh, co. Tyrone.
SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE, Bart., of East Cliffe Lodge, Isle of Thanet, Kent.

FRANCIS, EARL OF ELLESMERE, AND VISCOUNT BRACKLEY.

LORD FRANCIS EGERTON, second son of George Granville, late Duke of Sutherland, and grandson of Granville, Marquess of Stafford, and Louisa, his wife, dau. and eventually coheir of Scroope, first Duke of Bridgewater, succeeded to the great Bridgewater estates in Lancashire, at the decease of his father, in 1833, and, on being elevated to the Peerage, adopted his titles as well as his supporters from those of the Egerton family.

His Lordship received his education at Christ Church, Oxford, where he

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took a high degree, and subsequently, while Lord Francis Leveson Gower, acquired considerable literary reputation. In 1820, he was returned to parliament for Bletchingley, from 1826 to 1830, sat for the county of Sutherland, and was elected knight of the shire for Lancashire, in 1835. His Lordship's first official appointment, that of Chief Secretary for Ireland, he held from January, 1828, to July, 1830. In the latter year he became Secretary at War, but retired with his party in the November following. He married in 1822, Harriet Catherine, daughter of Charles Greville, Esq., by Charlotte, his wife, dau. of William, third Duke of Portland, and has five sons and two daughters.

The noble family of Egerton was established by SIR THOMAS EGERTON, (illegitimate son of Sir Richard Egerton, of Ridley), the celebrated Lord Chancellor, who was born in Cheshire about the year 1540, and admitted of Brazenose College, Oxford, in 1556. The Athenæ Oxonienses give an account of his early pursuits, and state his having "applied his muse to severe study in this University, where continuing about three years, he laid a foundation whereon to build profounder learning. Afterwards going to Lincoln's Inn, he made a most happy progress in the municipal law, and at length was a counsellor of note." In 1581, Mr. Egerton's eminent abilities were rewarded with the office of Solicitor-General, and in 1592, with the Attorney-Generalship. In 1594, he was raised to the Rolls Bench, having previously received the honour of Knighthood; and in 1596, obtained the custody of the Great Seal, under the title of Lord Keeper. To this high station he was elevated by the especial favour of his Royal Mistress, and the universal wish of the country, "every one," as Camden says, "having conceived mighty hopes and expectations of his lordship." After retaining this office during the reign of Elizabeth, he was created by her successor, on the 21st July, 1603, **BARON ELLESMERE**, and constituted **LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR OF ENGLAND**.

To attempt even the most abridged epitome of the affairs in which Lord Ellesmere appears a principal actor, during his eventful and splendid career, would far exceed our limits. Among those, however, may be especially noted, the treaties with the Dutch and the Danes, 40th and 42nd **ELIZABETH**; his exertions in behalf of the ill-fated Essex; the trials of Lords Cobham and Grey de Wilton, in 1603; the negotiations respecting the proposed unions of the crowns of England and Scotland, in 1604; the struggle with Lord Chief Justice Coke, in reference to the jurisdiction of the Court of Chancery, in 1615; and the trial of the Earl and Countess of Somerset, in the following year, for the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury. The Lord Chancellor, now more than seventy-six years of age, feeling both the powers of his mind and body shrink under the pressure of age and infirmity, entreated from the king, in two pathetic letters, a discharge from his high office, which he had held nearly twenty-two years. His Majesty complied, and after advancing the Chancellor to the dignity of **VISCOUNT BRACKLEY**, received the seals in person from his Lordship, on his death bed, with tears of respect and gratitude, and expressed the intention of adding the earldom of Bridgewater to his previous honours. His Lordship died 15th March, 1617, "in a good old age and full of virtuous fame;" and, in the words of Camden, "*forte quanto proprius Reipublicæ mala viderat, ut integer honestum finem voluit.*" Hacket, in his Life of Archbishop Williams, says he was one "qui nihil in vitâ nisi laudandum aut fecit, aut dixit, aut sensit." His apprehension was keen and ready, his judgment deep and sound, his elocution elegant and easy. As a lawyer, he was prudent in counsel, exten-

sive in information, and just in principle ; so that while he lived he was excelled by none ; and when he died he was lamented by all.—In a word, as a statesman, he was faithful and patriotic ; and as a judge, impartial and incorrupt.

Ben Johnson has addressed several epigrams to Chancellor Egerton ; one of which we subjoin :

To Thomas, Lord Chancellor.

Whilst thy weigh'd judgments, Egerton, I hear,
And know thee then a judge not of one year ;
Whilst I behold thee live with purest hands,
That no affection in thy voice commands ;
That still thou'rt present in the better cause,
And no less wise than skilful in the laws ;
Whilst thou art certain to thy words once gone
As is thy conscience, which is always one :
The Virgin long since fled from Earth I see
T' our times return'd, hath made her heaven in thee.

His Lordship by his first wife, Elizabeth, dau. of Thomas Ravenscroft, Esq. of Bretton, in Flintshire, was father of JOHN EGERTON, 2nd VISCOUNT BRACKLEY, who was advanced to the EARLDOM of BRIDGWATER, 27 May, 1617. This nobleman, distinguishing himself in Ireland, under the Earl of Essex, in 1599, received the honour of Knighthood, and, at the coronation of James I. was made a Knight of the Bath. His Lordship's appointment in 1633, to the Lord Presidency of Wales and the Marches, gave rise to Milton's immortal *Comus*, and is thus recorded by Warton ; " I have been informed," says the writer, " from a manuscript of Oldys, that Lord Bridgewater being appointed Lord President of Wales, entered upon his official residence at Ludlow Castle, with great solemnity. Upon this occasion, he was attended by a large concourse of the neighbouring nobility and gentry. Among the rest came his children : in particular Lord Brackley, Mr. Thomas Egerton and Lady Alice,

————— to attend their father's state,
And new entrusted sceptre.

They had been on a visit at a house of the Egerton family, in Herefordshire, and in passing through Haywood forest were benighted, and the Lady Alice was even lost for a short time. This accident, which in the end was attended with no bad consequences, furnished the subject for a mask for Michaelmas, and produced *Comus*." The Earl married Lady Frances Stanley,* second dau. and coheir of Ferdinando, Earl of Derby, son of Henry, Earl of Derby, by Margaret, his wife, only dau. and heir of Henry Clifford, Earl of Cumberland, and dying 4th Dec. 1649, was succeeded by his eldest surviving son and heir.

JOHN EGERTON, 2nd EARL OF BRIDGWATER, who married in the 19th year of his age, Lady Elizabeth Cavendish, daughter of William Duke of Newcastle, and had, with a daughter Elizabeth, wife of Robert Sidney, Earl of Leicester, five sons, of whom the third, THOMAS, became ancestor of the EGERTONS of TATTON, in CHESHIRE, and the eldest, JOHN, succeeded as

* Lady Frances Stanley's grandmother, the Lady Margaret Clifford, was only child of Henry, Earl of Cumberland, and of Eleanor, his Countess, younger dau. and coheir of Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, by Mary, his wife, Queen Dowager of France, youngest sister, and eventually coheir of KING HENRY VIII.

third EARL OF BRIDGEWATER. This nobleman, constituted in 1699 First Commissioner for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of England, died in 1701, leaving by Jane, his second wife, daughter of Charles, Duke of Bolton, two sons—

- I. SCROOPE, 4th Earl of Bridgewater, created Marquess of Brackley and DUKE OF BRIDGEWATER in 1720. His Grace *m.* 1st, Elizabeth, dau. and coheir of John, 2d Duke of Marlborough, and had by her an only dau. Anne, *m.* 1st, to Wriothesley, 3d Duke of Bedford; and 2dly, to William, Earl of Jersey. The Duke *m.* 2dly, in 1722, Rachel, dau. of the Duke of Bedford, and left by her two sons and two daughters, viz.

1. JOHN, 2d Duke, died *unm.* 1748.
2. FRANCIS, 3d Duke, who has justly acquired the reputation of being the great founder of inland navigation in this country by his enterprising speculation in the celebrated canal which bears his name, and which has realized a princely revenue for his successors. His Grace died *unm.* in 1803, having bequeathed to Francis the second son of his nephew, the Duke of Sutherland, his vast canal property, valued at £80,000 per annum, and Ashridge, in Herts, with other family estates in Bucks, Salop, and Yorkshire, worth £30,000 per annum, and nearly £ 600,000 in the funds, to General Egerton, his successor in the earldom.
3. LOUISA, who *m.* Granville, 2nd Earl Gower and 1st Marquess of Stafford, and had, with three daughters, an only son, George GRANVILLE, 2nd Marquess of Stafford and 1st DUKE OF SUTHERLAND, whose second son, LORD FRANCIS LEVESON-GOWER, *b.* 1st January, 1800, assumed the surname and arms of EGERTON in 1833, having inherited the great Bridgewater estates.
4. Diana, who *m.* in 1753, Frederick Lord Baltimore, and *d.* in 1758.

- II. HENRY, D.D., Bishop of Hereford: *d.* in 1746, leaving, by Elizabeth-Ariana, his wife, dau. of William Earl of Portland, four sons, the eldest of whom, JOHN, Bishop of Durham, *m.* in 1748, Lady Sophia Anne Grey, dau. and co-heir of Henry, Duke of Kent, and by her had two sons, JOHN WILLIAM, 7th Earl of Bridgewater, and FRANCIS HENRY, 8th Earl, who both *d. s.p.* and one dau., Amelia, who *m.* Sir Abraham Hume, Bart., and was mother of two daughters and co-heirs, Amelia, wife of the late Lord Farnborough, and Sophia, *m.* to John, Lord Brownlow.

HENRY, VISCOUNT HARDINGE, and HUGH, BARON GOUGH.

Of these distinguished Noblemen, whose gallant services in India achieved their coronets, we have already given in our June number detailed particulars.

CHARLES THEOPHILUS, BARON METCALFE.

From the year 1800, when his Lordship first went to India as a writer, to his retirement from public life, in 1845, his services have been of the most important kind, and of the greatest national benefit. In 1835, he acted provisionally as Governor General of India, in 1839 became Governor Gene-

ral of Jamaica, and in 1843 was constituted Captain General of Canada. At the decease of his brother in 1822, he succeeded to the Baronetcy conferred on his grandfather Sir Thomas Metcalfe, a director of the East India Company; and was elevated to the peerage in 1845.

JAMES, BARON DUNSANDLE AND CLAN CONAL, of Dunsandle, co. Galway.

JAMES DALY, Esq., of Dunsandle, for many years M.P. for the county of Galway, was created a Peer of Ireland on the 6th June, 1845. His Lordship, a great landed proprietor in the West of Ireland, and a gentleman universally esteemed, is elder son of the late Right Hon. Denis Daly, who sat for a lengthened period in the Irish Parliament, in which he became eminently distinguished for his eloquence and abilities. He was one of the leading statesmen of those days, so remarkable in Ireland for eminent men, and Grattan describes him as "one of the best and brightest characters that Ireland ever produced." His wife was only dau. and heiress of Robert, Earl of Farnham, and through this lady, Lord Dunsandle derives in direct descent from the kings of Scotland and Robert Bruce.

The family of Daly or O'Daly is of very ancient origin, and claims a common ancestor with the O'Neils of Tyrone, and the O'Donells of Tyrconnel. The immediate founder of the Dunsandle or Carrownakelly branch filled the high office of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in Ireland with such impartiality and integrity in those arduous times as added lustre to the judicial character. Of a younger branch was the well-known **DENIS BOWES DALY**.

Lord Dunsandle is married to Maria Elizabeth, dau. and coheir of the Right Hon. Sir Skeffington Smyth, Bart., and has several children. His only brother is the Right Rev. Robert Daly, the able and eloquent Bishop of Cashel.

SIR JOHN PIRIE, BART., of Camberwell, co. Surrey.

Alderman Pirie, a shipowner and merchant, of the city of London, served as Lord Mayor during the year 1841-2, in which he was created a baronet upon the birth of H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.

He is son of the late John Pirie of Dunse, co. Berwick, was born in 1781, and married in 1807, Jean, dau. of Robert Nichol, of Kelso.

SIR WILLIAM MAGNAY, BART., of Postford House, co. Surrey.

Sir William Magnay, son of the late Christopher Magnay, Esq. of the Manor House, Wandsworth, Lord Mayor of London in 1821, became himself a City Magistrate, as Alderman of Vintry Ward in 1837, and filled the Civic Chair in 1843-4. In that year the Queen visited the city of London on the occasion of the opening of the New Royal Exchange, and was then graciously pleased to confer a baronetcy on the Lord Mayor. Sir William is in his 50th year.

SIR WILLIAM PARKER, BART.

This gallant officer, Vice Admiral of the Blue, and a Knight Grand Cross of the Bath, has earned his honours by a long and glorious career of services. In 1794 he served as midshipman of the *Orion*, in Howe's Action, and in 1806 commanded the *Amazon* at the capture of the *Marengo* and *Belle*.

Poule. In 1841, he was nominated Commander in Chief on the East India Station, and in that capacity conducted the operations on the coast of China, until the cessation of hostilities under the walls of Nankin. These memorable proceedings obtained for the gallant admiral the thanks of Parliament, the Grand Cross of the Bath, and a patent of baronetcy. Sir William is third son of George Parker, Esq. and grandson of Sir Thomas Parker, Chief Baron of the Exchequer, of the senior line of the noble family of Macclesfield. He was born in 1781, and married in 1810, Frances-Anne, dan. of the late Sir Theophilus Biddulph, Bt. by which lady he has issue.

SIR JOHN FRANCIS DAVIS, BART.

This gentleman, British Plenipotentiary, and Chief Superintendent of British Trade in China, and Governor and Commander in Chief of the colony of Hong Kong, was created a Baronet in 1845, in requital of his services, in the East. Sir John Davis has long been distinguished for his knowledge of the language and customs of China, and has gained considerable reputation by his works relative to that interesting country. He is eldest son of Samuel Davis, Esq. of Portland Place, formerly a Director of the East India Company, was born in 1795, and married in 1822, a dau. of Richard Humphrays, Esq. of Bengal Engineers, by which lady he has issue.

SIR H. G. W. SMITH, BART. of Aliwaul on the Sutlej.

This gallant commander, whose brilliant victory of Aliwaul, has rendered his name so familiar, and so famous, is the son of Mr. John Smith, Surgeon, of Whittlesea, by his wife, the daughter of the Rev. George Moore. He entered the army in 1805, but seems to have long contended with all those difficulties, which, in the British service, so constantly retard promotion unless merit be aided by wealth or influence. His first opportunity of distinction occurred at the storming of Monte Video. In the Peninsula, he served from Vimeiro to Corunna, was wounded in Crawford's action on the Coa, and participated in the battles of Sahugal and Fuentes d'Onor. Subsequently he fought at Salamanca, Vittoria, the Pyrenees, and Toulouse, and on the termination of hostilities with France, proceeded to America, where he acted a distinguished part at Washington and New Orleans, whence he returned, in time to share the glory of Waterloo. In 1837 he obtained the local rank of Major-General in India, was made a Knight Commander of the Bath for his services, as Adjutant-General at the battle of Maharajpore. During the campaign of the Sutlej, he led into action the first infantry division of the British army on the hard fought fields of Ferozeshah and Moodkee, achieved at the head of the forces, under his own especial command, the glorious victory of Aliwaul, and finally co-operated successfully with the commander-in-chief at the storming of the camp of Sobraon. For these memorable exploits, Sir Harry Smith received the thanks of parliament, was given the Grand Cross of the Bath, and created a Baronet. He is married to Donna Suana Maria de los Dolores de Leon.

THE RIGHT HON. SIR THOMAS FRANKLAND LEWIS, BART., OF HARPTON, CO. RADNOR.

SIR THOMAS FRANKLAND LEWIS, member in three successive parliaments for the county of Radnor, represents a highly respectable family *long seated in that shire*, of which county his direct progenitor, THOMAS

LEWIS, Esq., of Harpton, served as High Sheriff in 1552. The representative of the house at the opening of the eighteenth century, THOMAS LEWIS, Esq., of Harpton Court, was returned to Parliament for the borough of Radnor, and continued to represent that constituency for nearly half a century. He married Anne, daughter and co-heir of Sir Nathan Wrighte, Bart., of Cranham Hall, Essex, a kinsman of the Lord Keeper Wrighte, but died without issue in 1777, when his Radnorshire estates devolved on his nephew, JOHN LEWIS, Esq., who then became "of Harpton Court." He had two wives: by the first, there was no male issue; but by the second, Anne, daughter of Admiral Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart., of Thirkelby, he left at his decease, in 1797, an only son, THOMAS-FRANKLAND. This gentleman, (now Sir Thomas Frankland Lewis, Bart.) born 14th May, 1780, entered the House of Commons, as member for Beaumaris, in 1812, and sat for that borough in three succeeding parliaments. In 1826, he was returned for Ennis; in 1827, received the appointment of Secretary to the Treasury; and in 1828, became Treasurer of the Navy. He had subsequently the honour of representing his native county, a trust he resigned in 1834, on being constituted Chairman of the Poor-law Commission. He married, 1st, 11th March, 1805, Harriet, fourth daughter of Sir George Cornewall, Bart., and by her, who *d.* 11th August, 1838, has two sons—George Cornewall, barrister-at-law, one of the Poor-Law Commissioners, who married in 1844 Lady Maria Theresa Lister, sister to the Earl of Clarendon; and Gilbert-Frankland, rector of Monnington, co. Hereford, whose wife, Jane, is eldest dau. of Sir Edmund Wm. Antrobus, Bart.

SIR JOHN SOMERSET PAKINGTON, BART., M.P., of Westwood Park, co. Worcester.

The founder of the fortunes of the House of Pakington was Sir John Pakington, a lawyer, who in the reign of Henry VIII. was chirographer in the Court of Common Pleas, and died possessed of large acquired estates. His grandnephew and heir, SIR JOHN PAKINGTON, K.B., stood high in favour with Queen Elizabeth, who first took notice of him in her progress to Worcester, when she invited him to attend her court, where he lived at his own expense, in great splendour and reputation, with an equipage, not inferior to some of the highest officers. He was remarkable for his stature and comely person, and had distinguished himself so much by his manly exercises, that he was called "Lusty Pakington." To quote the words of Lloyd,—“he could smile ladies to his service, and argue statesmen to his design with equal ease. His reason was powerful, his beauty, more. Never was a brave soul more bravely seated. Queen Elizabeth called him her Temperance, and Leicester, his Modesty. The new court star was a nine days' wonder, engaging all eyes, until it set satisfied with its own glory. He came to court, he said, as Solomon did, to see its vanity, and retired as he did, to repent it.” The following anecdote is characteristic of Pakington's humane and noble spirit:—“Having by his expensive life contracted heavy debts, he took the wise resolution of retiring into the country, and said he would feed on bread and verjuice until he had made up for his extravagancies; which determination coming to the Royal ear, the Queen gave him a grant of a gentleman's estate in Suffolk, worth eight or nine hundred pounds a-year, which had escheated to the Crown. Pakington, however, when he went to take possession, could not behold the miseries of the distressed family, without remorse and compassion; and the melancholy spectacle of the unhappy mother and her children wrought so effect-

tually upon his fine feelings, that he repaired to Court immediately, and humbly besought the Queen to excuse him from enriching himself by such means, and did not leave the presence until he had obtained his request, which involved the restoration of the property to the rightful owner." The great-great-grandson of this excellent man was SIR HERBERT PERROTT PAKINGTON, Bart., M.P. for Worcestershire, who is said to have been the original from which Addison drew his inimitable "Sir Roger de Coverley." He *m.* in 1721, Elizabeth, daughter of John Conyers, Esq. of Walthamstow, and was father of SIR HERBERT PERROTT PAKINGTON, Bart., who *m.* in 1759, Elizabeth, daughter of Cæsar Hawkins, Esq., and widow of Herbert Wyldę, Esq. of Ludlow, and dying in 1795, left one son SIR JOHN PAKINGTON, the last Bart., who died *s.p.* in 1830, and two daus. ELIZABETH, wife of WILLIAM RUSSELL, Esq., of Powick, co. Worcester, and ANNE. Of the elder of these ladies the son and heir, JOHN SOMERSET RUSSELL, Esq., inheriting the Pakington estates, assumed the surname of his maternal ancestors, and is the newly created Baronet. He has been twice married; 1st. to Mary, only child of Moreton Aglionby Slaney, Esq., and 2nd. in 1844 to Augusta, daughter of the Rt. Rev. George Murray, D.D. Bishop of Rochester.

SIR JOHN GLADSTONE, BART., of Fasque and Balfour, co. Kincardine.

The Gladstones owe their wealth and station to the same mighty source—the commercial greatness of England—from which the Osbornes, the Thellussons, the Barings, and a host of others have derived their importance. They have long been connected with Liverpool; and at the present time, among the "Merchant Princes" of that flourishing town, no name stands higher than that of Gladstone. The gentleman on whom the baronetcy has been conferred, is at the head of the house of Gladstone and Co., and possesses vast landed property, acquired by recent purchase, in North Britain. For nine years, he sat in parliament, representing, successively, Lancaster, Woodstock and Berwick. He is eldest son of the late Thomas Gladstones, of Leith, by Helen, his wife, dau. of Walter Neilson, of Springfield, and grandson of John Gladstones, of Toftcombes, near Biggar, in Lanarkshire, by Janet Aitken, his wife. The final *s.* in his name, Sir John was authorised to drop by Royal Licence, 10th Feb. 1835. His age is 81, the date of his birth being 11th Dec. 1764. He has been twice married: by his wife, Jane, dau. of Joseph Hale, of Liverpool, he had no issue, but by his second, Anne, dau. of Andrew Robertson, Provost of Dingwall, co. Ross, he has one surviving dau. Helen-Jane, and four sons,

- I. Thomas, of Fettercairn, *b.* 25th July, 1804, M.P. for Queenborough, in 1830, for Portarlington, in 1832, and for Leicester, in 1837. He *m.* in 1835, Louisa, dau. of Robert Fellowes, Esq. of Shottisham Park, Norfolk, and has issue.
- II. Robertson, of Courthey, Lancashire, *b.* 15th Nov. 1805, who *m.* 28th January, 1836, Mary-Ellen, dau. of Hugh Jones, Esq. of Liverpool, and has issue.
- III. John Neilson, Commander R.N. M.P. for Ipswich, *b.* 18th January, 1807, who *m.* 7th Feb. 1839, Elizabeth-Honoria, dau. of Sir Robert Bateson, Bt. of Belvoir, and has issue.
- IV. William-Ewart, P.C., M.P., the Ex-Secretary of State, for the Colonies, *b.* 29th Dec. 1809, who *m.* 25th July 1839, Catherine, eldest dau. of Sir Stephen Richd. Glynne, Bt. of Hawarden, co. Flint, and has issue.

SIR JAMES WEIR HOGG, BART. of Upper Grosvenor Street,
co. Middlesex.

Sir J. W. Hogg, at present a member of the East Indian direction, and M.P. for Beverley, is by profession a Barrister, and practised formerly with much success at Calcutta, where he held the appointment of registrar in the supreme court. He married in 1822, Mary, second daughter of Samuel Swinton, Esq. of Swinton, in Berwickshire, the descendent of one of the oldest families in Scotland, preeminently distinguished in the wars of the 15th century. The gallant bearing, and heroic death of the Lord of Swinton, at the fatal battle of Homilden, have afforded a subject for the poetic genius of Walter Scott, and are the materials on which he founded the drama of "Haledon Hill." Sir John Swinton of the Ilk, the son and successor of the hero of Homilden, rivalled his father's fame; at the conflict of Beaugé, in France, A.D. 1420, he unhorsed the Duke of Clarence, the English general, whom he recognised by a coronet, set with precious stones, which the duke wore around his helmet; and wounded him so grievously in the face with his lance, that he immediately expired:

And Swinton placed the lance in rest
That humbled erst the sparkling crest
Of Clarence's Plantagenet.

Lay of the Last Minstrel.

SIR WILLIAM FEILDEN, BART. of Feniscowles, co. Lancaster.

Sir W. Feilden, a merchant and manufacturer at Blackburn, of which town he has been representative in parliament since 1832, descends from a respectable family, settled there for three centuries, and at present enjoying considerable landed property in the county of Lancaster. He is third son of the late Joseph Feilden, Esq. of Witton, by Margaret, his wife, daughter and co-heiress of William Leyland, Esq., and brother of John Feilden, Esq. of Mollington Hall, who served the office of High Sheriff of Cheshire in 1803. Sir William was born 13th March, 1772, and married 30th March, 1797, Mary Haughton, daughter of the late Edmund Jackson, Esq., Member of the House of Assembly at Jamaica, by which lady, he has three sons and six daughters. The latter are Mary Haughton, wife of the Rev. J. W. Whittaker, D.D.; Catherine Margaret, married to James Hozier, Esq.; Georgiana Amelia, wife of Daniel Willis, Esq. of Halsnead Hall, Lancashire; Frances Eliza, who wedded Andrew Hamilton, Esq.; Maria Leyland married to the Rev. Robert Hornby; and Caroline Reid.

SIR WILLIAM VERNER, BART., M.P., of Verner's Bridge, co. Armagh,
and of Inismagh, co. Tyrone.

This gallant officer, a Lieut.-Col. in the army, served, with the 7th Hussars, under Sir John Moore, in the memorable retreat to Corunna, and subsequently in the same regiment, under the Duke of Wellington, in Spain and France. He was present at the battle of Orthes, the crossing of the Pyrenees, the conflict at Toulouse, and the final victory of Waterloo; in the last, he received a severe wound from a musket-shot in the head, and a slight one in the arm from the sabre of a cuirassier, and obtained his promotion on the field of battle. Col. William Verner s. to the estates of his paternal great-uncle, Thomas Verner, Esq., in 1788, and represents the co. Armagh in parliament. He has served as a Magistrate for Armagh and

Tyrone, as a Deputy-Lieut. of the latter, and as High Sheriff for Monaghan in 1820, Armagh in 1821, and Tyrone in 1823.

The family of Verner is of Scotch origin, deriving from the Verners of Auchentennie. The newly created baronet, who is youngest son of the late James Verner, Esq., M.P., by Jane, his wife, dau. of Henry Clarke, Esq., of Anasammery, was born 25th Oct. 1782, and married 19th Oct., 1819, Harriett, only child of the Hon. Col. Edward Wingfield, of Cork Abbey, co. Dublin, son of Richard, third Viscount Powerscourt, and a descendant of the illustrious House of Wingfield, of Letheringham, in Suffolk, so eminently distinguished and so nobly allied in the time of the Tudors. By this lady he has two sons, William and Edward Wingfield, and six daus. Amelia, Frances-Elizabeth, Frederica, Harriett-Jane, Isabella, Cecilia, and Constantia-Henrietta-Frances.

SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE, BART., of East Cliffe Lodge, in the Isle of Thanet and County of Kent.

Sir Moses Montefiore, whose successful prosecution of a mission to the East in 1840, in defence of the Jews of Damascus, gained for him the respect and gratitude of his Hebrew brethren, and of the whole world beside, received the honour of knighthood, when Sheriff of London, in 1837, on the occasion of the Queen's visit to the city, and has been further elevated to the Baronetage in testimony of his late benevolent endeavours at the Court of Russia, to improve the condition of "his afflicted and dejected people in the far north."

Sir Moses, who is son of Joseph Montefiore, of London, merchant, by his wife, Rachel, dau. of Abraham Mocatta, of Goodmans-Fields, and grandson of Moses Vita Montefiore, of Bethnal Green, by Esther, his wife, dau. of Mossard Raeah, was born in 1784, and married, in 1812, Judith, only dau. of Levi Barent Cohen. He is a Magistrate for the counties of Middlesex and Kent, and served as High Sheriff of the latter, in 1845. Sir Moses has been granted the honour of carrying supporters to his arms.

CURIOUS TRIALS CONNECTED WITH THE ARISTOCRACY.

THE CELEBRATED EJECTMENT CASE BETWEEN JAMES ANNESLEY AND
RICHARD EARL OF ANGLESEY.

THIS trial, which took place in the Court of Exchequer in Dublin, commenced on the 11th Nov. 1743, and lasted fifteen days. The investigation brought to light facts the most singular and romantic that ever perhaps occupied a court of justice. In the following account of this strange and mysterious transaction, we shall endeavour to render the story clear and interesting to the reader by first exhibiting an outline of the pedigree, and by then giving extracts from the narrative published at the time, and from the trial itself, disencumbering the whole of the mass of prosy and unreadable matter in which the original details were enveloped. To commence therefore with the lineage, as far as necessary for the story :

Arthur Annesley, second Viscount Valentia in the co. of Kerry, was the descendant of the ancient and knightly Nottinghamshire family of Annesley. He had succeeded his father, Sir Francis Annesley of Newport Pagnel, Bucks, who had gone over to Ireland in the reign of James I. had been a distinguished statesman there, and was eventually created Viscount Valentia. Arthur, the second Viscount, was also an eminent nobleman in Ireland, and, in addition to his Irish titles, was created a peer of England in 1661, as Baron Annesley and Earl of Anglesey. He married Elizabeth, daughter and coheir of Sir James Altham, Knight, of Oxey, Hertfordshire, a Baron of the Exchequer, and dying in 1686, left with other sons and daughters, the following issue.

1. James his successor, as second Earl of Anglesey.
2. Altham.
3. Richard, in holy orders, Dean of Exeter.

The second of these sons, Altham, was created an Irish peer in 1680, by the title of Baron Altham, with limitation to his younger brothers : he died in 1699, leaving an infant son, the second Lord Altham, who did not long survive him, and consequently his honors were inherited by his third brother,

Richard Annesley, Dean of Exeter, who thus became third Lord Altham. This nobleman dying in 1701, left two sons, Arthur and Richard.

The elder, his successor,

Arthur, fourth Lord Altham, and to him we call the reader's particular attention, married Mary, illegitimate daughter of John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, and was supposed to have died issueless in 1727. Of this fourth Lord Altham, however, and his wife Mary, JAMES ANNESLEY, the hero of this romantic history, proved himself, as will be hereafter seen, to be the son. Yet at the time of the fourth lord's death, the knowledge of this fact was a secret, and consequently he was succeeded by his brother,

RICHARD ANNESLEY, fifth Lord Altham. This nobleman became also sixth Earl of Anglesey on the demise, without issue, of his three cousins, the sons, and successors of his uncle, James the second Earl. Richard sixth Earl of Anglesey, had scarcely assumed all these dignities, when a

claimant-to the honours arose in the person of James Annesley, who asserted himself to be the son of Arthur, fourth Lord Altham, by Mary his wife, and a publication appeared entitled "the Adventures of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman." This sets forth his case in so curious and interesting a narrative, being, as was afterwards proved, true in the main, that we cannot do better than give from it the following extract, for the length of which we do not apologize, as the tale it unfolds may well stand in rivalry with many a marvellous legend, the mere offspring of a fertile imagination.

"James Annesley, whose life, it seems, was an obstruction to the grant of some leases, which the extravagance of the baron his father made necessary, was therefore removed from a public, to a very obscure school, and letters were written to corroborate a report of his death, and of that of the baroness, who had been forced to retire for subsistence, to the duke her father in another kingdom. After which the baron her husband married a woman who happened, amidst the variety he had tried, to please and fix him.

On his father's ceasing to pay for his board at school, this young nobleman began to feel his misfortunes. His clothes grew ragged and too little for him, his fare coarse and scanty, no recreations allowed, never looked upon but with frowns, nor spoke to but with reproaches, continually reprimanded, often cruelly beaten, sometimes barely for not doing what none took the pains to instruct him in. While others of his age were at their school exercises, he was employed either in drawing water, cleaning knives, or some servile office. Thus he continued for more than two years, when growing more sensible of his ill usage, he began to murmur, but was told that he was kept only on charity, and if he liked not that way of life, he might seek a better: the poor innocent thinking he could not fare worse, without clothes, money, or the least hint given him where to find his father, turned his back upon that scene of woe, travelled without knowing where to go till he came to a small village. His tender limbs being much fatigued, for he was but turned of ten years old, he sat down at a door and wept bitterly for want of food; a good old woman relieved him with some bread, meat and butter-milk, which enabled him to pursue his journey, till he arrived at the capital. Here friendless and hungry he fell again into tears, which not availing him, he was obliged to beg, and by his modest deportment obtained some relief, and at night took up his lodging in a church porch. Next morning, recollecting that his school-master talked of writing to his father in this city, he went from one street to another, enquiring for the baron. At length he was informed that his lordship had retired from town some time, none knew whither, on account of his debts. Our noble wanderer, now without hope, hunger pressing, and some churlish people threatening him with the house of correction for asking relief, he took to running of errands, and procured a mean subsistence, after the manner of other poor boys. It happened one day, some boys fell upon him and beat him severely, calling him dog and scoundrel, words he could less bear than the blows; he answered, They lied,—he was better than the best of them, his father was a lord, and he should be a lord when a man.—After this he was in derision called my lord, which the mistress of the house hearing, called him, and seeing he had no deformity to deserve the title, as vulgarly given, Tell me, says she, why they call you my lord. Madam, replied he, I shall be a lord when my father dies. Ah! said she, who is your father?—The baron of A—— and my mother is the baroness of A——, but she has left the kingdom, and they say I shall never see her again.—Who tells you all this?—I know it very well, I lived in a great house once, and had a foot-

man, and then was carried to a great school and was reckoned the head boy there, and had the finest clothes: afterwards I was carried to another school, and there they abused me sadly, because they said, my father would not pay for me.—Why do you not go to your father?—I don't know where to find him, answered the poor innocent, and burst into tears.—Do you think you should know him?—Yes, very well, though it is a great while since I saw him, but I remember he used to come in a coach and six to see me, when I lived at the great school. Moved at this account, but willing to examine him more strictly, she said, You are a lying boy, for that lord's son is dead. He replied, Indeed I tell the truth, I never was sick, but once when I had a fall and cut my head, and here is the mark, putting his hair aside, and my father was very angry with those who had the care of me. The woman, who kept an eating-house, to which his father sometimes came, having heard that his son and heir was dead, felt no little surprise to see the child reduced to so miserable a condition. She knew enough of the extravagance and necessities of the father, and that certain leases on which money was raised, could not be granted while this son was publicly known to be alive; and not doubting his innocent assertions, gave him not only food but clothes, and promised to write to his father.

In the mean time his uncle came to the house, and the good woman told him what she had heard and done. He said, it was an imposition: for his nephew was dead; I mean the boy that was called my brother's son; for though his lady had a child, he was not the father. I can say nothing to such a distinction, replied the woman, but as he was born in wedlock he must be the heir, and ought to be educated in an agreeable manner.

The uncle desired to see him, who, being new clothed, and having beautiful hair, came in with an engaging mien, and most respectful behaviour to his benefactress, as well as to the gentleman, as he appeared to be of distinction, who instead of being moved with compassion, sternly cried out, What name is this you take upon you?—I take none upon me, Sir, but what I brought into the world with me, and was always called by. Nobody will say but I am the son of the baron of A——. By whom? demanded the gentleman.—By his wife the baroness of A——, replied the other with more resolution than could be expected.—Then you are a bastard, cried the uncle, for your mother was a reprobate. If I was a man you should not use my mother or me thus, whoever you are, said the child with tears in his eyes, which moved the woman of the house to intercede for milder treatment.

The child said at last he knew the gentleman was his uncle, for he came once with his father to see him at school, but the good uncle replied, he knew nothing of it, and went out of the room, the woman followed, and entreated him to consider his nephew, and not refuse him a proper education. He promised to speak to his brother, but desired her to keep the affair private. He was indeed as good as his word, informed his brother of the condition his nephew was in, but observed further, that although some care should be taken of his education, it would be of ill consequence, on account of the leases, were he known to be alive, before the baron's decease. He therefore advised St. Omers, or some place beyond sea, where he might be trained up at a small expense. The baron readily approved this advice, and gave his brother money to reimburse the woman, and for further expences. The uncle took the conduct of the whole affair upon himself. The first step he made was to agree with the master of a ship bound for Pennsylvania, a sum of money paid down to transport a boy thither, and sell

fairest bidder. To palliate the villany he told the captain, the boy was the natural son of a person of condition, but had vilely behaved, and as he deserved no regard on that score, his friends were loath to suffer disgrace by him, therefore chose to send him out of the way of temptation. Then he returns to the woman, tells her the boy was to embark forthwith for St. Omers, and takes him away with him : mean time the vessel not being ready to sail, he lodges him in a private house, at his devotion, where the boy was kept concealed till things were ready for his embarkation. Soon after the baron was taken ill and died. The worthy uncle immediately took upon him the title of baron, with the estate appendant on it : the baron's sudden death is supposed to be the cause why he made no declaration in behalf of his son, on his death-bed. Meanwhile the unhappy youth, now real baron, was kept too close a prisoner to hear one word about it. Being told by his uncle that nothing should be wanting to retrieve the time he had lost, the hopes of future accomplishments gave him new life, he went on board the ship, and was easy and gay, till a storm arising, ruffled the pleasing prospect and filled his head with all the usual terrors that attend it.

The fears of death no doubt had such an effect on our young voyager, that though ignorant as yet of his misfortunes, he heartily wished himself on land. Alas, he little imagined the severity of his fate was yet to come !

The violence of the storm which had lasted three hours, being abated, a cloth was spread in the captain's cabin, our young baron was going to place himself at the table, when one of the sailors checked him with—"Hold, youngster, do you think you are to be messmate with the captain?" This sea jest, seconded by the loud mirth of two cabin boys, who attended, a little disconcerted our unhappy young nobleman. The captain saved him the trouble of a reply by saying : "The boy will not choose the worst company I find, where he left to himself, but he will know his distance better hereafter." This sarcasm plunged him into a silent confusion, during which he had the mortification to see the captain dine elegantly ; after which he had his allowance of salt beef and pease given him in so coarse a manner, as might have acquainted him what he had to apprehend. He began to mutter, that he thought himself ill used, and would acquaint the baron his father with it, which naturally raising the curiosity of the sailors, the captain in his own vindication related the story as he had it from the kind uncle, by which the young baron being fully apprised of his cruel destiny, it produced so visible a despair, that the captain thought himself obliged to confine him to the hold. But he mistook the remedy ; the youngster's generous spirit was not to be tamed by ill usage. A disdainful sullenness succeeded ; he obstinately refused all sustenance though pressed to receive it by beating, or swallow it by force. Arguments, menaces, and stripes were equally vain. The captain saw a necessity of changing his method, for his own interest. He sent for him into his cabin, apologized for the ill treatment he had received, as done without his warrant or privity, and assured him, when they reached the Indian continent, he would employ his good offices to place him to his liking, with other arguments to reconcile him to his captivity. But all that was urged had no effect on the young baron, till promised his case should be represented to his father. This assurance reconciled him to life, and the captain using him kindly, to fit him for the market he designed, our young exile landed well in Pennsylvania.

Here the captain repeating his former assurances, he was sold to a rich planter in Newcastle county, called Drummond, who immediately took him home, and entered him in the number of his slaves.

A new world now opened to him, and being set to the felling of timber, a work no way proportioned to his strength, he did it so awkwardly, that he was severely corrected. Drummond was a hard inexorable master who, like too many of the planters, consider their slaves or servants as a different species and use them accordingly. Our American planters are not famous for humanity, being often persons of no education, and having been formerly slaves themselves, they revenge the ill usage they received, on those who fall into their hands. The condition of European servants in that climate is very wretched, their work is hard, and for the most part abroad, exposed to an unwholesome air, their diet coarse, being either Poul or bread made of Indian corn, or homine or mush, which is meal of the same kind moistened with the fat of bacon; and their drink, water sweetened with a little ginger and molasses. Our young captive began to sink under his calamity, when he met with a comfortress in a female slave of near sixty, who had been perfidiously trepanned by a wicked husband, and sold to Pennsylvania. As she dressed the food for the slaves and carried it out to the field to them, she soon took notice of him, and her pity increased on hearing a story that so nearly resembled her own. She had a good education and was not unacquainted with history, so that her conversation afforded the young baron both consolation and instruction. She sometimes wrote short pieces of instructive history, on bits of paper which she left with him in the field, and to look over these he often neglected his labour, regardless of the blows, he knew he was to suffer, so eager he was to improve his mind. He regarded this slave as his mother, and was treated by her as a favourite child, but in four years she died, and left him in the deepest affliction for her loss. His master's continued ill usage, and the innate aversion he had to slavery, at last determined him to endeavour to make his escape. Yet he kept this resolution to himself, having little inclination to converse with his fellow slaves, whose manners were no way conformable to his own. However one of them who entertained the same design, observing his melancholy, broke his intention to him, and informed him that hearing a ship was ready to sail from Dover (a neighbouring port) to England, he resolved to take that opportunity and invited him to partake his flight. The young baron, after some questions, agreed to the proposal, and went early to bed, in order by day-break to put their project into execution. But what was his surprise on awaking, contrary to custom, to find the day advanced, and the family in confusion. The other slave, Jacob, had robbed his master and fled with the booty. Messengers were dispatched in pursuit of him every way. How did the young baron bless his good fortune, that had saved him from such a danger, as being an innocent accomplice in Jacob's villainy! He shuddered at the guilt he might have contracted by partaking his flight. Jacob had not gone twenty-seven miles when he was retaken with his master's effects, and brought back to receive the punishment he deserved, after which Drummond sold him to a planter at Philadelphia, as fearing he might take his revenge for what he had suffered.

The young baron was now seventeen, and had passed five years of the servitude, for which he was sold, when weary of the severity of his condition, in a sullen fit of despair he left the house of Drummond, resolved to suffer death, rather than be brought back. Thus armed with a hedging bill, he set out without knowing his course, and as he was active and nimble, had got some miles before he was missed. Immediate pursuit was made after him, but to no purpose. Three days he wandered in the woods, and having

but little nourishment, grew faint, when he spied a river which he took for the Delawar, but was indeed the Sasquana, which parts Pennsylvania from the Iroquois nation. He also saw a town at some distance, but not caring to venture near the shore, he lay down at the foot of a tree, when fortune brought him a present relief to plunge him in new distresses.

It was now twilight, when he heard the trampling of horses on full gallop advancing towards him, and lifting up his eyes from his covert, perceived two men well mounted; one of whom had a woman behind and the other a portmanteau. As these did not seem to be pursuers, his courage revived on hearing the foremost say to the woman behind him, "Come, my dear, it is time to take some refreshment, and this is a convenient place." With that he alighted, helped her off, and his attendant fastening the horse to a tree, took some meat out of one of his bags, and spread it on the grass, with a bottle of wine, and they all sat down to the refreshment, which our young baron would willingly have partook if he durst. However, in peeping at them he made a noise, that alarmed the servant, who starting up saw him, and cried to his master they were betrayed, at the same time striking at him with his drawn cutlass. He kneeling protested his innocence, and after repeating his story prevailed on the master to pity his misfortunes. They now invited him to share their repast, which he thankfully accepted, after which they told him they were going to Apoquenimink to embark for Holland, and would procure him a passage with them. This happy news made him forget all he had suffered, and gave him new spirits for his journey. They remounted, and he followed on foot; but they had not gone far through the woods, when they saw by the horses and lights behind them, they were pursued. The lady gave all the signs of the utmost consternation. "It is he, it is he himself, she cried, we are lost for ever." The approach of the pursuers gave no time for deliberation. The lady jumped off, and hid herself amongst the trees. The gentleman and his servant drew, and the baron with his hedge bill, in gratitude thought himself bound to assist the weakest side, but the combat was unequal, and they were surrounded and taken prisoners. The lady who had fainted, underwent the same fate, and in this manner they were conducted that night to a village, and the next day lodged separately in Chester goal.

It was here, too late, the young baron was informed that the lady was the daughter of a rich merchant, who having an inclination for a young man beneath her rank, was by her father forced to marry against her will; but still keeping company with her first lover, (the person taken with her) they agreed to rob her husband and leave the country, who having timely notice, had pursued them, and there was no doubt but they would suffer the rigour of the law.

The noble slave trembled at this relation, he saw the hazard of associating himself with strangers, and yet in the circumstances he was in he knew not how to avoid it.

The trial came on next morning. The lady, her lover, and servant, were condemned to die for robbery. The sentence of the young baron was respited, as he did not belong to the guilty persons, but he was remanded to prison, with orders that he should be exposed every day in the market-place to public view, and if it could be proved, that he had ever been at Chester before, he should be deemed accessory to the robbery and suffer death.

In this suspense, he remained five weeks, when some affairs of traffic brought Drummond, his old master, to Chester, who immediately reclaimed

him as his property. Before his departure, our young baron was a melancholy spectator of the execution of the three criminals, taken with him.

The fruit the young baron received from this attempt, was (by the laws of that country) to find the remaining two years of his servitude redoubled, and the severity of his master proportionably increased. However upon a complaint made to the justices of that province, attended with proofs of his ill usage, his master was obliged to sell him to another ; but he gained little by this alteration in his condition. He bore it notwithstanding for three years with tolerable patience, but conversing with some sailors, who were returning to Europe, it awakened all his ardour for liberty, and he resolved at any rate to venture a second escape. His design proved again abortive ; he was re-taken before he could get aboard, and though he had but one year to serve, he was condemned to suffer for five. This last disappointment and additional bondage quite sunk his spirits. He fell into a deep melancholy, which appeared in all his deportment ; so that his new master apprehending he might lose him, began to treat him with less austerity, and recommended him to the care of his wife, who being a woman of humanity, often took him into the house, and gave him part of such provision as they had at their own table, or in his absence ordered her daughter (who was called Maria) to perform the same kind offices. This young girl soon conceived a great tenderness for the young baron, and endeavoured all the ways she possibly could to relieve his sadness, which was such as gave him no room to take notice of what otherwise he must have observed. It happened she was not the only one on whom the graceful person of our noble slave had made an impression ; a young Indian maid of the Irokese nation, had distinguished him from his fellow slaves, and as she made no secret of her affection, used to express her kindness for him, by assisting him in his daily toils, telling him, if he would marry her when his time of servitude was expired, she would work so hard for him, as to save him the expence of two slaves. The young baron used all the arguments he could, to persuade her to stifle a passion to which she could hope no returns. It was on one of these occasions, that Maria, his master's daughter, surprised him sitting with this Indian maid, and jealousy awakening her love, she loaded him with reproaches, and left him without allowing him to make a reply.

Thus did our young baron in his captivity find himself the object of a passion, he had no taste or inclination for himself, and studied as much to shun the caresses of his two mistresses, as others would have done to return them. Unluckily Maria's impatience to see him, carried her one day to a field distance from the plantation, where she knew he worked. In her way thither, she met her rival, bent on the same design. The Indian, no longer mistress of herself, flew at her like a tigress, so that it was not without some struggle she got out of her hands, and fled towards the place where the noble slave was employed. The Irokese finding her revenge disappointed, and perhaps dreading the consequences of the other's power and resentment for the assault, made directly to a river adjacent, and plunging herself in, ended at once her love and her life.

Maria, who saw this catastrophe, was brought home to the house pale and speechless ; she was put immediately to bed, and when she recovered, all she could say was to repeat the name of the Indian maid with great emotion. This, joined to the account of some slaves, who had seen all that passed between them, and who were witnesses to the Indian's fate, greatly alarmed her father and mother. James only (the noble slave) guessed the real truth of the matter ; and as Maria often mentioned his name, it was

concluded by her parents to send him into her room under some pretence or other, and place themselves so as to hear what passed. This stratagem had the desired success. They heard their daughter express the most violent passion, which they found was no way encouraged by their slave. As they could not but entertain a just opinion of his honesty and prudence, they resolved to take no notice of what passed ; but in order to cure their daughter of her passion, it was concluded to give our young baron the liberty his late behaviour deserved. The mistress soon acquainted him with this good fortune, and he now indulged the pleasing hopes of returning to Europe, and being restored to his honour and fortune. He looked on himself as already free, when his master gave him notice he was to go with him next day to Dover ; but his master, having secretly less favourable intentions, as he was very covetous, began to reflect, that five years the young baron had to serve was too much to lose ; and though to his wife he pretended his intention to set him free, he secretly agreed with a planter near Chichester, in Sussex county, where with the usual forms he transferred, or sold, him for the term he had to serve.

Never was astonishment equal to that of the noble slave at finding the baseness and ingratitude of Drummond. He reproached him with his breach of promise ; and had not those present interposed, he had probably made him pay dear for his perfidy. His new master imagining by this conduct, that he was of a turbulent disposition, began to repent his bargain : However as he was a generous good-natured man, he treated him mildly ; so that his work was easy, and he had the privilege of a good collection of books, which was a great consolation to him. This kind usage had such an effect on his generous temper, that he resolved patiently to wait the recovery of his liberty ; but unluckily his master died in three years, and the heir disposing of part of the plantation, he was sold to a new master in Newcastle county, almost within sight of Drummond's plantation. Here he was informed that Maria, his old mistress, having had a child by one of her father's white slaves, he was by the laws of the country obliged to marry her ; and they were gone to settle at a distant plantation, which her father had bought for him ; and what more nearly concerned him, he was told, that two brothers of Turquoise, the Indian maid, (whose despair for him had occasioned her tragical death) had vowed his destruction. As he knew the desperate and revengeful temper of that nation, he was as much on his guard as possible, but all his precaution had been fruitless, if Providence had not interposed in his favour. These Indians watched him so narrowly, that they attacked him one day in the remote part of the woods, and with a knife had certainly dispatched him, had not some persons, in search of a fugitive slave, at that instant came up and seized the assassins. He escaped with a slight wound in his hip, and the Indians being carried before a justice were sentenced to pay the surgeon for his cure, and the master for the loss of time it would take up, and to give security for their good behaviour. He continued two months ill of this wound, and neither the surgeon nor master hastened the recovery, which was against both their interests. During this indisposition a new accident involved him in fresh difficulties.

Going out one Sunday evening for the benefit of the air, he sat him down under a hedge, which parted his master's ground from that of a neighbouring planter ; after he had read here a while, he found himself drowsy and fell asleep ; and when he awoke he perceived it was dark, and heard near him the voices of two persons, which raised his curiosity. His surprise in-

creased to find by the conversation, that his mistress was forming a plot with Stephano their neighbour's slave, to rob her husband and go off with him for Europe, in a ship he had prepared for that purpose. The noble youth was struck with horror at the discovery; for the perfidious woman in outward appearance seemed to live very happily with her husband, who was fond of her to excess. He resolved to prevent the villany, at first by revealing the whole to his master; but reflecting, that a woman capable of such treachery, might have art enough to make a good natured husband believe her innocent, he resolved to try another method. He waited till the guilty pair separated, and following his mistress, hastily overtook her, and told her he was informed of all that passed. He remonstrated to her the baseness of her designed flight, and ended with conjuring her to reflect, and change her purpose; in which case he assured her, what had passed should remain with him for ever.

The mistress, finding herself discovered, pretended a sincere repentance for her fault, which she promised him she would never repeat; adding such marks of kindness to him, as gave him too much cause to imagine, her unlawful passion had changed its object.

As the young baron could not prevail with himself to gratify the passion of his mistress, she at last considered him as a dangerous person, and endeavoured to get rid of him by poison; which, though his servitude was almost expired, determined him to make his escape. He luckily met with a ship that brought him to Jamaica, and in September, 1740, he entered on board one of the ships of war as a common sailor; but a discovery being soon made of his birth, and several circumstances of his story remembered by some in the fleet, he was introduced to the captain, who shewed him particular regard, and the admiral, commiserating his misfortunes, not only accepted of a petition for his discharge, but soon sent him to England to prosecute his claim. When he arrived, he applied himself to a gentleman who had been an agent for the family, and it was not long before he had an opportunity of giving a strong proof of the justice of his cause.

The woman who had nursed this unfortunate young nobleman three years, hearing of his arrival, and being desirous to see him, was introduced to another gentleman, when she said, "You are not my boy, you are a cheat." Afterwards she was brought into a room, in which were five or six gentlemen at a table, and one at a window looking out of it, and after viewing the former, said, "My boy is not here, except he be at the window," then seeing his face, she immediately cried out in a great rapture, "This is he," and kissed him. But being asked to give a particular circumstance which might convince others that she was not deceived, she answered, that he had a scar on his thigh; for having in his father's house seen two gentlemen learning to fence, the foils being carried away, he and his young play-fellow got two swords, and went to fencing, by which he received a deep wound in the thigh. Upon examination, the scar of it was very visible."

Having thus paved the way for the trial, we shall proceed to narrate the most remarkable incidents of that investigation.

[*To be continued.*]

THE FAMILY OF BONAPARTE.

NAPOLÉON'S proud assertion that he was "the Rodolph of his race," and that his patent of nobility dated from the battle of Monte Notte, must not be received as evidence of the humble origin of the Bonaparte family, but rather of the haughty mind of the ambitious Ruler of France, which could ill brook the idea of inferiority, even in this respect, to the other royal potentates. At the moment Napoleon uttered these expressions, the star of his destiny shone the brightest, and the great European sovereigns had yielded submission to one

..... "mightier far,
Who born no king, made monarchs draw his car."

From a remote period, the Bonapartes were of distinction in Italy and so far back as the 12th century, we find the name of JOHN BONAPARTE enrolled on the list of the gallant knights of St. James of Calatrava. The celebrated order admitted within its community those only who were of noble birth, and thus we have proof that the Bonaparte family held at that distant epoch no inconsiderable position in the world. The cradle of the race seems to have been at Treviso, but the tyranny of Alberic de Romano forced many of the name to migrate to Bologna and Tuscany, where they established themselves at Florence and San Miniato, and where they subsequently held high municipal appointments. Their sojourn at Firenze la Bella was not, however, of very long duration. In the catalogue of the proscribed and exiled partisans of the Guelphs, in their feud with the Ghibellines, occur several of the Bonapartes, and from Gérini, we learn that these banished nobles proceeded to Sarzana and Genoa. Three of the latter line, Barthelemy, Martin, and Augustin Bonaparte assisted as "Anziani" of the Republic at the oath taken by the Nobles to the Duke of Milan in 1488; and a descendant of the former, marrying into the ancient house of Parenticelli, became mother of the Sovereign Pontiff, Nicholas V. It was in 1512 that GABRIEL BONAPARTE, of this, the Sarzana division of the family, went to Corsica, and fixing his residence at Ajaccio, founded the illustrious branch—for ever memorable as the parent stem whence sprung NAPOLEON BONAPARTE. Gabriel's great grandson, also named GABRIEL, was great grandfather of two brothers JOSEPH BONAPARTE, whose son will be referred to immediately; and LUCIEN BONAPARTE, Archdeacon of the Cathedral of Ajaccio. CARLO BONAPARTE, JOSEPH'S son, studied law at Pisa, and attained eminence as an advocate, but resigning the gown for the sword, he assisted in the gallant and patriotic stand made against the French for the independence of his country. At the disastrous termination of the conflict, he would fain have exiled himself with his kinsman Paoli, but was dissuaded from the step by his wealthy uncle, the Archdeacon of Ajaccio, and became, in the sequel, reconciled to the conquering party, and protected by the French governor. It was in the midst of this discord of fights and skirmishes that Carlo Bonaparte who is described as possessing a handsome person and great vivacity of intellect, married Letitia Ramolini,* one of the most beautiful maidens of Corsica, and a lady of incomparable firmness of mind. During the years of civil war she partook the dangers of her husband, and used to accompany him through all the toils

* The mother of Letitia married for her second husband, a Swiss officer in the French service, named Fesch, and had by him a son Giu Seppo, Cardinal Fesch.

and difficulties of the mountain campaigns. On the establishment of the French ascendancy, Carlo Bonaparte acted as Recorder of a Tribunal in Corsica, and was Representative for the Nation, and a Member of the General Assembly of Noble Deputies at the Court of the King of France. By his lovely and high-spirited wife, (so well known as Madame Mere,) who *d.* at Rome in 1832, aged 82, he had a very large family; no less than thirteen children. Of these, five died in infancy: the others were JOSEPH, NAPOLEON, LUCIEN, LOUIS, JEROME, ELIZA, CAROLINE, PAULINE; and the second, NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, Emperor of France, and King of Rome, has achieved so lofty a place in the Temple of Fame, that his deeds and his history are familiar to all the world: and need no record here. Suffice it to add, that he was born at Ajaccio, 15 Aug. 1769: that he twice married, and that he died 6 May 1821, in the island of St. Helena. His first wife, whom he married 9 March 1796 was Marie Frances Josephine Rose, dau. of M. Tascher de la Pagerie, a planter of St. Domingo, and widow of Eugene Alexander, Vicomte de Beauharnois, Deputy to the National Assembly, and Commander in Chief of the army of the Rhine. By Napoleon she had no issue, but by her first husband (who fell a victim to the Revolutionary Assembly four days before the overthrow of Robespierre,) Josephine was mother of a daughter, Hortense Eugenie, Ex-Queen of Holland, and of a son, the gallant viceroy of Italy, Eugene Beauharnois, Duke of Leichtenburgh. Napoleon's second consort, the Archduchess Marie Louise, dau. of Francis the second Emperor of Austria, had one son, NAPOLEON FRANCOIS CHARLES JOSEPH, Duke of Reichstadt in Bohemia, born 20 March, 1811, who died unmarried at the Palace of Schoenbrunn, near Vienna, 22 July, 1832.

JOSEPH BONAPARTE, the eldest son, who was born at Ajaccio 7 January, 1768, was designed for the law, and studied at the university of Padua, but the brilliant destiny of his brother opened to him an ascent to greatness which the mediocrity of his abilities never could have attained. In 1805, he ascended the throne of Naples, and in 1808 exchanged that peaceful diadem for the more brilliant one of Spain, from which country he was expelled by the Anglo-Spanish. In 1814, whilst the Emperor was engaged in the memorable campaign in defence of the French soil, the Ex-King Joseph remained at Paris as Lieut. Gen. of the realm and Commandant of the National Guards: but on the arrival of the allies at Paris, he fled to Switzerland, where he purchased a valuable property: there he remained until Napoleon's return from Elba, and after Waterloo, escaped to New York. He subsequently established himself in the vicinity of Philadelphia, under the name of the Count Survilliers, and there owned a fine estate. In 1799 he published a little novel called "Moina." Joseph Bonaparte married Aug. 1, 1794, Marie Julie de Clari, daughter of a merchant of Toulon, and had two daus.

Charlotte Zenaide Julie, *b.* 8 July, 1801, *m.* at Brussels, 30 June, 1822, to the Prince Musignano, son of Lucien, Prince of Canino.

Charlotte, *b.* 31 Oct. 1802, *m.* to Charles Louis Napoleon, son of Louis, Ex-King of Holland.

LUCIEN BONAPARTE, the third son, born at Ajaccio in 1775, imbibed at an early period revolutionary sentiments and the elevation of his brother led to his own advancement to honours and riches. He was successively President, at its dissolution, of the Council of Five Hundred, Minister of the Interior under the Consular Government, and Ambassador to Madrid in 1801. In 1804, the year of Napoleon's assumption of the Imperial diadem, he retired to Italy, and establishing his residence in the Eternal City, purchased an estate at Canino, which the Pope raised into a principality, inscribing at the same

time the name of "the Prince of Canino" among the Roman Nobles. In 1810, distrustful of the security of his asylum in Italy, Lucien embarked for the United States, but was captured by two English frigates, and conveyed to Malta to await the orders of our government. In conformity with those instructions, he was transferred to England, where he arrived 18 December, and fixed himself in Shropshire, about fifteen miles from Ludlow, on a beautiful estate he was allowed to purchase. Here he sojourned, devoted to literature, and the repose of domestic life, until the peace of 1814 opened his way to the Continent, and enabled him to return to his old friend and protector Pius VII. During the hundred days, he played a prominent part, and again held the portfolio of the interior. After the conflict at Waterloo, he urged the Emperor to make one great effort in defence of his throne, but the mighty mind of Napoleon was then completely crushed. He listened not to his brother's counsel; and Lucien, with difficulty, effected his escape to Rome. There the Prince of Canino passed the remainder of his days, much respected in private life, and there he died on the 29th June, 1840. By his first wife, Christine Boyer, who died in 1801, he left two daughters, Charlotte, wife of Prince Gabrielli, and Christine Egypta, who *m.* in 1824 Lord Dudley Coutts Stuart, and has one son. By his second wife, Alexandrine de Bleschamp, widow of Monsieur Joubertson, Lucien Bonaparte had three sons and three daughters. Of the former, the eldest Charles Lucien, Prince of Canino and Musignano, distinguished in the scientific world for his zoological researches, married in 1822 his cousin Charlotte Zenaide Julie, daughter of Joseph Bonaparte, Count of Survilliers, and has a numerous family. He resides in the Papal dominions. The other children are Louis born in 1811, Pierre, born in 1816, Anthony, born in 1817, Letitia, who *m.* in 1821, Thos. Wise, Esq. M.P. of the Manor of St. John's, Waterford, one of the secretaries of the Board of Control, and has issue; Mary, *m.* to the Count Vincent Valentine de Canino, and Constance, a Nun of the Sacré Cœur at Rome.

Lucien was, after Napoleon, the ablest and most ambitious of the Bonapartes, and at one time his literary and scientific attainments received the most preposterous laudation from the French Savans. His "Charlemagne" made its first appearance in London in 1814, but the success it met with was very indifferent. Besides this heavy Epic, the Prince of Canino published two other works—*Stellina*, a novel, and the *Cyrneide*, or *Corsica saved*.

LOUIS BONAPARTE, the fourth son, next brother to Lucien, was born 2 Sept. 1778: and ascended the throne of Holland in 1806. Unwilling however to remain the mere vassal of his brother, he abdicated in 1810, and adopting the title of Count de St. Leu, retired from public life. He now resides at Florence. His wife was Hortense Eugenie de Beauharnois, daughter of the Vicomte Alexandre de Beauharnois, and step daughter of Napoleon. The marriage took place in 1802, and like many political alliances was a source of domestic unhappiness to both parties. Louis ascribes to it all the misfortunes of his life, every hour of which it saddened. The issue of this ill-fated union were three children. The eldest Napoleon Charles, died at the Hague in 1807, in the 5th year of his age; the second, Napoleon Louis, christened at St. Cloud by Pope Pius VII. and nominated Grand Duke of Berg and Cleves in 1809, was killed in the insurrection at Romagna, in 1832; and the third, CHARLES LOUIS NAPOLEON, who lately effected his escape from the chateau of Ham, is now the only remaining child. He was born at Paris 20 April, 1808. Their mother Hortense created by Louis

XVIII. Duchess of St. Leu, survived until 1837, when she expired at Aareneburg in Switzerland, aged 54.

JEROME Bonaparte, the fifth and youngest son, was born 15 Nov. 1784, became King of Westphalia in 1807, and commanded the army of that country in the invasion of Russia. In 1814, however, the Allies deprived him of his throne. At Waterloo, he commanded the left wing of the French army, and on the defeat of the Emperor, retreated with the debris of the forces to Paris. He subsequently proceeded to Wirtemberg, and was created a Prince of that kingdom by the title of Duc de Montfort. His first wife (whom he married in America, in 1803. and from whom he separated in 1805) was Elizabeth Patterson, of Baltimore, a lady of Irish extraction, sister of Robert Patterson, Esq. the first husband of the late Marchioness Wellesley. By her he had one child Jerome, born 6 July 1805, at Baltimore, where he now, we believe, resides. The second wife of Jerome Bonaparte was Frederica Catherine Sophia, dau. of Frederick, king of Wirtemberg, and by her he has two sons, Jerome, Prince of Montfort, Colonel in the service of Wirtemberg, born at Trieste 24 Aug. 1814, Napoleon, Prince of Montfort, born at Trieste in 1822, and Mathilde-Letitia, *m.* to Prince Anatol Demidoff.

The three sisters of Napoleon were, as we have already mentioned, Mary Anne Eliza, Pauline, and Mary Annunciade Caroline. The eldest, ELIZA, born 3 Jan. 1777, married 5 May, 1797, Paschal de Bacchiochi, a noble Corsican, created by his brother-in-law Grand Duke of Lucca, under the title of Felix I: and had one son Jerome Charles, *b.* in 1810, and one dau. Napolienne Eliza. She died in 1820. The Emperor's second sister, the beautiful PAULINE, born 20 Oct. 1780, was created Princess and Duchess of Guastalla, 31 March, 1806, but on the 26th of the following May, on the annexation of the Duchy to the kingdom of Italy, her Highness received in compensation 6,000,000 of livres. She married 1st, General le Clerc, and 2nd, the Prince Camillo de Borghese: and died at the Borghese Palace near Florence, 9 June, 1825. CAROLINE, Napoleon's youngest sister, born 25 March, 1782, *m.* the gallant Joachim Murat, King of Naples, and had two sons and two daus: Napoleon Achille Murat, born in 1801, who purchased property and fixed his residence in Florida, Napoleon Lucien Charles, who emigrated to South America, Letitia Josephine, *m.* to the Marquis Popoli, a nobleman of Bologna, and Louisa-Julie-Caroline, *m.* to Count Rasponi. The widow of Murat lived for many years in Austria under the name of Countess of Lipano.

THE CASTLES AND MANSIONS OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

WIMBLEDON PARK, SURREY.

The groves of Eden, vanish'd now so long,
Live in description, and look green in song :
These, were my breast inspired with equal flame,
Like them in beauty, should be like in fame.
Here hills and vales, the woodland and the plain,
Here earth and water seem to strive again ;
Not chaos-like together crush'd and bruised ;
But, as the world, harmoniously confused :
Where order in variety we see ;
And where, though all things differ, all agree.—POPE.

In venturing on a description of the historic seats of England, we tread on hallowed ground. The spirit of past ages lingers in their stately groves and antiquated halls ; and we seem, once more, to hold communion with the illustrious dead. The lapse of years is forgotten : the “gentle Surrey” lives again at Framlingham, and Sidney at Penshurst. With what delight does the weary traveller over a wide and barren heath repose on some verdant knoll, or under the shadow of some aged oak ! In like manner, the historian, traversing the dry and uninteresting fields of pedigree and topography, turns with eagerness to the bright names and well-known spots, wedded in his memory to the deeds and gallantry of other times.—So it is with Wimbledon. Held successively by Cromwell, Earl of Essex, Queen Catherine Parr, Cardinal Pole, Sir Christopher Hatton, Sir Thomas Cecil, Earl of Exeter, his son Edward, Viscount Wimbledon, a gallant Military Commander, Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I., General Lambert, the Parliamentary, the Cavalier Earl of Bristol, the Marquess of Carmarthen, Sir Theodore Janssen, the ruined speculator in the South Sea Bubble, the famous Duchess of Marlborough, and her descendants the Spencers, this ancient manor is surpassingly rich in associations. When Cecil resided there, his royal mistress was feasted for three days with princely pomp ; and so attached was Charles I. to this enchanting spot, even then celebrated for its choice fruits, that, but a few days before his trial, he ordered some fine Spanish melons to be planted in the gardens. The attractions of the locality, converted the stern Republican Lambert into a florist, and during his tenure, Wimbledon became celebrated for its tulips and gilliflowers.

The value in the rise of this property marks the gradual increase in the price of land. In the time of Edward the Confessor, the manor was valued at £32 per annum, and when the survey of Domesday was taken, at £38, the rent now commonly paid for dwellings by clerks or mechanics. When the grant was made to Sir Christopher Hatton the annual value had risen to £98, and when the crown lands were sold in 1650 to £386 19s. 8d. At that valuation, the property, under all the disadvantages of seizure from royalty, and sale by order of the Commonwealth, brought eighteen years' purchase.

The manor-house has suffered fortune almost as various as the lands. Rebuilt in a magnificent style in 1588, by Sir Thomas Cecil, it was much damaged by fire in 1628, and on its repair was decorated, it is thought, on

the outside with frescoes by Francis Cleyne. So superb did Wimbledon House then become that Fuller calls it "a daring structure," and maintains its equality to famed Nonsuch. The parliamentary survey at the sale ordered by the Commonwealth in 1649, describes the mansion minutely and reports it to be exceedingly magnificent. The gardens were particularly admired; brought by the taste of Charles I. to the highest perfection, they were reported to contain upwards of one thousand rare and choice fruit-trees, among which were enumerated orange, lemon, pomegranate, and citron trees. At a later date Swift notices Wimbledon House as much the finest place about London. But it did not content the Duchess of Marlborough; she had it pulled down, and a new edifice erected after designs by the Earl of Pembroke. The park was laid out by the celebrated "capability" Brown, who had here capabilities to operate on equal at least to his own genius. The mansion was burnt down in 1785, and as it was not used as a residence by the Spencer family, was not rebuilt until 1801. It is a plain, handsome edifice, and is now tenanted by the Duke of Somerset.

These noble lands command a panoramic view of perfect beauty; sloping hills clad in the rich verdure of skilful cultivation, with far extended plains, and mimic mountains, tinted, by distance with a cerulean hue, form a charming picture; while the river, as calm and clear as ever, viewed from the heights of this upland district, winds through a rich and varied country, retaining and deserving its old epithet of the "silver Thames."

The late Sir Richard Phillips in "A Morning's Walk from London to Kew," gives the following description of this delightful spot; "Having ascended from Wandsworth to Putney Heath, I came to the undulating high land on which stand Wimbledon, its Common, Roehampton, Richmond Park, and its lovely hill. A more interesting site of the same extent is not perhaps to be found in the world. The picturesque beauty and its general advantages are attested by the preference given to it by ministers and public men, who select it as a retreat from the cares of ambition. It was here that Pitt, Dundas, Horne Tooke, Addington, Sir Francis Burdett, and Goldsmid, were contemporary residents." Sir Richard laments that the residences are so "few and far between." "When," says he, "does Woollet enchant us but in those rich landscapes in which the woods are filled with peeping habitations, and scope given for the imagination, by the curling smoke rising between the trees."

We have a melancholy feeling in thus recording the glories of Wimbledon manor; a brief time hence this fine estate and rural district will probably become one of the most attractive suburbs of the marvellously extending metropolis: for it is proposed to convert this honoured spot into villas and private residences, and on the site, which once served for the lordly luxury of one, to provide handsome dwellings for thousands.

CHARLTON, KENT.

The stately homes of England
How beautiful they stand!
Amid their tall ancestral trees,
All o'er the pleasant land.

Within seven short miles of London, and its busy hum of men, at the entrance of a quiet picturesque little village of Kent, stands the ancient manor house of Charlton, commanding a prospect described by Evelyn, as "one of the

most noble in the world for city, river, ships, meadows, hill, woods and all other amenities." It is essentially an English home, embowered "in tall ancestral trees," and rich in the recollections of the past. From the year 1093 to the reign of Henry VIII., the Manor of Charlton, (originally Ceorleton, deriving its name from "Ceorle," a husbandman,) formed part of the possessions of the Abbey of Bermondsey, but, at the dissolution of the monasteries, it passed to the crown and was ultimately granted in 1604, by James I. to John, Earl of Marr, who immediately after alienated the estate to Sir James Erskine, who resold it in 1607 to Sir Adam Newton. This gentleman, installed Dean of Durham in 1606, was chosen by the king to be tutor to his eldest son, and Charlton selected for the Prince's residence. According to contemporary authority, the splendid mansion which Sir Adam erected there, was intended for his Royal pupil, and the accurate author of *Sylva* speaks of it as a "faire house built for Prince Henry." Certain it is that here resided the youthful prince, and here, under the guidance of the good Sir Adam Newton, was formed the mind of the inestimable youth, whose untimely end destroyed the brightest hopes of the nation. In 1620, his Highness's instructor was created a baronet as "Sir Adam Newton, of Charlton, in the county of Kent," and, in nine years after, died, receiving burial in the parish church, which he had enjoined his executors to rebuild. He married Dorothy, daughter of the learned Sir John Puckering, Queen Elizabeth's Lord Keeper, and by her was father of SIR HENRY NEWTON, Bt. who, inheriting the estates of his uncle, Sir Thomas Puckering, in Warwickshire, removed to the Priory in that county and sold Charlton to Sir William Ducie. Sir Henry was a devoted cavalier, and fought so manfully for the king at the battle of Edge Hill, that we cannot omit adding the following honourable testimony to his worth:—"His good housekeeping and liberality to the poor, who scarcely ever went away unfed from his gates, gained him the general love and esteem of his neighbours, and he was distinguished throughout the kingdom for being a generous benefactor to the poor Cavaliers, whose services were not rewarded by King Charles II."

Sir William Ducie, Bt. of Tortworth, the purchaser of Charlton, possessed immense wealth, was made a Knight of the Bath, at the coronation of Charles II. and was elevated to the peerage of Ireland, as Viscount Downe. His Lordship's father, the rich alderman, Sir Robert Ducie, banker to Charles I., despite his loss of £80,000 in His Majesty's cause, died it is said worth more than £400,000. Lord Downe maintained a sumptuous state at Charlton House, and there died in 1697, leaving his great estates to his niece, Elizabeth Ducie, wife of Edward Moreton, Esq. of Moreton, in Staffordshire, and mother of Matthew Ducie Moreton, created in 1720, Baron Ducie. After the death of Lord Downe, his executors sold Charlton to Sir William Langhorne, Bt. an East India merchant, and from him the manor passed, by inheritance, to his nephew, Sir John Conyers, Bt. of Horden, remaining with his descendants until the decease of Sir Baldwin Conyers, in 1731. It then went by entail first to William Langhorne Games, Esq. who died without male issue, and subsequently to the Rev. John Maryon, of the county of Essex. That gentleman bequeathed it to his niece, Margaretta Maria, who, by her first husband, John Badger Weller, Esq. of Hornechurch, had a dau. Jane, who *m.* Sir Thomas Spencer Wilson, Bt. of Eastbourne, and had with three daus. the eldest, the wife of Lord Arden, the second, of the Right Hon Spencer Perceval, the Prime Minister, (who lies buried in Charlton Church) and Maria, of Sir John Trevelyan, Bt., one son, SIR THOMAS MARYON WILSON, Bt. father of the pre-

sent worthy possessor of this splendid seat, Sir Thomas Maryon Wilson, *Bt.* who is also Lord of the Manor of *Hampstead*. His family, a branch of the very ancient Yorkshire house of Wilson, took an active part in favour of the monarchy during the civil wars, and its representative, at the Restoration, William Wilson, Esq. of Eastbourne, in Sussex, was rewarded by a baronetcy.

The mansion of Charlton owes its erection, as we have already stated, to the taste of Sir Adam Newton, and is certainly one of the finest specimens extant of the domestic architecture of the time of James I. Though built of red brick, so popular at the period of its construction, the front is embellished with stone dressings and mullioned windows, the centre compartment, with the richly decorated porch, being entirely of stone. In days gone by, a long row of cypress trees, added much to the beauty of the plantations, but of these, one only, the oldest perhaps in England, has escaped the destructive hand of time. In the rear, extensive gardens present a delightful appearance, and beyond a small but handsome park, extends to Woolwich Common. The ancient gateway, immediately facing the principal entrance, is attributed to Inigo Jones, who resided for some time in the neighbourhood, and the elegance of the structure would certainly not detract from the reputation of the great architect.

The mansion itself forms an oblong, with projections at the end of each front, crowned by turrets and an open stone balustrade of peculiar character carried round the summit of the front. The centre projects. The spacious hall is of oak panelled, and has a gallery at the western end. At the bottom of the grand staircase is the dining-room, and adjoining it, the chapel, the ancient doors of both being elaborately carved in oak. The upper floor contains the principal apartments—the saloon, the gallery (seventy-six feet long) and the suite of drawing-rooms, all with highly wrought chimney-pieces in stone or marble, and ornamented arabesque ceilings. Dr. Plot relates that the marble chimney-piece in one of the drawing-rooms, is so exquisitely polished, that “the Lord Downe did see in it the reflection of a robbery committed on Shooters Hill, whereupon, sending out his servants, the thieves were taken.” This mantel-piece, bright though it be, must yield in sculptural merit to that of the adjoining noble saloon; the ceiling of which is one of the most perfect of the time. Charlton House has a good collection of family pictures and possesses a museum of curious and interesting objects in natural history.

GLAMIS CASTLE, CO. FORFAR.

Wildly here without control,
Nature reigns and rules the whole;
In that sober pensive mood,
Dearest to the feeling soul
She plants the forest, pours the flood.

BURNS.

The charms of scenery, like those of the human face, lie not so much in the outline or the disposition of the features, as in the early recollections which they revive and the associations they call forth; and in no country do these feelings exercise so powerful an influence as in the ancient realm of Scotia, around which the winning strains of border minstrelsy and the irresistible attractions of popular romance, have shed a lustre few other lands can boast

of. Every relic has a legend; every memorial of the past, its history and instructive lesson. The mournful trophies of Flodden are placed beside the proud memorials of Bannockburn, and the glorious names of Bruce and Wallace attest the invincible character of the Scottish nation. Of the few memorials of her feudal castles which still exist and have escaped the ruthless hand of modern innovation, GLAMIS is a splendid specimen. A portion of the edifice is of great and unknown antiquity, and in the central tower, Malcolm II. died, in 1033, from the effects of a wound he had received in the neighbouring village. Tradition goes still farther back, and asserts that it was one of the seats of Macbeth, to whom it gave the title of Thane. Certain it is that it continued a royal castle till the year 1372, when it became, by the bounty of King Robert II. the residence of Sir John Lyon, who afterwards married the Princess Jean, the monarch's second daughter, and added, in consequence, the double tressure to his arms. This favoured knight, who filled the high office of Great Chamberlain of Scotland, fell in a duel with Sir James Lindsay, of Crawford, at the Moss of Balhall, in Forfarshire, A.D. 1383, and was succeeded by his son and heir, Sir JOHN LYON, of Glamis, who also formed a royal alliance, marrying the Lady Elizabeth Graham, daughter of Patrick, Earl of Strathern. He died in 1435, leaving a son and successor, PATRICK LYON, Lord Glamis, one of the hostages for the ransom of King James I., and subsequently Master of the Royal Household. From this nobleman the old castle of Glamis descended, in the course of time, to his great grandson, JOHN LYON, sixth lord, who allied himself to the great but ill-fated house of Douglas, by his marriage with the Lady Janet, sister of Archibald, sixth Earl of Angus, but he died in 1528, in the flower of his age, leaving one son, John, and one daughter, the wife of Ross, of Craigie, surviving, as well as his widow, who married shortly after, Archibald Campbell, of Kepneith. This lady, her husband, Campbell, her son, Lord Glamis, his kinsman, John Lyon, and an old priest, were indicted for designs against the life of King James V., by poison or witchcraft, with the intention of restoring the house of Angus. Lady Glamis was condemned to the flames, and endured the savage sentence on the Castle Hill of Edinburgh, July 17th, 1537. Her husband, Campbell, endeavouring to escape from the castle, was dashed to pieces on the rocks which form the base of that edifice. Her son was also sentenced to be executed, but respited until he should attain majority; in the interim, he was ordered to be closely confined, and his estates were declared forfeited. The accuser, however, one Lyon, confessing that the whole story was a fabrication, his lordship was released, and restored to his estates and honours by parliament, March 15th, 1542-3, as JOHN, seventh lord. He married Janet Keith, sister of William, fourth Earl Marischal, and was father of two sons; the younger, Sir Thomas Lyon, founded the house of Aulbar in Forfarshire, and the elder, John, who succeeded as eighth Lord Glamis, and was constituted Lord Chancellor of Scotland, in 1575, fell in an accidental encounter between his followers and those of the Earl of Crawford. The next baron, his son and heir, Patrick Lord Glamis, captain of the guard to King James the Sixth, obtained a patent, creating him Earl of Kinghorn. To this nobleman the present structure owes much of its magnificence, for we find, from an inscription over the gateway, that he erected the circular tower in the centre in 1606. His grandson, Patrick, third Earl of Kinghorn, obtained a new charter, dated May 30th, 1672, extending the reverſionary limitation of the earldom, in default of direct male issue, to any person or persons nominated by himself; and in failure of those, to his

heirs and assigns whatsoever; and his lordship procured another charter, dated July 1st, 1677, providing, "That (himself) Patrick, third Earl of Kinghorn, and his heirs male, or heirs whatsoever, should in all future ages be styled *EARLS OF STRATHMORE AND KINGHORN, Viscounts Lyon, Barons Glamis, Tunnadyce, Seidlaw, and Stradichtie*." His lordship, who was a privy-councillor and an extraordinary lord of session, died in 1695, leaving several sons, the eldest of whom, John, the fifth earl, joined the rising of '15, and sealed his loyalty to the house of Stuart by his death at Sheriffmuir. His brother, *THOMAS LYON, EARL OF STRATHMORE*, married Jean, the daughter and heiress of James Nicholson, Esq. of West Rainton, co. Durham, and was succeeded at his decease in 1753, by his eldest son, *JOHN, EARL OF STRATHMORE*, who added considerably to his estates by his marriage with Eleanor, the only daughter and richly endowed heiress of George Bowes, Esq. of Streatham Castle, and Gibside, co. Durham. The fate of this unhappy lady, her subsequent union with the infamous Andrew Robinson Stoney, and her miserable end, painfully attest the inefficiency of wealth, beauty, and station, to secure happiness. Her eldest son, John, the tenth Earl, who was enrolled among the peers of the United Kingdom, as Baron Bowes, of Streatham Castle, in 1815, died the day after his marriage with Miss Milner, of Staindrop, and, as he left no legitimate issue, the earldom of Strathmore, with its ancient inheritance of Glamis, devolved on Thomas, the present peer.

Glamis Castle, situated in the centre of the valley of Strathmore, is about twelve miles to the east of Cupar Angus, twenty-four from Perth, and six to the south-west of Forfar. It is a structure of great elevation, and striking appearance. The central tower, which forms a prominent feature in the landscape, contains a spacious spiral staircase communicating on the left with the stone-hall, a vaulted apartment of considerable dimensions. Adjoining, are the library and a drawing-room. Above, is the great hall, a magnificent room, embellished with heraldic devices, and ornamented by an arched ceiling and lustres of carved wood; and closely adjacent, the chapel, its sides and roof of panelled oak, with curiously executed paintings of the Apostles, and scenes from the New Testament. A door in the side of the end window of the hall leads to the great drawing-room. In the upper floor is King Malcolm's room, with a roof of ancient stucco and the royal arms over the fire-place. The other apartments consist of several magnificent bedchambers, an armoury cut out of the thickness of the wall, boudoirs, &c. the whole number being about 100. In 1715, the Chevalier St. George slept at Glamis, and had above eighty beds made for himself and retinue.

From the summit an extensive and magnificent prospect presents itself, over a richly cultivated country, studded with seats of the adjoining proprietors, the spires of the distant towns, and the rustic beauty of the more neighbouring villages, and terminated on the north and west by the Grampian hills. The balustrade on the leads is of curious wrought iron, and is at a distance of 110 feet from the courts below.

The park filled with noble trees and spacious avenues, comprises about 250 acres.

An English gentleman, who made a tour in North Britain in 1744, thus refers to Glamis:—"This is one of the finest old-built palaces in Scotland. When you see it at a distance, it is so full of turrets and lofty buildings, spires, and towers, some plain, others shining with gilded tops, that it looks not like a town but a city, and the appearances seen through the long vistas of the park are so different, that you would not think it the same house any

two ways together. The great avenue is full half a mile, planted on either side with several rows of trees. When you come to the outer gate, you are surprised with the beauty and variety of the statues and busts, some of stone, some of brass, some gilded, and some plain. The brass statues are four :—James VI. ; King Charles I., booted and spurred ; King Charles II. habited like that in the Royal Exchange, London ; and King James VII., after the pattern of the one at White hall." In regard to this description, we may add that these statues are no longer at Glamis.

FAYRE ROSAMOND.

" Oh ! Henry, Henry, leave me not :
 Forbere to go, I pray ;
 Som lurking scathe I mochel fear,
 When you be far away.

" Last night I hadde an ugly dreame,
 As in this boure I slept ;
 Methought upon my lonely couch
 A hideous viper crept.

" Methought I felt its dedly sting
 Shoot poison through my blood ;
 I woke, and perspiration cold
 Upon my forehead stood.

" The harrowing thought of that sad night
 Makes parting with thee sore ;
 Oh ! something bodes, Plantagenet,
 I shal see thee no more."

" By the Heven-Quene !" Henry cried,
 And kissed her pereless face :

" These foly tears, and fond alarm,
 But ill a Clifford grace.

" To visit them in Norman londe
 My subjects have my word ;
 And sith my royal honour's pledged,
 This cannot be deferred.

" But sone, eftsone, I will return,
 And prove this fantome vain ;
 Then fare thee wel," he soothing saide,
 And kissed her cheek againe ;

And donned his cap, and cloke, and swerd,
 And Wodestok's boure left :
 When Rosa saw her Henry go,
 She sat her down and wept.

Wepe on, poor girl, thy piteous fate
 Too trewe that dreame yred ;
 A warning brought the monarch home ;
 He finds his dereling ded ;

He finds her cold as marbles chill,
 Yea, beautiful in dethe,
 Smote by the viper Jalousie's
 Withering, lothsom breath.

CELEBRATED PEERAGE CAUSES.

THE EARLDOM OF BANBURY.

JUDICIAL investigations are seldom uninteresting,—never, when instituted to inquire into transactions of years long gone by, involving the restoration of rights, or the reparation of wrongs. Hence in our law works the most remarkable causes on record are those appertaining to disputed dignities, and contested bequests, technically termed Will and Peerage Cases. Bearing strong analogy to each other, they are sustained and rebutted by very similar sort of evidence; and produce, in the progress of the inquiry, very similar results,—by the testimony of the aged and infirm, striving after the shadows of fading memory,—by that of the crafty and hard-swearing, fencing with truth in furtherance of falsehood,—by dilapidated tombstones and obliterated parchments; the suit, too, in both instances, frequently disclosing family secrets so long forgotten as to justify the assumption that they had been irrevocably buried in the vaults of time: facts of so extraordinary a nature as to baffle all human foresight and human credulity; and traits of individual character, for good or for evil, exhibiting humanity in its brightest or its blackest colours. Of these we are more familiar with the cases touching titles of honour; and shall, therefore, for the present at least, confine ourselves to those, commencing with that of the Earldom of Banbury, the most singular and important in the whole catalogue, whether estimated by the extraordinary length of time—more than a century and a half—it remained undecided, or the remarkable conflict of opinion to which it gave rise between the first tribunal in the realm, the House of Lords, and the first law judge, the celebrated Lord Chief Justice Holt, regarded by his contemporaries the profoundest lawyer of the times in which he lived, and as such acknowledged ever since by the legal learning of England.

The family of Knollys was of distinction from the time of Edward III., when Sir Robert Knollys, one of the companions of the Black Prince, was made a Knight of the Garter for his achievements in arms, and acquired by his good sword large possessions beside. Thenceforward it flourished uninterruptedly to Sir Francis Knollys, a Knight of the Garter likewise, who married Catherine, daughter of William Cary, Esq. by Mary, his wife, one of the daughters of Thomas, Earl of Wiltshire, and sister of Henry the Eighth's unhappy Queen, Anna Boleyn. Sir Francis, by that lady, had two sons, Henry Knollys, who predeceased, and Sir William Knollys, who succeeded him (in 1596), and who eventually (after his own decease), acquired so much notoriety by the litigation which the disputed succession to the honours he had acquired occasioned. Sir William Knollys, born about the year 1547, was created Baron Knollys of Grays, in Oxfordshire, by King James the First, in 1603; in sixteen years after, Viscount Wallingford, by the same monarch, and Earl of Banbury, by King Charles, in 1626. The Earl's first wife, was Dorothy, widow of the Lord Chandos, and daughter of Edmund, Lord Bray; but by that lady, who died in 1605, he had no issue. His second wife was the Lady Elizabeth Howard, eldest daughter of Thomas, Earl of Suffolk, whom he appears to have married in the same year that Lady Knollys died, he being then on the verge of threescore years of age, and Lady Elizabeth not having reached one. With her ladyship, notwithstanding the great disparity, there is no doubt whatever but that he

spent the remainder of his life in the utmost harmony. If proof thereof were wanting, his settlement of Caversham, in Berkshire, upon her in 1629, and her appointment as sole executrix to his last will and testament the next year, would amply supply it. The settlement he makes "in consideration of the love and affection which he beareth unto the said Lady Elizabeth, his wife, having been always a good and loving wife;" and she is called in the will "his dearly beloved wife, Elizabeth, Countess of Banbury." To the settlement, the Lords Holland and Vaux were trustees; the latter, Edward, Lord Vaux, of Harrowden, being on intimate terms of friendship with the Earl. Lord Banbury died on the 25th of May, 1632, when 85 years of age at least. No inquisition respecting the lands of which he died seised followed on his decease; but in about eleven months after, a commission was issued for that purpose to the feodary and deputy escheator of Oxfordshire, pursuant to which an inquisition was taken on the 11th of April, 1633, at Burford, when the jury, after enumerating the numerous estates and manors of the deceased, found that Lady Elizabeth, his wife, survived him; that the Earl had died without heirs male of his body, and that his heirs were certain persons specified. Although such was the result of this proceeding, it appears to have been a fact that, about the 10th of April, 1627, the Countess of Banbury had given birth to a son, who had received the name of Edward; and on the 3rd January, 1631, to another son, who was baptized Nicholas; both of whom were alive at the date of the inquisition. The first was born when the Earl of Banbury was about eighty, and the Countess between forty and forty-one years of age. At the time of the birth of the second, the Earl must have been eighty-four or five, and Lady Banbury, between four and five and forty. The Countess is stated to have borne the Earl a daughter many years before, who died some time previously to the year 1610. Her ladyship, within five weeks after the decease of Lord Banbury, married Lord Vaux, of Harrowden, to whom we have already alluded; and the numerous petitions presented to the crown and discussed in the House of Lords for more than a century and a half afterwards, arose from the allegation that the children of Lady Banbury were the issue of Lord Vaux, and not of her first husband, Lord Banbury.

On the 9th of February, 1640-1, a bill was filed in Chancery, by Edward, the elder son, described as Edward Earl of Banbury, an infant, by William, Earl of Salisbury,* his guardian; and in consequence several witnesses were examined, who deposed to the love and affection which subsisted between Lord and Lady Banbury, to the birth of the children; to the Earl's cognizance thereof, and to his acknowledgment of them; but these depositions were rejected by the House of Lords in 1809, more than a century and a half after; and thereupon, in the result, became nugatory. A writ was issued, however, in 1641, arising, it is presumed, from these proceedings, directing the escheator of Berkshire, "to enquire after the death of William, late Earl of Banbury;" and an inquisition took place at Abingdon accordingly, when the jury found, with other matters, that "Edward, now Earl of Banbury, is, and at the time of the Earl's decease was, his son and next heir." This young man subsequently assumed the title; and, according to Evelyn, was travelling in Italy as Lord Banbury, in 1645. He was killed near Calais during his minority the next year, and as he died without issue, his brother Nicholas, who was then about fifteen years of age, immediately assumed the title of Earl of Banbury. Harrowden, with the other estates of Lord Vaux, were settled upon him by that nobleman in the

* Husband of Lady Catherine Howard, one of the sisters of the Countess of Banbury.

same year. The Countess of Banbury died 17th April, 1658, aged seventy-three, and her second husband, Lord Vaux, 8th September, 1661, aged seventy-four. The year previously (in June, 1660) Nicholas, Lord Banbury, took his seat in the House of Lords, in what was termed the Convention Parliament, and sat until the prorogation in the December following. During that time no proceedings occurred whatever for impeaching his right to the peerage; but to the Parliament which met the May following, the Earl of Banbury was not summoned, and therefore could not take his seat. He did not, however, acquiesce in the exclusion, but petitioned the Crown for his writ; and the petition being eventually heard by the Committee for Privileges, it was resolved by that body, on the 1st July, 1661, "that Nicholas, Earl of Banbury, is a legitimate person."

Nicholas, Lord Banbury, married first, Isabella, daughter of Mountjoy, Earl of Newport; and, secondly, Anne, daughter of William, Lord Sherard, of Leitrim, and died 14th March, 1673-4, leaving one son, Charles, Viscount Wallingford, who assumed the title of Earl of Banbury, and the year after he attained his majority (in 1685) petitioned the House of Lords to take his case into consideration. The petition was, in the first instance, referred to the Committee for Privileges, and afterwards taken up by the House itself; but the Parliament was eventually dissolved in 1687, without coming to any resolution, and no other parliament was summoned during the reign of King James II.

In this position the claim stood at the accession of William and Mary, in 1689.

For more than thirty years the House of Lords had carefully abstained from coming to a decision on the subject; and, after rejecting two reports from its Committee for Privileges in favour of the claimant, it met every demand on his part by referring again to the same committee. An event, however, at length occurred, which rendered it imperative upon the House to pronounce its decision. Charles Lord Banbury, the petitioner of 1685, had the misfortune to kill his brother-in-law, Capt. Philip Lawson, in a duel, for which offence he was indicted, on the 7th of December, 1692, by the name of Charles Knollys, Esq., which circumstance he communicated to the House of Lords by petition, and prayed that he might be tried by his peers. On this petition an investigation took place, several of the most eminent lawyers being heard on both sides at the bar of the House, and finally the petition was dismissed, after it had been resolved that the petitioner had no right to the Earldom of Banbury. Meantime, the indictment of "Charles Knollys, Esq." had been removed by certiorari from the Hicks's Hall into the Court of King's Bench, in Hilary Term, 1693, when he was brought to the bar from Newgate, and being arraigned, he said he was the person indicted, but pleaded a misnomer in abatement, in substance that he was Earl of Banbury. The pleas occupied subsequently more than a year, during which time the prisoner was admitted to bail, namely, until the 22nd March, 1694, when the House of Lords interfered, by ordering from the Attorney-General "an account in writing of the proceedings in the Court of King's Bench against the person who claims the title of the Earl of Banbury." The Attorney-General obeyed the order, and Chief Justice Holt was heard by the Lords on the subject. Parliament was soon after prorogued, and did not meet again until the ensuing November. In the meantime, the Court of King's Bench proceeded, and finally quashed the indictment on the plea that the prisoner was wrongly named, being called Charles Knollys instead of Earl of Banbury.

The House of Lords reassembled on the 27th November, 1694, and learned from the Attorney General the course adopted by the Court of King's Bench : but after an angry debate the affair was adjourned, and nothing further was heard of it until the beginning of 1698, when Charles Lord Banbury again petitioned the King, and the petition was again referred to the Lords ; subsequently Lord Chief Justice Holt* attended the Committee, and being desired "to give their Lordships an account why the Court of King's Bench had acted as it had done in this affair," replied, "I acknowledge the thing ; there was such a plea, and such a replication. I gave my judgment according to my conscience. We are trusted with the law. We are to be protected, not arraigned, and are not to give reasons for our judgment ; therefore I desire to be excused giving any." Mr. Justice Eyre was also questioned, and was alike dignified and determined. The contest, after much discussion and many adjournments, terminated at last in the abandonment by the House of its fruitless struggle with the Court of Common Law. The petition of Lord Banbury was subsequently before the Privy Council, but the sudden demise of Queen Anne put an abrupt end to the proceedings.

Soon after the accession of the House of Hanover, Lord Banbury again petitioned the Crown, and the petition was referred to Sir Philip York, the then Attorney General, anno 1727, who after having had laid before him the whole proceedings from the years 1660 to 1712, made a report to the king, and the matter so remained until the decease of Charles, Earl of Banbury, in France, in August, 1740. Eighty years had thus elapsed without any relinquishment of the right on the part of the heirs of the original claimant. The last lord never ceased to bear the title, and five several times asserted his right to a writ of summons to Parliament, by petitions to the Crown. From that period until 1806, when the claim was renewed, the history of the case may be very briefly stated, as it consists only of genealogical facts, and proofs that the successors of Nicholas, third assumed earl, were unanimously styled in all legal instruments executed by themselves, as well as by other persons, in all Courts in Westminster Hall, and in commissions from the Crown, "Earls of Banbury ;" that their wives were styled "Countesses of Banbury ;" and that their children bore those titles which would be attributed by courtesy to the sons or daughters of the Earls of Banbury, and that they were so baptized, married, and buried ; thus affording evidence of uninterrupted usage of the title for upwards of 180 years.

Charles, third assumed Earl of Banbury, was twice married, and died, as already stated, in France, in 1740. By his first wife, Mary, Elizabeth Lister, he had a son, William, Viscount Wallingford, who died in the lifetime of his father, issueless. By his second wife, Mary, dau. of Thomas Woods, of London, merchant, the Earl had a son, Charles, fourth Earl of Banbury, who died in 1771, leaving a son and successor, William, fifth earl, who died unmarried in 1776, and was succeeded by his brother, Thomas Woods, sixth earl, at whose decease in 1793 the title devolved upon his eldest son, William Knollys, then called Viscount Wallingford, who assumed the title of Earl of Banbury, and under it presented a petition to the Crown in 1806, which was referred to the Attorney General, Sir Vicary Gibbs, and subsequently, by that officer's advice, to the House of Lords, where it remained from 1808 to 1813.

* Lord Chief Justice Holt's judgment is stated to have been "more explicit than that of other judges, and to have been delivered with greater reason, courage, and authority."

The immediate cause of the claimants resolving to bring the question before the House of Lords, arose from the Crown's being advised to deviate from its former usage of styling him "Earl of Banbury," in the commissions which he bore in the army. His father, the late Earl, had the honour of being an officer in the 3rd regiment of foot, previously to his succeeding to the earldom; and the petitioner himself was brought up in the army, and was when he petitioned, a Major-General therein. Whilst the petitioner's father was living, the petitioner under the established courtesy as to sons and heirs apparent of Earls, was styled, "William Knollys, *commonly called* Viscount Wallingford." But on his father's death, and the consequential descent of the Earldom of Banbury to him, the style of Viscount, by courtesy became inapplicable, the style of "Earl of Banbury," was refused him.

On the 30th of May, 1808, the Committee of Privileges, to which the petition was referred by the House, met, when Sir Samuel Romilly, Mr. Hargrave, and Mr. (afterwards Justice) Gaselee, appeared as counsel for the petitioner; and the Attorney General, Sir Vicary Gibbs, and Mr. Trippe, attended on behalf of the Crown. The case remained under investigation until 1813, when, after receiving a mass of documentary evidence, and hearing in their places the law lords Erskine, Ellenborough, Eldon, and Redesdale, besides the learned counsel above mentioned, pro and con, as to the legitimacy of Nicholas Vaux, *alias* Knollys, the third assumed earl, and first petitioner, the committee came to the resolution, "That the petitioner hath not made out his claim to the dignity of Earl of Banbury;" which report being taken into consideration by the House 11th March, 1813, it was resolved, THAT THE PETITIONER IS NOT ENTITLED TO THE TITLE, HONOUR, AND DIGNITY OF EARL OF BANBURY.

THE EARLDOM OF HUNTINGDON.

The claimant of broad lands and wide domains has much greater difficulty to encounter than he who simply seeks the resuscitation of a dormant title of honour. Yet the would-be lord of the soil is a thousand times oftener successful than the would-be lord of parliament, even allowing to the fullest extent for the great numerical superiority of the former class of suitors. Few men are there so foolhardy as to claim property without some sort of rational pretension to it, whereas amongst the many aspirants to coronets very few indeed have any pretension whatever but mere traditionary gossip; hence it is that so many peerage claims brought hopefully before the Crown and the Lords' House of Parliament, terminate in utter hopelessness, and that so many suitors go forth from the Committee of Privileges, not peers, but paupers. Doubtless some just claim has now and again been preferred and prospered, and to that very prosperity may be traced the disappointment of a host of visionaries; as many have been lured to the gaming-house and ruined there by the rare instance of a well-concocted move having established some gamester's fortune. One of these prosperous cases we are now about narrating; and we have thus prefaced the narrative, that it may not become a precedent to the unthinking and over sanguine.

The singularity about the claim to the Earldom of Huntingdon is, that it succeeded in despite of the claimant himself, who, but one brief year before he was installed as fourth earl of the kingdom, had hardly any idea of his own position. He was a retired unassuming naval officer, holding a small official appointment in a remote provincial town, con-

tented with the station of a private gentleman, not dreaming of either purple robes or golden coronets, and was indebted for his success altogether to the exertions and perseverance of his professional adviser, Mr. Nugent Bell, who undertook the affair on his own responsibility, and entirely at his own expense.

The great Norman family of Hastings was established in England at the time of the Conquest, and derived its surname from the town of Hastings, of which Robert de Hastings was then Portgrave. He was likewise Lord of Fillongley, in Warwickshire, and steward to the Conqueror. From him descended, fifth in succession, William de Hastings, who *m.* Margaret, dau. of Roger Bigod, Earl of Norfolk, and was succeeded by his son, Henry, Lord Hastings, who *m.* Ada, fourth dau. of David, Earl of Huntingdon (by his wife, Maud, eldest dau. of Hugh, Earl of Chester) and sister and co-heir of John, surnamed Le Scot, Earl of Huntingdon, and died in the year 1250. His descendant, the celebrated Sir William Hastings, Knight of the Garter, created by King Edward the fourth Lord Hastings, of Ashby-de-la-Zouch, is remembered in history by his accomplishments, and influence, as well as by being the favourite of one monarch, (Edward IV.), and the victim of another, (Richard III.) He *m.* Catherine, widow of William Lord Bonville and Harrington, dau. of Richard Nevil, Earl of Salisbury, and sister to the Earl of Warwick, and was grandfather of George, third Lord Hastings, who was created by Henry VIII. on the 3rd November, 1529, EARL OF HUNTINGDON. He *m.* the Lady Anne Herbert, widow of Sir Walter Herbert, Knt., and dau. of Henry Stafford, second Duke of Buckingham, and had several children. In July, 1530, his lordship entered into an agreement with Margaret, Countess of Salisbury, and her son, Henry, Lord Montacute, for a marriage to be solemnized, before the festival of the Purification then next ensuing, between Catherine, eldest daughter of her Ladyship, and Francis, Lord Hastings. The first article of this agreement stipulates, with ludicrous precision, that the apparel of the bridegroom shall be at the costs of his father, and of the bride at the charge of her mother; but that the expenses of meat and drink at the wedding shall be mutually and equally defrayed by both parties. The Earl was succeeded by his eldest son, Francis, second Earl of Huntingdon, who *m.* in pursuance of the covenant to which we have referred, Catherine, eldest daughter and co-heir of Henry Pole, Lord Montacute (brother of Cardinal Pole, and son and heir of Sir Richard Pole, Knight of the Garter) and had, with five daughters, six sons, viz.,

HENRY, his successor, third Earl.

George }
William } whose lines expired.

EDWARD, (Sir) from whom the claimant was proved to have lineally descended.

Francis.

Walter.

Of his Lordship's youngest dau., the Lady Mary Hastings, who was pre-eminently distinguished in her time as a perfect model of female beauty, Sir Jerome Horsey, in his observations of certain transactions in Russia, makes the following very curious and interesting mention :—
“ Juan Vasoillivich, Great Duke and Emperor of Russia, having a desire to marry an English lady, was told of the Lady Mary Hastings, daughter of the Earl of Huntingdon, whom, being of the blood royal, he began to

effect: whereupon making his desires known to Queen Elizabeth (who did well approve thereof) he sent over Theodore Pissemskoie, a noble man of great account, his ambassador, who, in the name of his master, offered great and advantageous terms to the Queen in case the marriage took effect, and promised that the issue by this lady should inherit the throne. The ambassador thus arriving in England was magnificently entertained, and admitted audience. The Queen hereupon caused the lady to be attended with divers ladies and young noblemen, that so the ambassador might have a sight of her, which was accomplished in York House Garden, near Charing Cross, London. There was he (attended also with divers men of quality) brought into her presence, and casting down his countenance, fell prostrate before her; then rising back with his face still towards her (the lady, with the rest, admiring at this strange salutation), he said, by his interpreter, "it sufficed him to behold the angelical presence of her who, he hoped, would be his master's spouse and empress;" and seemed quite ravished with her angelical countenance, state, and beauty. After this interview, she was called Empress of Moscovia by her friends at court; but the Queen, as well as the young lady herself, understanding that (according to the laws of those countries) the Emperor might turn away his wife when he pleased, took occasion to put a stop to the overture." Lady Mary Hastings died unmarried. Earl Francis was succeeded by his eldest son, Henry, third Earl of Huntingdon, from whom we pass (the intermediate Earls not bearing at all upon the claim) to Theophilus, the seventh Earl of Huntingdon, fourth and only surviving son of Ferdinand, the sixth Earl, who was born at Donnington Park, 10th December, 1650, and enjoyed in an especial degree the favour of Charles II. and James II.; but after the revolution he was committed close prisoner to the Tower, and in 1701 he signed the protest against the act of Settlement. His Lordship died on the 30th of May, in the same year. He married twice, and had large families by both wives. He was succeeded by his eldest son, GEORGE, eighth Earl of Huntingdon, who died unmarried, and was succeeded by his half brother, Theophilus, ninth Earl of Huntingdon, who *m.* the Lady Selina Shirley, second dau. and one of the co-heirs of Washington, Earl Ferrars, and by her had four sons—

FRANCIS, tenth Earl.

George	} <i>d. unm.</i>
Ferdinando	
Henry	

and two daughters—

Elizabeth, who, *m.* 26th February, 1752, John, Lord Rawdon (his third wife), afterwards created Earl of Moira, and was mother, with other children, of Francis, Earl of Moira, who was created Marquess of Hastings.

Selina, who was one of the six earls' daughters that assisted the Princess Augusta in supporting Queen Charlotte's train at the coronation, and died 12th May, 1763, unmarried.

Earl Theophilus died 13th October, 1746, and was succeeded by his son,

Francis, tenth Earl of Huntingdon, born 29th May, 1728, who, on returning from the usual tour of France and Italy, was appointed, in 1756, Master of the Horse, and subsequently under the Bute adminis-

tration, Groom of the Stole. His Lordship, who was never married, departed this life suddenly, while sitting at table, at the house of his nephew, Lord Moira, on the 2nd of October, 1789. He died possessed of very extensive properties in the counties of Leicester and Derby; all of which, together with all his other lands, he devised to his said nephew, (Lord Rawdon at the time the will was made,) Earl Moira afterwards Marquess of Hastings. Subject to several annuities and legacies, amongst the latter the deceased Earl left £1,000 to Col. George Hastings, father of Capt. Hastings, claimant of the Earldom.

By his death, the baronies of Hastings, Hungerford, &c. devolved upon his eldest sister, Elizabeth, Lady Moira, and at her decease, upon the Marquess of Hastings, who obtained license, 9th February, 1790, to assume the surname and arms of Hastings, in compliance with the late Earl's testamentary injunction. After the death of Francis, the tenth Earl of Huntingdon, as if by common consent of all parties, as well those who endured the wrong, as those who profited by it, the title was permitted to drop into oblivion, and the fortune, destined to support its lustre, tamely suffered to pass away, however legally, even in the presence and under the very eyes of the rightful heirs of both, without an effort on their part to prevent such spoliation. Thus, through negligence and inability, the ancient Earldom of Huntingdon had been suffered to remain in abeyance for nearly thirty years, when it was at last claimed and obtained by Captain Hans-Francis Hastings, as eldest male descendant of Sir Edward Hastings, fourth son of Francis, second Earl. Sir Edward Hastings, who was of the Abbey of Leicester, married Barbara, eldest daughter and co-heir of Sir William Devereux, Knt., of Mireval Abbey, in the county of Warwick, third son of Walter, Viscount Hereford. By this lady, who was widow of Edward Cave, Esq., of Ingarsby, in Leicestershire, he had two sons, Henry and Walter, the latter of whom died without issue. Sir Edward died in 1603, and was buried at Ashby-de-la-Zouch. The elder son, Sir Henry Hastings, purchased Humberstone, and was knighted 23rd April, 1603, by King James I., at Belvoir Castle, and obtained, by letters patent from his Majesty, in consideration of the sum of £4,000 paid by him and Henry Cutler, Gent., the manor of Whitwick, with the lands belonging thereto formerly the property of the Duke of Suffolk, attainted of high treason, together with Burdon Park, and the messuages, lands, &c. in Charwood Forest, appertaining to the said manor. Sir Henry married Mabel, dau. of Anthony Faunt, of Fauston, and had four sons—Henry, Walter, Richard, and Anthony; and two daughters. Walter and Richard died without issue; Anthony, the fourth, who was of Windsor, married a Miss Watkinson, and had a son, Henry, who went over to Ireland, and established himself there, leaving a family at his decease. Sir Henry died in 1629, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Henry Hastings, of Humberstone, Esq., who married, Jane, dau. of — Goodall, of Belgrave, in Leicestershire, Esq., and had issue five sons and five daughters. This gentleman being almost ruined by his devoted attachment to King Charles I., was compelled to sell his estate of Humberstone. Of the five sons, Edward, the fifth, and Ferdinando, the fourth, died young and unmarried; Henry, the eldest, *m.* Pentecost, dau. of Edmund Smalley, of Leicester, and died without issue; Walter, the second son, who was of Rempston, in Nottingham, *m.* Hannah, dau. of Edmund Craddock, of Leicester, and had two daughters, Jane and Ann, with one son Henry, who was of

Castle Donnington, and died at Loughborough, in 1753, a bachelor; Richard, the third son, whose issue continued the succession, was of Welford, in Northamptonshire, and dying, in 1714, left by his wife, Sarah Sleath, who died in 1707, an only son, Henry Hastings, of Welford, born in 1701, whose trustees, during his minority, dissipated a considerable portion of his property. He *m.* in 1727, Elizabeth Hudson, and had by her three sons,—

Theophilus-Henry,

George,

Ferdinando,

and two daughters, one of whom, Sarah, married Thomas Needham, Esq. Henry Hastings died in 1786, many years before which, he was best known by the name of Lord Hastings, bestowed upon him through courtesy, and anticipating his near and well known claim to the earldom. Ferdinando the youngest son, died at Lutterworth of a decline in his fourteenth year. The eldest son Theophilus Henry, was born at Lutterworth, and baptized 7th October, 1728, Theophilus, the ninth earl being his godfather. He was educated for the church by the Rev. Granville Wheeler, son of the famous traveller, Sir George Wheeler, and husband of Lady Catherine Maria Hastings, 4th daughter of Theophilus 7th earl. He was rector of Great and Little Leke, and of Osgathorpe, and vicar of Belton. The reverend gentleman *m.* first a Miss Pratt, who died not many months after their marriage, and 2dly, in the 70th year of his age, Elizabeth Warner, aged 50; and died in 1804 without issue and intestate. There is a whimsical anecdote connected with his second union, which we cannot resist the temptation of relating for its singularity. While Mr. Hastings was yet young, and residing with the Earl of Huntingdon as his domestic chaplain, he became enamoured of a pretty chambermaid, called Bessy Warner, then living in the family, and to her he promised solemnly that she should be his wife as soon as he got possession of the living of Great and Little Leke. In the ebbs and flows of human life, and its shifting concerns, early acquaintances are soon separated, and forgotten. Thirty years had elapsed. Mr. Hastings meantime had married and lost his wife, and gained a second living—that of Great and Little Leke. One day the venerable old pastor was surprised by the appearance of a strange post chaise and four driving rapidly up the avenue, to the parsonage house. An elderly gentlewoman alighted from it, and Miss Warner was ushered into his venerable presence. After an interval of surprise and recognition, she proceeded to tell him, “that she had come to claim the fulfilment of his promise; that he had long since made the acquisition of fortune, on which his obligation of performance depended; and that, on her part, she had never, by the slightest indiscretion, swerved from an engagement which she considered sacred from the first moment. The result was that, the reverend gentleman after duly satisfying himself by diligent enquiry concerning his betrothed’s conduct and character, which was found to have been strictly correct, the bans were formally announced in the church by himself, and the parties married accordingly. This gentleman was primitive in his notions and manners, as was evinced among other peculiarities, by a singular custom, punctually observed in his house, of lighting a large fire and candles, and leaving abundant refreshments in his kitchen every night, at the usual hour, of the family retiring to rest, for the purpose of cheering and regaling such be-

nighted travellers as might chance to wander that way. For some-time after the last earl's death, the Rev. Mr. Hastings assumed the title of Earl of Huntingdon; and there is a stone pillar standing in front of the parsonage house at Leke, on which there was a plate bearing a Latin inscription, stating him to be the eleventh Earl of Huntingdon, godson of Theophilus, the ninth earl, and entitled to the earldom by descent. In fact, it was notorious that he was the immediate heir. However accustomed to pastoral duties and literary retirement, he had but little ambition, and was, moreover, strongly averse to litigation. At a more advanced period of life, and after his second marriage, when reproved for this strange neglect and indifference respecting the earldom, he used to parry the topic by pleading his great age, and by saying that he never would make Betsy, his wife, Countess of Huntingdon.

George Hastings, 2nd son of Henry Hastings of Lutterworth was born in that town, baptized on the 6th of June, 1735, and adopted with his elder brother, by the then Earl, Theophilus, who eventually placed him in the army, and he attained the rank of Colonel in the 3d foot guards. Colonel Hastings, *m.* Sarah, daughter of Colonel Thomas Hodges, and had four sons—

Frances, who died in boyhood.

Henry, } both died officers in the West
Ferdinando, } Indies, unmarried.

HANS-FRANCES, the claimant.

Colonel Hastings about the year 1790, had the misfortune while riding in St. James's Park, to be thrown from his horse, and his head coming in contact with one of the trees or branches, occasioned a fracture of the skull, by which he was subject to periodical fits of insanity for the remainder of his life. After the death of his patron, the Earl of Huntingdon, Colonel Hastings' malady increased, and in this state of things his affairs had naturally fallen into decay. The premature death of his third son, Ferdinando, was soon followed by his own. He died on the 6th February, 1802. Mrs. Hastings survived her husband, a widow for five, and died in retirement.

The claimant Hans Frances Hastings, Esq., Captain Royal Navy, held the situation for several years of ordnance store keeper to the garrison of Enniskillen, and there became intimately acquainted with Mr. Nugent Bell, an attorney, and his family.

"Our acquaintance," says Mr. Bell, "in proper course of time became of such a confidential nature as to put me in possession of Captain Hastings' views and interests, and I was entrusted with the management of all his concerns. Of the study of heraldry," he continues, "and more particularly the concomitant branch of pedigree, I have ever been particularly fond. Indulging this sort of penchant, I acquired a pretty general knowledge of every family of distinction in my native country; and a casual conversation arising out of a trivial circumstance first suggested the idea of claiming the dormant Earldom of Huntingdon for my friend. As the story from its consequences, may not be deemed uninteresting, I will relate it. In the spring of the year 1817, it was whispered about Enniskillen that some serious altercation had occurred between Captain Hastings and a neighbouring nobleman, which compelled the former, according to report, to demand satisfaction, but which was refused by the noble party, on the ground that the challenger was a commoner. To this objection the latter indignantly retorted, that

he was his opponent's superior in point of family descent, being eldest lineal male descendant of the house of Hastings, and entitled to the Earldom of Huntingdon; the matter was subsequently adjusted to the satisfaction of both parties, as report further saith." The whole affair turned out a mere fabrication, but it afforded Mr. Bell an opportunity of asking Captain Hastings whether he really had ever entertained serious pretensions to the dormant earldom? Perceiving the earnest manner in which the question was put, Captain Hastings entered into a brief detail of circumstances, the sum of which was, that, in consequence of his having been sent early to sea, and his long absence on foreign service, he knew or remembered but little of his family history or connexions, and that the only information on which he was disposed to place any reliance, was what he obtained from his uncle, Rev. Theophilus Hastings, Rector of Great and Little Leke, who had always sedulously endeavoured to impress upon his mind, that he was the real and undoubted heir to the title. He further stated that, sometime in the year 1803, he had visited the college of arms in London, for the purpose of learning the proper steps to be taken, and the probable expenses of the process; but having been told that, at least three thousand guineas would be necessary towards his success, he deferred the matter to some more auspicious moment. Mrs. Hastings on the same occasion related the story of the Rev. Mr. Hastings's whimsical marriage, together with other interesting facts regarding the family, and particularly the hatred which the reverend gentleman had at all times expressed against the Marquess of Hastings, which she described as irreconcilable. This conversation was enough to induce Mr. Bell to enter earnestly into the affair, but before he did so the following letters were written, at his desire, by the claimant to him:—

Enniskillen, July 1, 1817.

My dear Bell,

I will pay you all costs in case you succeed in proving me the legal heir to the Earldom of Huntingdon. If not, the risk is your own, and I certainly will not be answerable for any expense you may incur in the course of the investigation. But I pledge myself to assist you by letters, and whatever information I can collect, to the utmost of my power, and remain, very sincerely,

Your's

Nugent Bell, Esq.

F. HASTINGS.

On the back of this letter Captain Hastings wrote "By all that's good, you are mad." In a few days after, Mr. Bell received the second letter from Captain Hastings:—

Enniskillen, July, 8, 1817.

My dear Nugent,

Whatever you may prove me to be, I trust you will ever find me an honest man; but should you establish me in the Earldom, all I can say is that it will be, impossible either for me or mine (and I hope they will have the heart of their father) to do too much for you and your's. I am not sanguine, but the very names of George, Henry, Ferdinando, and Francis, convince me we are the only true descendants of Francis, the second Earl. Damn it, succeed, and you shall be my *falconer*. If the Countess does not leave Dublin by Tuesday morning, you will certainly see me at No. 3, Moland Street, on Wednesday; therefore I beg you will provide for the *Earl* at that hour.

Your's, &c.,

FRANK.

Mr. Bell proceeded at once, 17th August, 1817, to England, and entered upon his arduous undertaking, accompanied by his friend, Mr. W.

Jameson. His first visit was to Castle Donnington, where he had a very unsatisfactory interview with a solicitor named Dalby, who had long been concerned for the noble family of Hastings, and who was in communication with the Marchioness of Hastings, living then at Donnington Park. The next day he met with a Mr. Needham, from whom he acquired much valuable information, but the most valuable he obtained, and that which put him upon the right road, was from an accidental rencounter with an old domestic of the family. While seated on the outside of a coach, in travelling through Leicestershire, and just, he says, as his spirits were about to go to pieces amidst the quicksands of disappointment, a flag hove in sight, which he hastened to hail, and in a few minutes was alongside an old woman in a market-cart, with whom he jocularly made up an acquaintance, and obtained leave to accompany her for some distance on the road, in a vacant chair he espied in the vehicle. This old crone turned out, oddly enough, to be an ancient dependant of the Hastings family, and on her garulity Mr. Bell founded the basis of his future success. After Mr. Bell had ingratiated himself with his companion, she thus began to tell him her own history:—"You must know, sir," said the old woman, "that some fifty years ago I was considered by the country folks a very pretty girl. I don't say this out of vanity, but it may be necessary for you to know it, that you may better understand what is to follow. At the age of fourteen I was taken into the service of Lady Anne Hastings, sister of my late Lord's father, who, in less than two months after, consigned me over to young Lady Selina, her niece, and second daughter of the late Countess Selina, that doating old Methodist lady, whom God forgive for throwing away her fortune on such bloodsuckers, and leaving those entitled to it by the laws of nature and relationship quite penniless, as one may say. But let me proceed forward. I was caressed by my sweet young lady, whom I attended as her own maid, and I was as happy as the day was long at Donnington Park. Some time before this, my late Lord's father had brought to Donnington Park the late Colonel George Hastings, then a boy; and as it may be you never heard of him, I will tell you who he was. His father was a Mr. Henry Hastings, of a place not many miles off, called Lutterworth, who, previous to his death, and in his old age, was called Lord Hastings: I'll tell you why, by and bye. I have heard say that this Mr. Harry was left an orphan, when he was only fourteen years old, and that his guardians and executors, appointed by his father's will, robbed him of almost all he was worth. It is certain, however, that within my own memory he lived very happily at his house in Lutterworth, and latterly took very well with being called Lord Hastings, which was no empty title, you may rely on it, his children having as much right to it as I have to the gown on my back. Well, as the Earl thought his boys would be better under his Lordship's own eye, he sent the eldest, who was the late rector of Great and Little Leke, to Sir George Wheeler, his brother-in-law, to be educated by him, which he was; and the colonel, his brother, was brought to the Park altogether." The old woman's story further proceeded to state that Colonel George Hastings was on the eve of being married to her young mistress, the Lady Selina, when her Ladyship died suddenly in the bloom of youth and beauty. Pending this contracted marriage, she stated that Mr. Dawson, the steward, had been despatched to different places to hunt after the colonel's pedigree, to which places Mr. Bell subsequently resorted, and found information which proved

absolutely essential to his success. "Colonel Hastings at last married," continued the old gossip, "a very beautiful young lady, as I have heard, and had four sons, who, sorry am I to say, are all dead, and, except the eldest, all came to an unlucky end. Master Frank was the eldest, but he died at Grantham in his sixth year; Master Ferdy, or Ferdinando, and his elder brother Henry, were sent officers to the West Indies, and both died there of the yellow fever; the fourth and youngest son was drowned about three years ago in the Cove of Cork—a circumstance which gave great concern to many well-wishers of his father here, and no small joy to those who have had the iniquity to chouse him and his out of their just inheritance." "After I had patiently heard her out," says Mr. Bell, "I, in my turn, informed her that the person, according to her account, supposed to be drowned at Cork, was still alive and happy, and that it was by no means improbable that she would soon see him in possession of at least the honours of his family." This extraordinary adventure having furnished the required clue, Mr. Bell pursued it indefatigably through churches and churchyards, examining sextons, consulting registers, and deciphering tomb stones, until at length he was enabled to draw up such a case as produced the following letter from his eminent counsel, Sir Samuel Romilly:—

Oct. 7, 1817.

SIR—I have looked over the pedigree and documents, and have read the observations you made respecting the wills, and administration of the several persons mentioned. It appears to me that the evidence which I before thought wanting, has now been supplied by you; and it does not occur to me at the present moment that any further search is necessary to be made by you. I do not conceive that it will be necessary to employ counsel to prepare the petition, which is to be presented to the Prince Regent. All that it will be requisite to do in that petition, is to state that the first earl was created by letters patent, to him and the heirs male of his body; and the fact of the death of the last Earl of Huntingdon having left the petitioner the heir male of the body of the first earl, surviving him, together with the manner in which he makes out his descent; and to pray that his Royal Highness would be pleased to give directions that a writ of summons should issue to call him up to the House of Lords. This, I think, is the form of the petition that should be presented, though I am not very sure of it. However, it will not be of very material importance, if the petition is not according to the usual form. The petition will probably be referred to the Attorney-General, who will require to be attended upon, and to be furnished with the evidence by which the claim is to be supported. This, however, is not, I believe, the course which is always pursued; but the case is referred, in the first instance to the House of Lords.

Though I have been counsel in many claims of peerage, I have never had occasion to consider in what form the claim is first made, and I have here no books I can refer to. You will find I think, some useful information on the subject, in a small work published some years ago by Mr. Cruise, of Lincoln's Inn, on "Dignities;" and if you have any difficulty how to proceed, I apprehend that, at the Parliament Office, Abingdon Street, Westminster, you may receive the information you may be in want of. I have written to Lord Huntingdon respecting his taking the title; and though I do not think it of much importance, I have now rather dissuaded him from using it before his claim is established; not that there exists the slightest doubt of his just claim, but merely in consequence of the unwillingness expressed by several to acknowledge him as such. I shall send you the pedigree, &c. back in a parcel by the coach, it being too heavy to go in a frank without being charged postage.

I remain, Sir,

Your most obedient and faithful servant,
SAMUEL ROMILLY.

The evidence established showed the descent of the claimant from Sir Edward Hastings, youngest son of Francis, second Earl of Huntingdon, K.G., by Katherine, daughter and co-heir of Henry Pole, Lord Montagu, and granddaughter of Margaret Plantagenet, Countess of Salisbury, daughter and sole heir of George, Duke of Clarence, brother of King Edward the Third. The pedigree further brought the line down to Richard Hastings, Esq., of Walford, in Nottinghamshire, father of one only son, Henry Hastings, Esq., of Lutterworth, who left three sons and two daughters. The eldest son, the Rev. Theophilus Henry Hastings, of whom we have spoken, died in 1804, without issue. The second son, Ferdinando, died in boyhood ; whilst the third son, George, was brought up and educated by Theophilus, the ninth Earl. This George became as we have stated an officer in the army, and attained the rank of Colonel. He married, in 1769, Sarah, daughter of Colonel Hodges, and left three sons, Henry and Ferdinando, who both died unmarried in the West Indies, and HANS-FRANCIS, who claimed the Earldom of Huntingdon.

Mr. Bell, following the directions of Sir Samuel Romilly, presented a petition to the Crown, which was referred to the Attorney General, Sir Samuel Shepherd, who, after receiving the various proofs, and hearing the whole matter, made an elaborate report to the Prince Regent on the 29th of October, 1818, which concluded thus :—

Upon the whole of this case I am humbly of opinion, that the petitioner, Hans-Francis Hastings, has sufficiently proved his right to the title of Earl of Huntingdon ; and that it may be advisable, if your Royal Highness be graciously pleased so to do, to order a writ of summons to pass the great seal, to summon the said petitioner to sit in parliament, and there enjoy the rank and privileges to the said title belonging.

The report, without a moment's unnecessary delay, was referred to the Lord Chancellor for his consideration and approval ; who, in due time, returned it with his entire approbation, and on the 7th of January, 1818, the Prince Regent signed his royal warrant, empowering the proper officer to issue his writ of summons to Hans-Francis Hastings, commanding his attendance in the ensuing parliament, to be holden on the 14th of the same month, by the style, title, and dignity of EARL OF HUNTINGDON. His Lordship was subsequently introduced to the House of Lords by the Marquis of Ely, and took the oaths and his place as fourth Earl accordingly.

THE SPIRIT OF MODERN FRENCH ROMANCE.

NO. 2. HISTORICAL ROMANCES—*Concluded.*

AMONG the numerous novelists of the present day in France, but few have adopted the plan of M. de Vigny, and M. Victor Hugo, in making history a vehicle for their fiction. So wild and wayward is the imagination of modern French writers, that they cannot brook the control, however slight, the narration of truth would impose on the boundless flights of their fancy. Conceits the strangest and most unnatural, plots the most intricate and perplexing, situations far fetched, and verging on the extreme of sanity, personages outraging in feelings, and in passions, common sense and humanity,—these are the characteristics of the French romancists now actually writing. For such, the power which Sir Walter Scott derived from history, is unsuited. Steadier and cooler hands must grasp the wand of the author of *Waverley*, for, were they to take it, it would be as if the staff had passed from a Prospero in his wisdom to a Caliban insane and raving. This is the reason why we now find few historical romances in France. Among the many authors, beside those we have mentioned, we can only light upon two more, who have attempted this style, with any success. The one is Eugene Sue, who has since relinquished history; and of whom, in a different line of fiction we shall have much to say hereafter. The other author is a M. Paul Louis Jacob, who quaintly styles himself “*Bibliophile.*” He is a writer of high dramatic and descriptive power, and some of his historic portraits are admirably done. There is, however, much objectionable matter throughout his works, and consequently they are not generally read. From one of his romances, we give the following ably drawn descriptions of Louis XIV, and his clandestine consort Madame de Maintenon. The very exclusion of M. Jacob’s novels from popular perusal may render these specimens the more interesting. In presenting them, however, we are not to be supposed to subscribe to the author’s rather partial opinion of the conduct or motives of the great monarch, and his really religious, though over zealous wife. The first of these extracts describes the king himself, “*Louis le Grand* ;”

“*Madame keeps me a long time waiting for her,*” said Louis XIV, in repairing to the chapel to hear Mass.

The King had arrived that morning at Fontainebleau accompanied by Madame de Maintenon, a few other ladies, and part of the court; the duke and duchess d’Orleans had been also invited to the journey, the real object of which was a visit of the favourite to the Abbey de Moret, and the pretext, a great hunt in the forest. The convent of Saint Cyr was the only place where Madame de Maintenon went without being followed by the king, who left her less frequently than he did a short time before Madame de la Vallière and Madame de Montespan, when he was in love and jealous. The princes and princesses of royal blood attended as escort to the widow of Paul Scarron, the lame author of the *Eneid* travestied and the ‘*Roman Comique.*’ Louis XIV heard mass with less attention than usual; he frequently turned round to see who entered the Chapel, and this visible anxiety which agitated the king communicated itself gradually among the attendants, who were accustomed to imitate the humble and self-collected appearance of their master at church. Madame de Maintenon had not appeared; it was said she was indisposed although she had made the journey in her carriage with the Marchioness de Montchevreuil and three legitimated children of France, to whom she was always by title governess, namely, the Duke de Maine, the Count de Toulouse, and Mademoiselles de Blois, the royal children of the last favourite.

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After Mass, as the weather was fine and dry, the king announced his intention of a walk in the gardens, and the court descended in his train.

Louis XIV was much altered since the influence of Madame de Maintenon had effect on himself and within his circle. To the king gallant and dissipated, had succeeded the king devout and austere. Nothing remained of the reign of La Vallière, but remorse in the heart of her lover—nothing of the loves of Madame de Soubeise, of Mademoiselles de Ludres, and de Fontanges, nothing of the jealous fits of Madame de Montespan. The king remembered his youth, so brilliant, so happy, so romantic and so royal, only to curse the sins he had committed and to calculate how difficult was the work of his salvation. This sad change, still more remarkable in the midst of the wonders of Versailles, where everything appeared in the same state as in the time of the fêtes of the Enchanted Isle, was not limited to the king alone; the court had yielded entirely to his ideas, to his manners and to his appearance: this amiable and witty court, which formerly felt such delight in Molière and Quinault, was now occupied with theology, sermons, and morals. Madame de Maintenon was the sole instrument of this great change, made in favour of the Jesuits, and to the detriment of Louis the Great. By her insidious skill she caused herself to be raised to the throne of Louis who had secretly married her, and granted her the power of queen without, however, conferring the title.

The forced conversions, the dragoonings, and finally the revocation of the edict of Nantes, had already revealed the false religious zeal, which engaged the government in a long series of acts of injustice and of consequent misfortunes. The fatal yoke under which Louis XIV. had placed himself—and without love, which could have excused him—imprinted an expression of sadness on his face; and the inward struggles which the hurtful influence of Madame de Maintenon always ended in subduing, had, before the period of old age, furrowed wrinkles in his noble and striking countenance. He was at the time we mention fifty-three, and his features were not so worn as to still cause to be disputed his claim of having been the finest man of his kingdom, after Racine who resembled him much. The king's forehead was high, but falling back; his eyes were blue and full of mildness, dignity, and conscious rank; his nose was aquiline but rather large; his mouth was ornamented with very white and regular teeth; his chin slanted gracefully, which composed an ensemble truly royal, although his cheeks, too high in colour, began to lengthen and sink under the weight of fat with which they were loaded. This corpulency, the result of the immoderate appetite of the king, extended to his entire person, increased the bulk of his stomach, and deformed the admirable proportions of his legs; his feet alone remained as small as they were in his youth. He was indebted to his height in not appearing as big as he really was. It was by force of violent exercise, travelling post haste, coursing, games, promenades, and balls, that he baffled a long time this disposition to obesity. Now that his former mode of living had been overthrown by Madame de Maintenon, he still walked and hunted frequently, and he substituted for the remainder of his exercise a medicine taken every month according to the ordinance of Fagon, his principal physician; however, as he did not eat less copiously, he continued to increase in size. His good looking countenance was always the same with the exception of being more grave and silent than before; he was rarely seen to smile, and, in order to enliven him, a stinging repartee from his daughter Madame la Duchesse, some German candour from Madame, or some sharp remark from the little Duke de Maine, was necessary. The king was no longer amused with Molière's comedies; Madame de Maintenon would only allow him the representation of "*Esther*," performed by the young ladies of Saint Cyr. Had Molière not been dead, Madame de Maintenon would not perhaps have dared to put in practice the moral of *Tartufe*. Ignorant as Louis XIV was in everything, in consequence of a want of an early solid education to form the basis of after attained experience, he would not expose his inferiority on occasions, where his instinct and his natural taste could supply that of acquired knowledge. He spoke as little as possible, although he expressed himself with perfect elegance and unceasing fluency; to make amends for his silence, he willingly listened to the most verbose digressions, provided they had not the appearance of intending

to read him a lesson. His principal fault, egotism, increased to such a degree as to stifle in him all the best feelings of the heart, however little they might influence his inflexible will. He only attached himself to persons so far as he required them for his pleasures, his government, and above all, for that which he termed his glory, the ruling passion of his whole existence. Madame de Maintenon had succeeded in subduing him by her persuasion, that his glory would find itself more interested in their union, where religion had more hold than love: but this glory which Madame de Maintenon pretended to afford the king tended to no other aim than Paradise in Heaven, and the support of the Jesuits on earth. So, Louis XIV not knowing what principles separated the Jesuits from the Jansenists, had vowed an implacable hatred to the latter. The pride of the prince was the instrument which the favourite and the ministers made use of to direct him at their own will and fancy, in making him believe that from him alone proceeded all the rays of his power, brought by a complimentary motto, in comparison with that of the sun: to this similitude he had indeed no difficulty to accustom himself, so early had he learnt to breathe the incense of flattery.

* * * * *

This immoderate pride, and this ambition for praise, doubtless prompted Louis XIV to distinguish himself amidst the lords of his court more by the dignity of his figure and by his other personal advantages, than by the magnificence of his dress. To his brother he left the cares of the toilette as well as the extravagance of words; nevertheless, he always affected a suitable and studied simplicity, and only used orange flower water as a perfume. His ash-coloured wig had not the fulness of the old wigs with hair like horses' manes which used to cover the back, chest and shoulders, so that a man of middle size was buried under that enormous head-dress. The king's close coat of brown cloth edged with black velvet in form of lace, descended beyond the knee and was fastened with a single gold button, without displaying much cloth round the hips; yet his waistcoat, over which he bore the blue ribbon, except on great occasions, when he wore it on his coat, was of red satin, magnificently embroidered; his hat, which he only put on when out of doors, had the brim trimmed with point Spanish lace, and was shaded with a large plume of white feathers; his white silk stockings adorned with gold, were fastened with garters having buckles of precious stones; buckles also of the same material glittered on his shoes without heels; he never wore rings, despising the ornament on men's hands. In his apartments as well as in his walks he was always armed with that long stick with a gold top resembling a raven's beak, with which he beat a servant who not knowing him had closed the entrance to the garden of the Trianon by order of the king, and with which he chastised a thief who was picking the pocket of the Marquis de Villars.

Madame de Maintenon is graphically portrayed in the following sketch:

"As for me, sire, I have the fever," replied Madame de Maintenon, whose shiverings increased with the fear of the severity which the king frequently inflicted on her from caprice, "So much the better, the fever sharpens the appetite," said Louis XIV, in taking from the *in case** where there was a sort of supper of slices of ham and bread, served night and day.

"Ah! sire," exclaimed Madame de Maintenon, clasping her hands in a supplicating manner above the covering counterpane, "I am dreadfully ill, I do not know how to swallow a mouthful without being immediately choked." "Not at all, Madame, eat this small bit of meat," said the king, holding to her an enormous bit of ham, "you will find good from it, do as I do, and you will be wonderfully well." "I shall die from it, sire," replied Madame Maintenon, who in shedding tears, tried to do honour to this salted meat that the king had offered her, "yet if it is your wish that I have an indigestion, I will take it and die."

* A table loaded thus was always left in the king's apartment, that he might have something ever at hand, should he require it. This was termed the table *in case* of need, or briefly the *in case*.

"Eat and never care for the rest," said Louis XIV, as he gave her a full glass of Spanish wine, "drink too this beverage, so as to do in every respect like ourself."

"Oh my God, have pity on me sire," responded Madame de Maintenon, who had not the resource of emptying the glass of wine on the sheets, between which she had concealed the bread and ham.

"I will now leave you to sleep," said the king after Madame de Maintenon, all in tears, had ventured to moisten her lips with the fiery wine, she looked upon as a poison: "at the wedding banquet of the Duke de Chartres, I desire all the ladies to drink my health—good night Madame, now I will go to see my dogs fed; I was forgetting them, while here." "Odious despot," exclaimed Madame de Maintenon, when the king had left her, "one would believe that he acted in this manner to kill me. Great God I resign myself to the work that Thou hast imposed on me."

Frances d'Aubigné de Maintenon was at this time fifty six, and her beauty which formerly attracted a crowd of lovers contested with Ninon, did not yet manifest the nothingness of worldly vanities; this beauty was preserved to the eye by the aid of red and white paint which supplied the complexion of youth. Madame de Maintenon would have been able to vie with younger women than herself, had not a prudish affectation spoilt that which age respected in her face. There still remained the pleasing smile which formerly formed the hope of Mather, of the Chevalier de Meré, and of the three Villarceaux; there remained also the same dark eyes, the sombre brightness of which, according to the poetic expression of the Abbot Boisrobert, dazzled more than the strongest light; those eyes according to Mesnardière had been lighted by the sun of America, to cause so great a blaze in Europe; now she generally drooped or veiled them to expiate the hundred love murders charged against her by the poetry of the time of Scarron; the necessity of dissembling weakened the fire of their looks, which often presented a mystic languor. Madame de Maintenon possessed in all other respects signal treasures which she was accused of having sometime before stolen in India, namely a noble and proud air, an infinite grace, although a little composed by devotion, magnificent black hair, covered with a hood of lace or taffeta, plump hands, which she rarely showed in public, for there was in this excess of modesty, less piety than regret of having been handsome, and being no longer young. Nevertheless she was still capable of pleasing otherwise than by her mind.

The principal historical romance by M. Eugene Sue is one entitled "*Latréaumont*." A very good translation of it appeared in English a short time ago under the designation of "*De Rohan or the Court Conspirator*," and proved extremely popular. The subject relates to a Prince of the house of Rohan who, piqued at the conduct of Louis XIV towards himself on a particular occasion, formed a conspiracy against the monarch, and for so doing lost his head upon the scaffold.

The tale is well told: some of the scenes and characters are in Sue's best style, yet as a whole the work is rather dry and tedious: it is quite evident that the author is not at all at ease within his historical bondage; and, as we shall presently have a good deal to say about this same M. Eugene Sue, we would rather defer any further commentary on his writings, until we come to speak of his most pretending productions.

Thus far as to the modern historical novels of France: hence we proceed to scrutinize the other French romances on various subjects, and to examine into what is the real extent of their excellence and value.

FRAGMENTS OF FAMILY HISTORY.

SIR ROBERT SHIRLEY, THE PERSIAN AMBASSADOR.

SIR ROBERT SHIRLEY, third son of Sir Thomas Shirley of Wiston in Sussex, by Anne, his wife, dau. of Sir Thomas Kempe, Knight, and younger brother of the famous Sir Anthony Shirley, visited England in 1623 for the second time as Ambassador from Abbas Schah of Persia. Unfortunately, by his letters of credence, being written in the Persian language, there was not to be found any one in the kingdom at that time except Sir Robert himself, who could interpret them; notwithstanding which, no doubt seemed to be entertained of his pretensions, and he was received with great pomp, King James appearing to have actually forgotten that this same Persian ambassador was his own subject.

Amid all these honours which were showered on the head of Sir Robert, there arrived unexpectedly at Portsmouth, a person who had better claim to the dignity which he had assumed, and who, having proceeded thither in one of the East India Company's ships, had been long detained by accidents and contrary winds on his passage. An event so untoward, may be supposed to have rendered the situation of our knight extremely embarrassing, more especially as the pretensions of his rival, were supported by the whole body of the East India merchants, who were anxious he should be recognised and accredited as the sole representative of the Persian monarch, and received in a style of grandeur which could leave no doubt of it in the minds of the public. To prevent this, if possible, from taking place, and to save as much as remained of his own credit, Sir Robert, after having obtained the loan of his Persian letters from the Secretary of State's office, and accompanied by his relative Lord Cleveland, and some persons of the court, proceeded to the residence of his competitor, where being admitted, and the cause of his visit explained, the Persian made the usual salutation to his lordship only. And now the following most singular scene took place, which will be given in the words of a curious narrative still extant. "This done and Sir Robert Shirley unfolding his letters, and (as the Persian use is, in reverence to the king,) first touching his eyes with them, and next holding them over his head, and after kissing them, he presented them to the ambassador, that, he receiving them, might perform the like observance, when he suddenly rising out of his chair, stepped to Sir Robert Shirley, snatched his letters from him, tore them, and gave him a blow in the face with his fist, and while my Lord of Cleveland, stepping between, kept off the offer of a further violence, the Persian's son, next at hand, flew upon Sir Robert Shirley, and with two or three blows more, overthrew him; when Master Maxwell of the bedchamber, and my Lord of Cleveland, nearest him, pulling him back, (while two of the company laid hands on their swords, but not drawing them, because not any one sword or dagger was drawn by the Persians.) My Lord of Cleveland remonstrated to the ambassador, through his interpreter, on the danger and insolency of the act, saying 'that if he and the gentlemen there with him, had not borne more respect to that king whom he represented, than he, the ambassador, had done to the letters shown him for justifi-

cation of the other's quality, neither he nor those about him, that had committed that insolency, should have gone alive out of that place.' After these words, he made some shew of acknowledgment and said, he was sorry he had offended his lordship and as, by this act which he had performed, transported with extreme rage against a person that, had dared to counterfeit the king, his master's hand, which was always (he said) on the top of his letters, when those letters he had shewn him, had it on the back; and when, as he had done, that so mean a fellow, and an impostor, should presume to say, he had married the king his master's niece.' To this Sir Robert (who was in the meantime retired behind the company amazed and confounded with his blow and his treatment,) stepped in and answered 'that he had never said he had married the king's niece, but the queen's kinswoman; and that for the manner alleged of signing his letters, it was true that the King of Persia, in all his employments of his subjects to foreign princes, or in writing to them, used to sign above, in front of his letters, but that when he employed a stranger to any foreign prince, his signature was usually affixed on the back of his letters, that before their opening, they might shew who sent them. To this the ambassador replied with scornful looks only."

The whole transaction, as it appears, was immediately reported to King James, who thereupon suspended the time appointed for the ambassador's public reception at court, until the truth could be ascertained of what was alleged by him. "In the meantime, Sir Robert wrote to his majesty beseeching him to send him into Persia, with his two letters tied about his neck, for trial whether they were true or false," which the king consented to do, regarding it as the best way of settling the question.

The two ambassadors were appointed to sail on the following month of May, in the fleet which was bound to the East Indies, together with Sir Dodmore Cotton, who was chosen as the king's ambassador extraordinary to the court of Persia, and who, besides his commission to settle a treaty of commerce with Schah Abbas, was directed to inquire whether Sir Robert was guilty of the imposition which was imputed to him. As the above three persons, however, arrived too late at the place of their embarkation, they were obliged to return to London, and defer their departure till the ensuing month of March 1626—when, embarking in different ships, they proceeded on their voyage, and according to the words of the narrative, "they all three died on the way, and with them the quarrel and inquiry."

Fennel, however, who relates the transaction, is mistaken in saying that they all three died on the passage, for a continuation of the history of the mission is to be found in the travels of Sir Thomas Herbert, who accompanied the parties, and he says that this Persian ambassador alone died on his passage; he adds, that on the arrival of the British embassy at Asharaff, an audience was granted to Sir Dodmore Cotton, who was attended by Sir Robert Shirley, and seven or eight other Englishmen. The Persian monarch was addressed through the English interpreter; Sir Dodmore Cotton stating that the object of his mission was to congratulate Schah Abbas on his success against the common enemy the Turk, to establish a perpetual alliance, to promote trade and to vindicate the conduct of Sir Robert Shirley. Schah Abbas in his reply to this address, begins with some abuse of the Turks and then expresses a wish that there was more unity among the Christian princes, truly observing that the Ottoman emperor owed his conquests chiefly to

their discord. To the proposal of obtaining a direct commercial intercourse, he gave his hearty concurrence, provided the English would consent to abandon the old route, through the dominions of his enemy. Lastly, in respect to Sir Robert Shirley, he acknowledged his services, and promised that if he had been accused unjustly he should have satisfaction.

The court removing immediately afterwards to Casbin, Sir Dodmore was obliged to follow it thither, where on renewing the negotiations with the favourite minister who had received a mortal dislike to Sir Robert Shirley, the ambassador warmly espousing the cause of Sir Robert, the minister begged to have possession of the original credentials from Schah Abbas to the King of England, upon which Sir Robert founded his pretensions, that they might be duly examined by his master. At the end of three days, the favourite came in person to Sir Dodmore and informed him that the Emperor had visited the latter, denied it to be his, and in a passion, burned it. He added that Sir Robert Shirley had his master's permission to depart. This had such an effect upon Sir Robert, who was then afflicted with a dysentery, that, in less than a fortnight after he arrived at Casbin, he died.

It is evident that Herbert had a friendly feeling towards his fellow traveller Sir Robert, which induced him to put the most favourable construction on his conduct, ascribing his disgrace to the illwill of the favourite minister and to his master's ingratitude, but it is not probable that Sir Robert's services, had they been half so great as he pretended, would have been so ill requited of a prince of the Schah Abbas. Nor is it probable that he should have appointed him his ambassador to the King of England, and not long afterwards have given the same credentials to another. In short the whole history of this singular transaction tends to prove the grossness of the imposition practised by Sir Robert Shirley.

Herbert, speaking of the wife of Sir Robert, whose rank had been described as so honourable, says that she had been a Circassian slave in the imperial harem, and that she was bestowed on Sir Robert as a mark of royal favour. He calls her the Lady Teresia, and says she was then, at the time he wrote, living at Rome.

THE LAST EARL OF BRIDGEWATER.

His Lordship's singularities were a general topic for conversation in Paris. He had, at the time of his death, his house nearly filled with dogs and cats which he had picked up at different places. Of the fifteen dogs which he kept, two were admitted to the honour of his table, and the whole of them were frequently dressed up in clothes like human beings. Sometimes a fine carriage, containing half a dozen of them, was seen in the streets, drawn by four horses and accompanied by two footmen. In his last days, when so debilitated as to be unable to leave his own grounds, he is said to have adopted a strange substitute for the sports of the field, to which he had been addicted. Into the garden at the back of his house there were placed about 300 rabbits, and as many pigeons and partridges, whose wings had been cut. Provided with a gun, and supported by servants, he would enter the garden and shoot two or three head of the game, to be afterwards put upon the table as his sporting trophies.

The Earl's remains were brought to England for interment. His will was proved in the Prerogative Court, Doctor's Commons, by John Charles

Claremont, Esq. (banker and partner in the house of Lafitte in Paris,) Thomas Phillips, Esq., and Eugene Auguste Barbier, Esq., who were executors. The will was very long and extraordinary, and several codicils were added, equally extraordinary. He left legacies to all his servants, and some larger legacies to private individuals, and added, that in case he should be either "assassinated or poisoned" the legacies were all to be void. He left £8000 to the President of the Royal Society, "to be applied according to the order and direction of the said President of the Royal Society in full and without any diminution or abatement whatsoever to such person or persons as the said President for the time being of the aforesaid Royal Society shall or may nominate or appoint and employ; and it is my will and particular request that some person or persons be nominated and appointed by him to write, print, publish, and expose to public sale one thousand copies of a work 'on the power, wisdom, and goodness of God as manifested in the creation,' illustrating such work by all reasonable argument." Thus originated the celebrated *Bridgewater Treatises*.

EXTRAORDINARY RESEMBLANCE.

Risden, in his "Survey of Devon," relates the following singular facts regarding Nicholas and Andrew Tremayne, the twin sons of John Tremayne, Esq., of Collacombe, High Sheriff of Cornwall in 1485:—"They were," observes that learned writer, "so like in all their lineaments, so equal in statues, so coloured in hair, and of such resemblance in face and gesture, that they could not be known the one from the other; no, not by their parents, brethren, or sisters, but privately by some secret mark, or openly by wearing some several coloured riband or the like; which, in sport, they would sometimes change, to make trial of their friends' judgments, which would often occasion many mirthful mistakes. Yet somewhat more strange it was, that they agreed in mind and affection as much as in body; for what one loved, the other desired; so, on the contrary, the loathing of the one was the dislike of the other. Yea, such a consideration of inbred power and sympathy was in their natures, that if Nicholas was sick and grieved, Andrew felt the like pain, though they were far distant and remote from each other; this, too, without any intelligence given unto either party. And, what is further observable, if Andrew was merry, Nicholas was so affected, although in different places, which they could not long endure to be, for they ever desired to eat, drink, sleep, and wake together. So they lived, and so they died. In the year 1564, they both served in the wars at Newhaven in France, where in this they something differed, the one being captain of a troop of horse, and the other a private soldier, but still with the same sympathy of affection. Being both to the last degree brave, they put themselves into posts of the greatest hazard; at length one of the brothers was slain, and the other instantly stepped into his place, and there in the midst of danger, no persuasion being able to remove him, he was also slain." Upon their monument is the following inscription:—

"These liken'd twins, in form and fancy one,
 Were like affected, and like habit chose;
 Their valour at Newhaven siege was known,
 Where both encountered fiercely with their foes;

There one of both sore wounded lost his breath,
And t'other slain, revenging brother's death."

NOBILITY IN FRANCE.

Under the ancient regime, when a plebeian wished to be ennobled in France, he purchased the place of Secretary to the King. This gave him the right of soliciting for a coat of arms. At the revolution there were 206 Secretaries to the King, beside 46 honorary or titular Secretaries: so that the facility of acquiring nobility may be conceived. Hence the place of "*Sécrétaire du Roi*," was styled in derision, "*une savonnette au vilain*." He, however, was only an *anobli*, though his son was noble, and his grandson a *gentilhomme*; nor could his descendants for several generations be admitted as officers in the army. When, about the beginning of the reign of Louis XVI., an ordinance appeared that no individual should be presented at Versailles, unless he could prove 400 years of gentility, or could show that his ancestors were already noble before the year 1400, a multiplicity of Comtes and Marquises were rejected; though many an untitled gentleman, ancient as our Squires in their Halls in Lancashire and Northumberland, left their towers and chateaux in Britany and Languedoc, and posted up to Paris to show their pre-eminence. Every gentleman, his pedigree being certified, was, on the first hunting day, invited to mount with the King into his carriage, and accompany His Majesty to the spot where the hounds were turned out. This privilege was termed "*le droit de monter dans le carosse du Roi*." The plain Squire, to whom this right was allowed, was considered as superior to the Count or Marquis, whose claims were rejected. If this ordeal found favour at St. James's, the old English Squire and the Highland chieftain would bear away the palm of ancestry, while many a noble peer would, as at a tournament, be obliged to ride the barriers.

FOREIGN NOBILITY.

The Chevalier F. de Tapies, in his recent work "*La France et l'Angleterre*," states that, "in Russia there are 500,000 nobles; that Austria numbers 239,000; that Spain, in 1780, reckoned 470,000; and that France, before 1790, had 360,000, of whom 4,120 were of the *ancienne noblesse*; and that in England, Scotland, and Ireland, on the contrary, we have only 1,631 persons from dukes to baronets, who possess transmissible titles." There are, however, in the United Kingdom some two to three hundred thousand persons who are *nobles* in the Continental sense of the term.

LA BELLE JENYNS AND SOAME JENYNS.

The family of Jenyns, now represented by the Rev. George Leonard Jenyns, of Bottisham Hall, Cambridgeshire, has been rich in distinguished names: Sir John Jenyns, made a Knight of the Bath at the creation of Charles, Prince of Wales, served as High Sheriff of Herts in 1626, and sat in Parliament for St. Albans. Of his granddaughters, Sarah became the celebrated Duchess of Marlborough, and her sister, Frances, "*La Belle Jenyns*," Duchess of Tyrconnel. Of the latter we have the following account: "The fair, the elegant, the fascinating Frances Jenyns moved through the glittering court in unblenched majesty, robbed the

men of their hearts, the women of their lovers, and never lost herself. As to hearts and such things, to bring them to Charles's court was mere work of supererogation; it was like trading to the South Sea Islands with diamonds and ingots of gold, where glass beads and tinfoil bear just the same value, and answered just as well. Her form was that of a young Aurora, newly descended to the earth; she never moved without discovering some new charm or developing some new grace. To her external attractions Miss Jenyns added what was rarely met with in the court of Charles, all the witchery of mind and all the dignity of virtue." After the death of Tyrconnel, the Duchess was permitted to erect a house (still standing) in King Street, Dublin, as a nunnery for poor Clares, and in this obscure retirement burying all the attractions and graces which once so adorned the court of England, she died at the age of ninety-two, and was interred in St. Patrick's Cathedral, 9th of March, 1790. The granduncle of this incomparable beauty, Thomas Jenyns, Esq., of Hayes, was great grandfather of the celebrated wit, SOAME JENYNS, whose character and habits are thus described:—

He came into your house at the very moment you had put upon your card; he dressed himself to do your party honour, in all the colours of the jay; his lace indeed had long since lost its lustre, but his coat had faithfully retained its cut since the days when gentlemen wore embroidered figured velvets, with short sleeves, boot cuffs, and buckram skirts. As nature cast him in the exact mould of an ill-made pair of stiff stays, he followed her so close in the fashion of his coat that it was doubted if he did not wear them: because he had a protuberant wen just under his pole, he wore a wig that did not cover above half his head. His eyes were protruded like the eyes of the lobster, who wears them at the end of his feelers, and yet there was room between one of them and his nose for another wen, that added nothing to his beauty: yet this good man was heard very innocently to remark when Gibbon published his history, "that he wondered any body so ugly could write a book."

Such was the exterior of a man who was the charm of the circle, and gave a zest to every company he came into. His pleasantry was of a sort peculiar to himself: it harmonized with every thing: it was like the bread to your dinner; you did not perhaps make it the whole or principal part of the meal, but it was an admirable and wholesome auxiliary to the other viands. Soame Jenyns told you no long stories, engrossed not much of your attention, and was not angry with those that did. His thoughts were original, and were apt to have a very whimsical affinity to the paradox in them. He wrote verses upon dancing, and prose upon the origin of evil; yet he was a very indifferent metaphysician, and a worse dancer.

THE AUTHORSHIP OF ROBIN GRAY.

Lady Ann Barnard, sister of the late Earl of Balcarres, wrote the beautiful ballad of Robin Gray, but kept the secret so well, that a controversy arose as to the probable date of the production, some asserting that it was of considerable antiquity, and had been composed by David Rizzio. "I was persecuted," says the lady herself in a very interesting letter, dated 1823, "to avow whether I had written it or not, or where I had got it. However, I kept my counsel in spite of the gratification of seeing a reward of twenty guineas offered in the newspapers to the person

who should ascertain the point past doubt, and the still more flattering circumstance of a visit from Mr. Jerningham, Secretary to the Antiquarian Society, who endeavoured to entrap the truth from me in a manner I took amiss. I must also mention," continues Lady Anne, "the Laird of Dalziel's advice, who, in a tête-a-tête, afterwards said, "My dear, the next time you sing that song, try to change the words a wee bit, and, instead of singing, 'To make the crown a pound, my Jamie gaed to sea,' say, to make it twenty merks; for a Scottish pund is but twenty pence, and Jamie was na such a gowk as to leave Jenny and gang to sea to lessen his gear. It is that line (whispered he) that tells me that sang was written by some bonny lassie that didna ken the value of the Scots money quite so well as an auld writer in the town of Edinburgh would have kent it."

VALENTINE GREATRAKES, ESQ.,

Of AFFANE, in the County of Waterford—The TOUCH DOCTOR.

Temp. CHARLES II.

In these days of mesmerism it may not be inappropriate to describe a sort of mesmerism, or more correctly, a professor of the art of healing by supernatural means—the medicine of magic—two centuries ago.

Our doctor was, of all the people in the world, that most eccentric character, particularly in olden times, an Irish gentleman: to wit, Valentine Greatrakes, Esq., of Affane, in the county of Waterford, born in 1628.

This poor gentleman, whether crazed or not, entertained, or professed to entertain, a perfect assurance that he was gifted with the power of curing all and every disease that mortality is heir to, by simply touching or rubbing the parts affected. His first experiments were tried upon his own family and neighbours; and several persons, it is stated, were cured, to all appearance, of different disorders. He subsequently extended his practice to England, and at the onset obtained a prodigious reputation; but the tide ebbed as fast as it rose, when public expectation became disappointed. Mr. Glanville attributed Greatrakes' cures to a sanative quality, inherent in his constitution; others attributed them to friction; and others, nearer to the fact, to the force of imagination in his patients. Certain it is, that the great Boyle believed him to be an extraordinary man, and bore testimony to many of his wonderful cures. Of the force of imagination, as influencing disease, Granger gives the following instance:—"I was myself a witness of the powerful workings of imagination in the populace, when the waters of Glastonbury were at the height of their reputation. The virtues of the spring there were supposed to be supernatural, and to have been discovered by a dream to one Matthew Chancellor. The people did not only expect to be cured of such distempers as were in their nature incurable, but even to recover their lost eyes, and their mutilated limbs. The following story, which scarcely exceeds what I observed upon the spot, was told me by a gentleman of character. An old woman in the workhouse at Yeovil, who had long been a cripple, and made use of crutches, was strongly inclined to drink of the Glastonbury waters, which she was assured would cure her of her lameness. The master of the workhouse procured her seve-

ral bottles of water, which had such an effect that she soon laid aside one crutch ; and not long after, the other. This was extolled as a miraculous cure : but the man protested to his friends that he had imposed upon her, and fetched the water from an ordinary spring. I need not inform the reader," adds Granger, "that when the force of imagination had spent itself, she repassed into her former infirmity."

In the reign of King Charles I. an accusation was brought before the Court of Star Chamber, and afterwards before the College of Physicians, against one John Leverett, a gardener, who undertook to cure all diseases, but especially the king's evil, "by way of touching or stroking with the hand." He used to speak with great contempt of the royal touch, and grossly imposed upon numbers of credulous people. He asserted he was the seventh son of a seventh son ; and profanely said that "he found virtue go out of him," so that he was more weakened by touching thirty or forty in a day, than if he had dug eight roods of ground. He was by the censors of the college adjudged an impostor.

MONUMENTAL INSCRIPTION.

The following extraordinary epitaph on one of the Ouseleys of Shropshire is copied from the family monument at Courten Hall, Northamptonshire ;

"A Salops Oseley I
 A ruen Partridge woone,
 No birds I had her by :
 Such work with her was doone,
 Shee dead, I turtle Sought
 A Wake, in Salsie bred :
 Twise six birds shee me brought
 Shee lyvs, but I am dead.

 But when ninth yeare was come
 I sleapt that was A *Wake*.
 So, yielding to Death's doome.
 Did here my lodging take."

PRIOR'S EPITAPH ON HIMSELF.

"Gentlemen, here, by your leave
 Lie the bones of Mathew Prior,
 A son of Adam and of Eve ;
 Can Bourbon or Nassau go higher ?

PRECEDENCE, AND THE LAW, CUSTOM, AND TABLES RESPECTING IT.

THE rules of precedence in England are founded on statutes, letters patent, usages, and customs; in a review of these authorities, some confusion necessarily arises, in consequence of their having come into force at different periods, and in consequence of their being composed of divers directions, which each relate to certain classes or orders of society, to the exclusion of others. The best plan, therefore, to arrive at a clear exposition of the subject, appears to be this:—to place under distinct headings the various ranks which form the tables of precedence—to these state separately the law, or a reference to the law, which assigns to each of these ranks its place, and then to give at length the tables of precedence themselves. This plan is adopted in the following treatise, beginning with the first rank of all.

THE SOVEREIGN AND THE ROYAL FAMILY.

The precedence of the Sovereign, the Royal Consort, the Queen Dowager, the Prince of Wales, and the remainder of the royal family, rests upon the ancient custom of the realm, upon the statutes 1 Mary, st. 1, c. 3; 31 Henry VIII. c. 10, s. 4; and upon the interpretation of the law in the case of Edward, Duke of York, grandson of George II., reported in Hargrave's "State Trials," vol. ii. p. 295. There are some peculiarities regarding the state and condition of the royal family, which it may be here interesting to mention. A queen regnant has, pursuant to the common and statute law, the same powers, prerogatives, rights, dignities, and duties, as if she had been a king; this is generally understood, but it perhaps is not as well known, that a Queen Consort and a Queen Dowager have also certain prerogatives above other women. The Queen Consort is a public person, exempt and distinct from the King, and not, like other married women, so closely connected as to have lost all legal or separate existence so long as the marriage continues. She may purchase lands, hold them, and do other acts of ownership, without the concurrence of her lord, which no other married woman can do; she may sue and be sued alone, and may have a separate property in goods as well as lands. In short, she is in law looked upon as a single, not as a married, woman. She has, moreover, her own law officers; and her Attorney and Solicitor-General are entitled to a place within the inner bar. The Queen Dowager preserves most of the privileges belonging to her as Queen Consort, and, moreover, should she be married again to a subject, she will not lose her regal dignity as peeresses dowager do their peerage when they marry commoners. The other persons included in the present constricted sense of the term royal family, are, pursuant to the 31 Henry VIII. c. 10, and the interpretation put upon it, are the Sovereign's children, grandchildren, brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, nephews and nieces.

THE LORDS, AND THE GREAT OFFICERS OF THE CROWN.

The statute 31 Henry VIII. c. 10, fixes the order of precedence of the lords spiritual and temporal, and of the great officers of state, which

had been rather arbitrarily varied on some former occasions. To relieve the Crown from an invidious prerogative was the object of thus regulating by statute a matter for which the royal authority was clearly competent.

The statute 1 Will. and Mary, c. 21, enacts that the Commissioners of the Great Seal shall have and take place next after the peers of this realm, and the Speaker of the House of Commons, unless any of them shall happen to be a peer, and then to take place according to his peerage.

As to the precedence of the Vice-Chancellor of England, and the Vice-Chancellors, see *infra*, under the head of KNIGHTS. &c.

By the 23rd article of the Act for the Union of England and Scotland, which was confirmed by stat. 5th Anne, chap. 8, all peers of Scotland are declared to be peers of Great Britain, and to have rank and precedence next after the peers of the like orders and degrees in England existing at the time of the Union, which commenced the 1st of May, 1707, and before all peers of Great Britain of the like orders and degrees created after the Union. By the Act for the Union of Great Britain and Ireland, 39 & 40 Geo. III. cap. 67, it is enacted, art. 4, "That the Lords of Parliament on the part of Ireland in the House of Lords of the United Kingdom, shall at all times have the same privileges of parliament which shall belong to the Lords of Parliament on the part of Great Britain; and the Lords Spiritual and Temporal respectively on the part of Ireland, shall at all times have the same rights as the Lords Spiritual and Temporal respectively on the part of Great Britain: and that all Lords Spiritual of Ireland shall have rank and precedency next and immediately after the Lords Spiritual of the same rank and degree of Great Britain, and shall enjoy all privileges as fully as the Lords Spiritual of Great Britain (the right and privilege of sitting in the House of Lords, and the privileges depending thereon, and particularly the right of sitting on the trial of peers excepted); and that the persons holding any Temporal Peerages of Ireland existing at the time of the Union, shall from and after the Union have rank and precedency next and immediately after all the persons holding peerages of the like orders and degrees in Great Britain subsisting at the time of the Union; and that all peerages of Ireland created after the Union shall have rank and precedency with the peerages of the United Kingdom so created according to the dates of their creations; and that all peerages, both of Great Britain and Ireland then subsisting or thereafter to be created, shall in all other respects, from the date of the Union, be considered as peerages of the United Kingdom, and that the peers of Ireland shall, as peers of the United Kingdom, be sued and tried as peers, except as aforesaid, and shall enjoy all privileges of peers as fully as the peers of Great Britain; the right and privilege of sitting in the House of Lords, and the privileges depending thereon, and the right of sitting on the trial of peers only excepted.

In regard to the Lord Great Chamberlain,—by statute 1 George I., passed previously to the elevation of Robert Marquis of Lindsey to the Dukedom of Ancaster, it was enacted, that the Duke of Ancaster and his successors should enjoy this precedency only when he or they should be in the actual execution of the said office, attending the person of the Sovereign for the time being, or introducing a peer into the House of

Lords. He was thus deprived of the precedence which the statute of 31 Henry VIII. would have given him as a great officer.

The priority of signing any treaty or public instrument by the Ministers of the Crown is always taken by rank of place, and not by title.

THE SONS OF PEERS.

The precedence of the Sons of Peers is based on established usage, with the exception that, pursuant to the 31st Henry VIII. c. 10, the eldest sons of Dukes precede Earls, unless any Earl should be Lord Chancellor, Lord Treasurer, President of the Council, or Privy Seal; and with the further exception, that the precedence of Dukes' younger sons before Viscounts, was settled by a decree of the Commissioners for executing the office of Earl Marshal, upon a reference to them from Queen Elizabeth, 16th January, 1594. With regard, also, to the younger sons of Viscounts and Barons, the general rule is confirmed by the decrees of the 10th and 14th James I., as will appear under the next heading. The eldest sons of the younger sons of Peers are placed before all sons of Knights by order, 18th March, 1615, and before the eldest sons of Baronets, in 1677, in consequence, as it would appear, of an address of the House of Lords to the King touching the subject. (Lords' Journals, 6th April, 1677.)

KNIGHTS OF THE VARIOUS ORDERS, KNIGHTS BANNERETS, BARONETS, AND KNIGHTS BACHELORS.

A Knight of the Garter having a seat in the House of Commons, is within the house to sit above all other degrees next to the Treasurer and Comptroller of the Household. (Statutes of the Order.) From the Knights of the Garter to the younger sons of Barons, the order of precedence (see the table), with the exception of the place assigned to the Chancellor of the Garter, the Vice-Chancellor of England, and the Vice-Chancellors, is established by the decree of King James I., in the tenth year of his reign; a decree made in consequence of a controversy between the younger sons of Viscounts and Barons and the Baronets, as to precedence, which was decided in favour of the former. (Rot. Pat. eo. an. pt. 10. no. 8.) The Vice-Chancellor was created by act of Parliament 53 Geo. III. c. 24., and by section 4., precedence is signed to him next to the Master of the Rolls. By the 5 Vict. c. 5. s. 25., the Vice-Chancellors appointed under that act (and also the Vice-Chancellor appointed under the 53 Geo. III. c. 24., after the death or removal of the present Vice-Chancellor) are to take rank and precedence next after the Lord Chief Baron.

The Knights of the several Orders of the Garter, Thistle, Bath, St. Patrick, and St. Michael and St. George, are, in the following table of precedence, placed according to general usage, that is, in the order of the institution, or revival of the respective orders. The precedence assigned by the Statutes of the Order of St. Patrick, and St. Michael, and St. George, is inconsistent, however, with this order of precedence; for instance, the Knights of St. Patrick being commoners, are, by the royal warrant creating that brotherhood in 1783, to rank immediately after Barons' eldest sons, thus taking precedence of Knights of the Garter, Thistle, and Bath, all orders of more ancient creation. The Grand Crosses of St. Michael and St. George, by the statutes ordained in 1832,

are to rank next and immediately after Knights Grand Crosses of the Bath, thus taking precedence of Knights of St. Patrick, unless the latter are allowed to displace the Knights of the Garter and Thistle according to the precedence assigned to them by the before-mentioned warrant of 1783, which could never have been intended. The precedence assigned to the Knights of St. Patrick, moreover, is inconsistent with the decree of King James and the letters patent creating the dignity of Baronet, which places Baronets after the younger sons of Viscounts and Barons, but before *all* Knights, as well of the Bath, as Knights Bachelors and Knights Banneret, *except Knights Banneret created by the King in person, and Knights of the Garter*; but if the warrant of 1783 has effect, the Knights of St. Patrick would follow eldest sons of Barons, who precede Knights of the Garter, and consequently all Baronets.

The precedence of Baronets, their wives, sons, and daughters was settled by two decrees in the 10th and 14th of King James the First.

The precedence of the eldest and younger sons of Baronets was settled by a decree of King James I., in the fourteenth year of his reign, which grants to the eldest sons of Baronets and their wives, and the daughters of the same Baronets, those daughters following next after the said wives of the eldest sons of the same Baronets, place and precedence before the eldest son and the wife of the eldest son of any Knight of what degree or order soever; and the younger sons and their wives in the same manner to have place and precedence after the eldest sons and the wives of the eldest sons, and before the younger sons and the wives of the younger sons of any of the Knights aforesaid.—(Rot. Pat. eo. an. pt. 2. no. 24.)

The precedence of the other eldest sons mentioned in the table, rests upon ancient usage.

THE LAW.

The precedence of the different judges and counsel is pursuant to ancient custom, or to statute. In accordance with Sir William Blackstone's table as altered by the royal mandate, 54 Geo. III., counsel have pre-audience in the courts in a fixed order; they rank thus:—

The Queen's Attorney General.
 The Queen's Solicitor General.
 The Queen's Premier Serjeant.
 The Queen's Ancient Serjeant.
 The Queen's Advocate General.
 The Queen's Serjeant.

The Queen's Counsel, and with them, the Queen Consort or Queen Dowager's Attorney and Solicitor General.

Serjeants-at-Law.

The Recorder of London.

Advocates of the Civil Law.

Barristers-at-Law according to their standing.

COLONELS, DOCTORS, ESQUIRES, GENTLEMEN, AND THOSE BELOW THEM.

These Sir William Blackstone places on the table of precedence under the authority of ancient usage and custom.

WOMEN.

Married women and widows are entitled to the same rank among each other, as their husbands would respectively have borne between themselves, except such rank is merely professional or official; and unmarried women to the same rank as their eldest brothers would bear among men, during the lives of their fathers. (4 Blackstone's Comm. p. 406, (n).)

PRECEDENCE TABLE OF MEN.

The Sovereign.
 Prince Albert.
 The Prince of Wales.
 The Sovereign's Sons.
 The Sovereign's Grandsons.
 The Sovereign's Brothers.
 The Sovereign's Uncles.
 The Sovereign's Nephews.
 Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of all England.
 Lord High Chancellor, or Lord Keeper, being a Baron.
 Archbishop of York, Primate of England.
 Lord High Treasurer.
 Lord President of the Privy Council.
 Lord Privy Seal.
 Lord Great Chamberlain.
 Lord High Constable.
 Earl Marshal.
 Lord High Admiral.
 Lord Steward of the Household.
 Lord Chamberlain of the Household.
 Dukes according to their Patents.
 Eldest Sons of Dukes of the Blood Royal.
 Marquesses according to their Patents.
 Eldest Sons of Dukes.
 Earls according to their Patents.
 Younger Sons of Dukes of the Blood Royal.
 Eldest Sons of Marquesses.
 Younger Sons of Dukes.
 Viscounts according to their Patents.
 Eldest Sons of Earls.
 Younger Sons of Marquesses.
 Bishops of London, Durham, Winchester, and all other Bishops, according to their seniority of Consecration.
 Secretary of State if a Baron.
 Barons according to their Patents.
 Speaker of the House of Commons.
 Commissioners of the Great Seal.
 Treasurer of the Household.
 Comptroller of the Household.
 Master of the Horse to the King.
 Vice-Chamberlain of the Household.
 Secretary of State being under the degree of a Baron.

- Eldest Sons of Viscounts.
- Younger Sons of Earls.
- Eldest Sons of Barons.
- Knights of the Most Noble Order of the Garter.
- Privy Counsellors.
- Chancellor of the Order of the Garter.
- Chancellor and Under Treasurer of the Exchequer.
- Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.
- Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench.
- Master of the Rolls.
- The present Vice-Chancellor of England.
- Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.
- Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer.
- The Vice-Chancellors.
- Judges and Barons of the degree of the Coif of the Courts of Queen's Bench, Common Pleas, and Exchequer, according to their seniority.
- Knights Bannerets made under the Sovereign's Banner and Standard displayed in an army royal or in open war, the Sovereign or Prince of Wales being present.
- Younger Sons of Viscounts.
- Younger Sons of Barons.
- Baronets.
- Knights Bannerets not made by the Sovereign in person.
- Knights of the Thistle.
- Knights Grand Crosses of the Bath.
- Knights of St. Patrick.
- Knights Grand Crosses of St. Michael and St. George.
- Knights Commanders of the Bath.
- Knights Commanders of St. Michael and St. George.
- Knights Bachelors.
- Eldest Sons of the younger Sons of Peers.
- Eldest Sons of Baronets.
- Eldest Sons of Knights of the Garter.
- Eldest Sons of Knights Bannerets.
- Companions of the Bath.
- Companions and Cavalieri of St. Michael and St. George.
- Eldest Sons of Knights of the Thistle, Bath, St. Patrick, and St. Michael and St. George.
- Eldest Sons of Knights Bachelors.
- Younger Sons of Baronets.
- Colonels.
- Serjeant-at-Law.
- Doctors.
- Esquires.
- Clergymen, Officers in the Army and Navy not styled Esquires in their Commission, and all other Gentlemen.
- Citizens and Burgesses of Towns Corporate.
- Yeomen.
- Tradesmen.
- Artificers.
- Labourers.

PRECEDENCY OF WOMEN.

- The Queen.
- The Queen Dowager.
- The Princess of Wales.
- Princesses, Daughters of the Sovereign.
- Wives of the Sovereign's younger Sons.
- Wives of the Sovereign's Grandsons.
- The Sovereign's Grand-daughters.
- The Sovereign's Sisters.
- The Sovereign's Aunts.
- The Sovereign's Nieces.
- Wives of the Dukes of the Blood Royal.
- Duchesses.
- Wives of the eldest Sons of the Blood Royal.
- Marchionesses.
- Wives of the eldest Sons of Dukes.
- Daughters of Dukes.
- Countesses.
- Wives of the younger Sons of Dukes of the Blood Royal.
- Wives of the eldest Sons of Marquesses.
- Daughters of Marquesses.
- Wives of the younger Sons of Dukes.
- Viscountesses.
- Wives of the eldest Sons of Earls.
- Daughters of Earls.
- Wives of the younger Sons of Marquesses.
- Baronesses.
- Wives of the eldest Sons of Viscounts.
- Daughters of Viscounts.
- Wives of the younger Sons of Earls.
- Wives of the eldest Sons of Barons.
- Daughters of Barons.
- Wives of Knights of the Garter.
- Wives of Bannerets made by the Sovereign.
- Wives of the younger Sons of Viscounts.
- Wives of the younger Sons of Barons.
- Wives of Baronets.
- Wives of Bannerets not made by the Sovereign in person.
- Wives of Knights of the Thistle.
- Wives of Knights Grand Crosses of the Bath.
- Wives of Knights of St. Patrick.
- Wives of Knights Grand Crosses of St. Michael and St. George.
- Wives of Knights Commanders of the Bath.
- Wives of Knights Commanders of St. Michael and St. George.
- Wives of Knights Bachelors.
- Wives of the eldest Sons of the younger Sons of Peers.
- Daughters of the younger Sons of the Nobility.
- Wives of the eldest Sons of Baronets.
- Daughters of Baronets.
- Wives of the eldest Sons of Knights of the Garter, of Knights Bannerets, of Knights of the Thistle, the Bath, St. Patrick, and of St. Michael and St. George.

Wives of the eldest Sons of Knights Bachelors.

Daughters of Knights Bachelors.

Wives of the younger Sons of Baronets.

Wives of Colonels, Serjeants, Doctors, Esquires,
Gentlemen, &c. &c. &c.

Daughters of Esquires, who are Gentlewomen by birth.

If a woman, noble in her own right, marries a commoner, she still remains noble, and shall be tried by her peers ; but if she be only noble by marriage, then by a second marriage with a commoner she loses her dignity, for as by marriage it is gained, by marriage it is also lost. Yet if a duchess dowager marries a baron, she continues a duchess still, for all the nobility are *pares*, and therefore it is no degradation. (1 Blackstone's Comm. p. 401, quoting Coke, 2 Inst. 50.) The Queen Dowager however, as stated above, does not come within this rule as to second marriages.

If the daughter of a duke intermarries with an earl or peer of lower rank, she follows the precedence of her husband ; but if she marries a knight or commoner of lower degree, she retains the rank acquired by her birth.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PATRICIAN.

SIR,—The very satisfactory manner in which Miss Strickland, in her interesting history of the Queens of England, authenticates her statements *in general*, renders it the more necessary that one error, into which she has, without doubt, unconsciously, fallen, should be rectified.

In Vol. v., pp. 271, 274, it is stated that Sir Anthony Wingfield, one of a deputation selected from the Privy Council to wait upon the Princess Mary before she came to the throne, had been, as well as his three colleagues, "*really raised by Henry VIII. from the lowest rank of English gentry.*"

Now, Sir Anthony was the representative of eight other knights of his family in lineal succession, several of whom had filled, in the three previous centuries, the highest offices to which commoners are eligible, in the county of Suffolk, where, indeed, some genealogists trace it as far back as the Conquest. Of these—

Sir John *m.* Anne, daughter of Sir John Peche, of a baronial family of Norman extraction.

Sir John *m.* Margaret, dau. of Sir Hugh Hastings, son of John de Hastings, Baron de Bergavenny, one of the competitors for the crown of Scotland.

Sir Robert *m.* Elizabeth, dau. of Sir John Russell.

Sir Robert *m.* Elizabeth, dau. and co-heir of Elizabeth, widow of Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk, ancestress of "all the Howards." She was dau. and co-heir of Richard Fitzalan, Earl of Arundel (great grandson of Edmund Plantagenet, Earl of Lancaster, son of Henry I.), by Elizabeth, daughter of William de Bohun, Earl of Northampton, grandson of Edward I. Their dau. Elizabeth Wingfield, *m.* Sir William Brandon, from whom, by her, descended Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, who *m.* the Queen of France, sister of Henry VIII., and was, by her, grandfather of Lady Jane Grey.

Sir John, K.B., *m.* Elizabeth, dau. of Sir John Fitzlewis, by Anne, dau. of John Montacute, Earl of Salisbury, great grandson of Edward I. His bro-

ther, Sir Thomas Wingfield, *m.* Philippa, widow of Thomas, Lord Ros, and aunt and co-heir of Edward, Earl of Worcester.

Sir John *m.* Anne, dau. of John Touchet, Lord Audley, representative of the ancient family of Aldithley, deriving lineally from daughters of Richard II., Duke of Normandy, and Alfred the Great.

Sir Anthony, their son, the subject of Miss Strickland's remarks, traced through all the preceding lineal connexions, and inherited the blood of the different intermarrying families respectively.

In the 14th century, the only dau. and heir of Sir John Wingfield, an eldest son, *m.* Michael de la Pole, Earl of Suffolk, grandfather by her of Michael de la Pole, Duke of Suffolk, well known to the readers of Shakspeare, who was beheaded in a boat at sea, and in him, the heir general, this branch terminated.

Moreover, Sir Anthony's father, Sir John, was the oldest of twelve brothers, one of whom was a priest, but the others were all knights; one of them, at least, was dead before Henry VIII. was born, and all were, not improbably, married before he came to the throne, namely—

1. Sir John himself.
2. Sir Edward, who *m.* Anne, dau. of Richard Woodville, Earl Rivers, widow of George, Earl of Kent, and sister of Edward IV.'s queen.
3. Henry, Rector of Baconsthorp, in Norfolk, 1480.
4. Sir John, who *m.* Margaret, dau. of Richard, son of John Doreward, Esq. Speaker of the House of Commons.
5. Sir William, sewer to Henry VII. Joan, dau. of Sir Thomas Waldegrave.
6. Sir Thomas, killed at the Battle of Bosworth.
7. Sir Robert, Lord Deputy of Calais, who *m.* Lady Jane Clinton.
8. Sir Walter, who *m.* a dau. of — MacWilliams of a very distinguished family.
9. Sir Lewis, who *m.* Margaret, dau. of Henry Noone, and was ancestor of the Viscounts Powerscourt.

10. Sir Edmund, who *m.* Mary, dau. of Thomas Wentworth, of Suffolk; and as his great nephew *m.* a daughter of Thomas, Lord Wentworth, of Nettledsted, in Suffolk, it is probable both were nearly allied to Queen Jane Seymour, whose mother was Margaret Wentworth, of Nettledsted.
11. Sir Richard, K. G., of Kimbolton Castle, who was also made a knight banneret at the siege of Tournay, in 1513, where he was marshal of the King's army. He was afterwards Lord Deputy and Marshal of Calais, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, and Ambassador at the Court of the Emperor Charles V. at Toledo, where he died in 1525. He married, 1st, Catherine Woodville, widow of Edward Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, and of Jasper Tudor, Duke of Bedford, paternal uncle of Henry VIII., she herself being his great aunt, as well as sister of the Queen of Edward IV. By her, Sir Richard had no issue. His second wife, dau. of Sir John Wilshere, of Stone Castle, Kent, was the mother of his heir, and by her second marriage, ancestress of the Earls of Bristol.
12. Sir Humphry, Speaker of the House of Commons in 1512.

The preceding particulars are chiefly taken from *Blore's History of Rutlandshire* and *Gough's Sepulchral Monuments*.

The descent of the Wingfield family to the period in question, has thus been traced through various channels from our Plantagenet kings. There would not be much difficulty in connecting it not only with the Kings of Scotland and of Wales, but with almost all the principal royal dynasties in Europe; but sufficient, it is to be hoped, has been brought forward, to release its early history from the obscurity which the accomplished authoress of the "Queens of England" has assigned to it. *Possibly* Sir Anthony Wingfield, who himself had married a sister and co-heir of John de Vere, Earl of Oxford, might not have felt very much flattered by a comparison of his ancestry with that of a certain truly respectable family in the north of England, of the kinship of which to royalty some may perhaps think there is a *leetle* too much of ostentatious display in the work which has given occasion to the statement now brought to an end.

Q. Q.

May 18th, 1846.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PATRICIAN.

SIR,—As historical records, traditional tales and national vauntings, the great victories of the Plantagenets, are familiar, doubtless, to every born subject of our most gracious Queen; but further, how little is generally known of the curious and interesting details of these mighty achievements. The Historian states the facts with little beside, and refers in marginal notes to the chroniclers from whom he derived his information, but how rare the reader is who regards the reference. I have been recently conning over these old chroniclers and the circumstance forcibly struck me, and it struck me at the same time, that

a Journal such as your's would add much to the amusement and instruction of its readers if from time to time it presented them with some of these remarkable and stirring events in detail. But that you may the more clearly comprehend me, I have taken from Froissart an account of the capture of the French King John and his son Philip at Poitiers, which I send to you for insertion in the Patrician, should you coincide in my views on the subject.

I am, SIR,

Your Obedient Servant,

R. W. T.

The manner in which King John was taken prisoner at the Battle of Poitiers.

It often happens, that fortune in war and love turns out more favourable and wonderful than could have been hoped for or expected. To say the truth, this battle which was fought near Poitiers, in the plains of Beauvoir and Maupertuis was **very** bloody and perilous: many gallant **acts** of arms were performed that were

never known, and the combatants on each side suffered much. King John himself did wonders: he was armed with a battleaxe, with which he fought and defended himself. The Count de Tancarville, in endeavouring to break through the crowd, was made prisoner close to him: as were also Sir James de Bourbon

Count de Ponthieu, and the Lord John d'Artois, Count de Eu. In another part, a little farther off, the Lord Charles d'Artois and many other knights and squires were captured by the division under the banner of the Captal de Buch. The pursuit continued even to the gates of Poitiers, where there was much slaughter and overthrow of men and horses: for the inhabitants of Poitiers had shut their gates, and would suffer none to enter: upon which account, there was great butchery on the causeway, before the gate, where such numbers were killed or wounded, that several surrendered themselves the moment they espied an Englishman: and there were many English archers who had four, five, or six prisoners.

The Lord of Pons, a powerful baron in Poitou, was slain there, as were several other knights and squires. The Viscount de Rochecourt, the Lords de Parthenay and de Saintonge, and the Lord of Montendre, were taken prisoners: as was the Lord John de Saintré, but so beaten that he never afterwards recovered his health: he was looked upon as the most accomplished knight in France. The Lord Guiscard d'Angle was left for slain among the dead: he had fought well that day. The Lord de Chagny, who was near the king, combated bravely during the whole engagement: he was always in the crowd, because he carried the king's sovereign banner: his own also was displayed in the field, with his arms, which were three escutcheons argent on a field gules. The English and Gascons poured so fast upon the king's division that they broke through the ranks by force; and the French were so intermixed with their enemies, that at times there were five men attacking one gentleman. The Lord of Pompadour and the Lord Bartholomew de Brunes were there captured. The Lord de Chagny was slain, with the banner of France in his hands, by the Lord Reginald Cobham: and afterwards the Count de Dammartin shared the same fate.

There was much pressing at this time, through eagerness to take the king; and those who were nearest to him, and knew him, cried out, "Surrender yourself, surrender yourself, or you are a dead man." In that part of the field was a young knight from St. Omer, who was engaged by a salary in the service of the King of England; his name was

Denys de Morbeque: who for five years had attached himself to the English, on account of having been banished in his younger days from France for a murder committed in an affray at St. Omer. It fortunately happened for this knight that he was at the time near to the King of France, when he was so much pulled about; he, by dint of force, for he was very strong and robust, pushed through the crowd, and said to the king in good French, "Sire, sire, surrender yourself," "The king who found himself very disagreeably situated, turning to him asked, "To whom shall I surrender myself: to whom? Where is my cousin the Prince of Wales? if I could see him, I would speak to him." "Sire," replied Sir Denys, "he is not here; but surrender yourself to me, and I will lead you to him." "Who are you?" said the king. "Sire, I am Denys de Morbeque, a knight from Artois; but I serve the King of England, because I cannot belong to France, having forfeited all I possessed there." The king then gave him his right hand glove, and said, "I surrender myself to you." There was much crowding and pushing about, for every one was eager to cry out, "I have taken him." Neither the king nor his youngest son Philip were able to get forward, and free themselves from the throng.

The prince of Wales, who was as courageous as a lion, took great delight that day to combat his enemies. Sir John Chandos, who was near his person, and had never quitted it during the whole of the day, nor stopped to make prisoners, said to him towards the end of the battle; "Sir, it will be proper for you to halt here, and plant your banner on the top of this bush, which will serve to rally your forces, that seem very much scattered; for I do not see any banners or pennons of the French, nor any considerable bodies able to rally against us; and you must refresh yourself a little, as I perceive you are very much heated." Upon this the banner of the prince was placed on a high bush: the minstrels began to play, and trumpets and clarions to do their duty. The prince took off his helmet, and the knights attendant on his person, and belonging to his chamber, were soon ready, and pitched a small pavilion of crimson colour, which the prince entered. Wine was then brought to him and the other knights

who were with him : they increased every moment ; for they were returning from the pursuit, and stopped there surrounded by their prisoners.

As soon as the two marshals were come back, the prince asked them if they knew anything of the King of France : they replied, " No, sir ; not for a certainty ; but we believe he must be either killed or made prisoner, since he has never quitted his battalion." The prince then, addressing the Earl of Warwick and Lord Cobham, said ; " I beg of you to mount your horses, and ride over the field, so that on your return you may bring me some certain intelligence of him." The two barons, immediately mounting their horses, left the prince, and made for a small hillock, that they might look about them : from their stand they perceived a crowd of men at arms on foot, who were advancing very slowly. The king of France was in the midst of them, and in great danger ; for the English and Gascons had taken him from Sir Denys de Morbeque, and were disputing who should have him, the stoutest bawling out, " It is I that have got him : " " No, no," replied the others, " we have him." The king, to escape from this peril said, " Gentlemen, gentlemen, I pray you conduct me and my son in a courteous manner to my cousin the prince ; and do not make such a riot about my capture, for I am so great a lord that I can make all sufficiently rich." These words, and others which fell from the king, appeased them a little ; but the disputes were always beginning again, and they did not move a step without rioting. When the two barons saw this troop of people, they descended from the hillock, and sticking spurs into their horses, made up to them. On their arrival, they asked what was the matter : they were answered, that it was the King of France, who had been made prisoner, and that upwards of ten knights and squires challenged him at the same time, as belonging to each of them. The two barons then pushed through the crowd by main force, and ordered all to draw aside. They commanded, in the name of the prince, and under pain of instant death, that every one should keep his distance, and not ap-

proach unless ordered or desired so to do. They all retreated behind the king ; and the two barons, dismounting, advanced to the king with most respectful reverences, and conducted him in a peaceable manner to the Prince of Wales, who received the captive prince with profound respect and courtesy, and when evening was come, gave a grand supper in his pavilion to the King of France, and to the greater part of the princes and barons who were prisoners. The prince seated the King and his son Lord Philip at an elevated and well-covered table : with them were, Sir James de Bourbon, the Lord John d'Artois, the Counts de Tancarville, de Estampes, de Gravelle, and the Lord of Partenay. The other knights and squires were placed at different tables. The prince himself served the Royal table, as well as the others, with every mark of humility, and would not sit down at it, in spite of all the King's entreaties for him so to do, saying, that " he was not worthy of such an honour, nor did it appertain to him to seat himself at the table of so great a king, or of so valiant a man as he had shown himself by his actions that day." He added also with a noble air : " Dear sir, do not make a poor meal because the Almighty God has not gratified your wishes in the event of this day : for be assured that my lord and father will show you every honour and friendship in his power, and will arrange your ransom so reasonably, that you will henceforward always remain friends. In my opinion, you have cause to be glad that the success of this battle did not turn out as you desired ; for you have this day acquired such high renown for prowess, that you have surpassed all the best knights on your side. I do not, sire, say this to flatter you, for all those of our side who have seen and observed the actions of each party, have unanimously allowed this to be your due, and decree you the prize and garland for it." At the end of this speech there were murmurs of praise heard from every one ; and the French said, the prince had spoken nobly and truly, and that he would be one of the most gallant princes in Christendom, if God should grant him life to pursue his career of glory.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

THE Italian Opera, with little other variety than frequent repetitions of its present popular performances, has, during the last month, continued to attract crowded audiences, and to sustain its high musical and terpsichorean reputation. It is now impossible to deny the talent and success of the actual management of this theatre; and, indeed, in every quarter, full praise is given; except in a few solitary instances, where the very asperity of the criticism proves its own malice, and shows that some private pique, or personal vexation, has dictated the severity of the review. Such ungracious notices, especially on dramatic matters, are not only unfair to the parties deprecated, but also to the public at large. Operas and plays may be things of mere amusement; but the gratification they afford is highly intellectual and refined, and they certainly merit a kindly feeling and a helping hand from the sister power,—literature. The criticism that would call attention to them should have more of friendship than of crossness in it; and at least it should not allow secret sentiments of wrath or jealousy to misdirect people, and to deprive them of a pleasure which any spiteful or discontented disposition may easily cry down. With regard to dramatic reviews, our plan, as we believe we have already stated, is to pass over in silence rather than to attack such performances as are unworthy of notice, to only reprobate where there is really much of evil and false pretension, and to earnestly enter into and draw attention to those musical and histrionic efforts which do homage and honor to the taste, the knowledge, and the cultivation of the world passing before us.

The Italian Opera, therefore, we do maintain, never was before so generally and so deservedly in vogue. During the weeks that have elapsed since our last notice, “I Lombardi,” “Lucrezia Borgia,” “Nino,” “La Sonnambula,” “Il Barbiere,” “Semiramide,” and “Anna Bolena” have been repeated, and been received with a relish which, like the music of these magnificent *chefs d'œuvre*, fades not on memory or desire. Among these representations, we would particularly mention *La Sonnambula*, *Anna Bolena*, and *Semiramide*. *La Sonnambula*, that perfect combination of operatic and dramatic excellence—its story and its action abounding in force and pathos—its harmony delightful, coming always o’er the ear so rich, so fresh, and so welcome—*la Sonnambula* is again called into a brilliant existence. The singing of Signora Castellan, as *Amina*, and Mario, as *Elvino*, is admirable; the “Ah! perché non posso” of the latter, and the “Ah! non giunge” of the former, surpass almost the recollection of Malibran and Rubini, and at any rate soothe the regret for their loss. In *Anna Bolena*, Grisi was in beautiful voice, and lavished all the resources of her singing and her acting on the impersonation of the unfortunate queen. The last scene, with the plaintive song, uttered in delicate tones, and the outbreak of fervent passion with which it concludes, as usual raised the audience to enthusiasm. The character might be analyzed to its minutest detail, and new worth might be found at every step, for in no part, of the many which Grisi has made her own, is there more variety of emotion, and more sustained appearance of inspiration, than in *Anna Bolena*. Mario’s

"Vivi tu," was sung in complete taste, and with a depth of feeling, that went at once to the heart. Never did his falsetto sound more sweetly. Lablache was of course the Enrico, looking as though he had been cut out of the frame that holds Hans Holbein's Henry VIII at the British Institution. That voice loses none of its power, and that mind none of its energy. The trio, at the end of the first act, was sung by these three artists. As *Giovanne Seymour*, Corbari gave signs of progress. Her voice is beautiful, and she executed her music neatly. "Semiramide," like "Norma," is one of those operas which prove the value of Grisi. A weight of tragedy, a grandeur of emotion, a torrent of passion, does Grisi throw into her characters of the highest walk. The conclusion to her duet with *Assur*, "La forza primiera," is one of her magnificent displays. Every obstacle is cast aside, and the queenly dignity burst through all shackles ready to crush the too audacious subject. There were the "Bel raggio," with the lightly sparkling "Dolce pensiero," and the exhibition of terror in the first act. None like Grisi can revel so easily in those contrasts of *piano* and *forte*, the voice sinking into that warbling, so soft, yet so distinct; none like her can depict the extreme of passion, and, at the same time, exhibit perfect execution. Signora Sanchioli, in every part she assumes, shows herself an actress of no ordinary power. Her *Arsace*, in *Semiramide*, is what might be expected from her *Abigail*, in *Nino*. There is the same fire and energy of action—the same intent, and depth of conception—the same eloquence of delivery. Her voice contrasted powerfully and pleasingly with that of Grisi, and she sang with full effect the renowned "Giorno d'orroe," and the air "In si barbara sciagura."

With regard to the ballet department, "Lalla Rookh" still retains its popularity; in addition to which there has been the reappearance of the Terpsichorean divinity herself—Taglioni. The first night of her return, as she came bounding on the stage in the character of *La Gitana*, she was received with a thunder of applause that lasted for several minutes. Need we describe Taglioni? Every body knows the brilliancy of her steps, the poetic grace which attends all her movements, the exquisite air of facility with which she performs her most difficult feats, the fascination of her manner. She is still the same "poetess of motion," with her power, her ease—and last, not least—her smile.

Such has been the Italian Opera of the month, with its vast arena, the resort of potentates, princes, and peers, and of the public also, in numbers most oppressive; all, too, seeming to be held in fixed attention to the mighty music of the place. Spell-bound, in truth, have the audiences seemed, even from an Egyptian Pacha in his gravity, to the lightest spirit there.

RACHEL.

THE management at the St. James', French, Theatre is concluding one of the best series of foreign performances ever exhibited in London, by the engagement of the great tragedian, Mademoiselle Rachel. We recollect seeing Rachel some eight years ago in Paris, when her genius burst in its full might and majesty upon the audiences of the Théâtre Français; the part we saw her in was that one of simple but stately dignity and expression, the Monimia of Racine's Mithridates. Never shall we forget the impression then made; her language deep in tone and feeling, her person clothed in classic, antique drapery, her very step—*vera incessu patuit dea*,—recalled to life the heroines, human and divine, that sprung up in Homeric or Virgilian imagination, such as Helen who caused the sages of Troy to suspend their anger and their argument by her enchanting presence, or Venus, who when a mere huntress in appearance, made her princely son bow before her, as a goddess. Thus is Rachel, the very impersonation of the classic drama—the very marble of Pygmalion, with the warmth of life upon it.

At the St. James' Theatre, Mademoiselle Rachel is the actual genius of the thoughts and verses of Corneille and Racine, making what few others can, their long colloquies and orations seem brief and delightful to the ear; she has appeared in the "Horaces" the "Cid" and in "Phèdre." Chimene, the heroine of the Cid, is a strange personage, who, in strict accordance with the unity of time required by the classic drama, promises to marry the slayer of her father within the space of twenty-four hours after her parent's death! and yet these classics dare charge Shakespeare with inconsistencies. Rachel, nevertheless, makes this incongruous impersonation of Chimene, to shine, forth with much of dazzling attraction. Admirably visible forsooth is the intense working of her mind between her grief for her father's death, and her intense love for the famous Rodrigo de Dias, the Cid.

We missed seeing the Camille of Rachel, in Corneille's "Horaces;" we therefore supply the deficiency by the following excellent description from the Times of her performance in that character:

"That light figure, those expressive features, that measured delivery—how well, in the early part of the tragedy, do they convey the impression that is to lead us up to the overpowering catastrophe! Camille (Horatia, we and Livy call her), when the armies are yet preparing for battle, and she is endeavouring to console herself with supernatural predictions, is endowed by Rachel with the softest melancholy,—there is no room for passion,—but all is in beautiful keeping; and the applause of the audience was exactly appropriate—in soft, approving murmurs. The earnestness with which Camille watches to see the effect which the persuasions of Sabine, the wife of Horatius, may have upon her husband, when the *trigemini* on both sides have been chosen, was one of those remarkable pieces of by-play that only an artist of the highest order will achieve, as it is apt to pass unnoticed in its quietness. But to take a leap from all introductory matters to the culminating point, let us go to the fainting of Camille, when she first hears that her lover has been killed by Horatius. There is the struggle of Roman firmness against

physical weakness ; but it will not do,—it is a totter—a reel—and the exhausted Camille falls heart-sick into her chair. There she is, her fragile figure literally broken up in her sorrow, yet graceful in the depth of anguish. From this she arises in a soliloquy, and collects her thoughts with a difficulty, as though she were awaking from the sleep of death. She reviews the vicissitudes of her life, the alternations of hope and despair with which she has been tortured,—and all is in a weak broken voice, as though she had not recovered from the crushing effect of the fatal event. A splendid touch is given at the words—

“ Un oracle m’assure, un songe me travaille,”

when she assumes the dreamy aspect of a visionary. All is in a state of semi-consciousness, till the torrent of grief breaks forth, when her unhappiness is clearly revealed to her. Then comes the detestation of the Roman virtue :—

“ Leur brutal vertu veut qu’on s’estime heureux,

“ Et si l’on n’est barbare, on n’est pont généreux ; ”

and the strong resolution—

“ Dégénérons, mon cœur, d’un si vertueux père,”

which makes the little heroine start from her chair and stalk about the stage with terrific promise. When the brother enters with the sword that has slain Curiatius, her exclamation, ‘ O mon cher Curia ! ’ tells of grief only, but the thunder of wrath soon breaks forth, and there is even a savage ferocity in the attack upon the brother. If we remember right, the speech, ‘ Rome, l’unique objet, &c., ’ that famous speech, was formerly delivered by Rachel in a loud tone of voice. Now it was low, —almost inaudible,—as if the intensity of the curse was too much for the power of utterance. At last when she met her death, she was exhausted with the force of her hate. She left her audience overpowered by this union of the highest elaboration and the most terrific energy, and it was but one act to applaud—to call for Rachel—and to scatter bouquets around her.”

Rachel is equally impressive in *Phèdre* : her delivery of one passage has perhaps never been rivalled :

“ Qu’entends-je ! Quels conseils ose-t-on me donner :
Ainsi donc jusqu’au bout tu veux m’emprisonner,
Malheureuse ! Voilà comme tu m’as perdue.
Au jour que je fuyais c’est toi qui m’as rendue ;
Tes prières m’ont fait oublier mon devoir :
J’évitais Hippolyte ; et tu me l’as fait voir.
De quoi te chargeais-tu ? Pourquoi ta bouché impie
A-t-elle, en l’accusant, osé noircir sa vie ?
Il en mourra peut-être, et d’un père insensé
Le sacrilège vœu peut-être est exaucé.
Je ne t’écoute plus. Vat’en, monstre exécrable ;
Va, laisse-moi le soin de mon sort déplorable.
Puisse le juste ciel dignement te payer !
Et puisse ton supplice à jamais effrayer
Tous ceux qui, comme toi, par de lâches adresses,
Des princes malheureux nourrissent les faiblesses,
Les poussent au penchant où leur cœur est enclin,
Et leur osent du crime aplanir le chemin !
Détestables flatteurs, présent le plus funeste
Que puisse faire aux rois la colère céleste ! ”

In conclusion, we proceed to make a few remarks on a tragedy in which Rachel acts here, and in which she has quite enchanted the Parisians; we mean the "Virginie" of M. Latour de Saint Ybars. The plot and subject of this very beautiful drama are the same as those of Knowles' *Virginus*, except that the character of Virginia is brought more prominently forward, and the story terminates with her death. In some of the scenes the affinity between the work of Knowles and that of Latour is very close, yet the difference is marked: take for example the following passage from the English play where *Virginus* consents to his daughter's marriage, and compare it with the representation of the same transaction in the French tragedy:

"*Virginus, holding his daughter's hand.* You are my witnesses,
That this young creature I present to you,
I do pronounce—my profitably cherish'd
And most deservedly beloved child;
My daughter, truly filial—both in word
And act—yet even more in act than word:
And—for the man who seeks to win her love—
A virgin, from whose lips a soul as pure
Exhales, as e'er responded to the blessing
Breath'd in a parent's kiss. [*Kissing her.*] *Icilius!*
[*Icilius rushes towards Virginus and kneels,*

Since
You are upon your knees young man, look up;
And lift your hands to heaven—You will be all
Her father has been—added unto all
A lover would be!

"*Icil.* All that man should be
To woman, I will be to her!

"*Vir.* The oath
Is registered! [*Icilius rises.*] Didst thou but know,
[*Takes a hand of each.*] young man,
How fondly I have watch'd her, since the day
Her mother died, and left me to a charge
Of double duty bound—how she hath been
My ponder'd thought by day, my dream by night,
My prayer, my vow, 'my offering, my praise,'
My sweet companion, pupil, tutor, child!—
Thou would'st not wonder, that my drowning eye,
And choking utterance, upbraid my tongue
That tells thee, she is thine! [*Joins their hands.*] *Icilius,*
I do betroth her to thee; let but the war
Be done—you shall espouse her."

The scene in Latour's play runs thus:

"*Virginus, [sortant de sa chambre.]* Prêtresse de Vesta, salut! Daignez
permettre
Qu'un père, de sa fille une heure encor le maitre,
Lui donne ses conseils une dernière fois,
Lorsqu'elle va passer sous de nouvelles lois.
Ma fille, c'est ici, dans cette même chambre,
Que tu naquis un jour des ides de novembre.
Aux regards de ton père il fallut t'exposer;
Les femmes à mes pieds vinrent te déposer.
Ton premier cri, charmant cette heure solennelle,
Fit jaillir de mon sein mon âme paternelle.
Je me penchai vers toi, plein d'élans inconnus,
Je t'élevai de terre et je te reconnus.

Devant tous mes amis et devant ma famille,
 Avec des cris d'amour je te nommai ma fille ;
 Je t'admis au foyer et, joyeux jusqu'aux pleurs,
 J'endormis dans mes bras tes premières douleurs.
 Moi que l'on avait vu jusqu'alors taciturne,
 Heureux, j'allai t'inscrire au temple de Saturne,
 Le front levé, le cœur affranchi de tout deuil,
 Tant ce titre de père élevait mon orgueil.
 Tu n'as point démenti cette première joie,
 Et tes pas assurés suivant la bonne voie,
 Chacun a pu te voir, modeste en tes propos,
 La première au travail, la dernière au repos.
 Mais voici que ce jour t'impose une autre tâche.
 Au sort d'Icilius que ton âme s'attache :
 Ton époux est déjà prêt à te faire accueil.
 Entre dans sa maison sans en toucher le seuil
 A Vesta consacré, pour qu'elle te protège,
 Et reçoive les dieux qui te feront cortège.
 La force qu'au dehors on nous voit déployer
 Nous la devons, ma fille, au bonheur du foyer
 Après les champs, la guerre, et la place publique,
 Nous cherchons les douceurs de la paix domestique
 Et bientôt le soldat, qui revient abattu,
 Par vos soins dévoués rétablit sa vertu.
 Souviens-toi des conseils que ton père te donne :
 Au pouvoir d'un mari mon amour t'abandonne,
 Et le servir sera ton unique devoir.

VIRGINIE.

“ Ah ! je pourrai toujours vous aimer et vous voir.

VIRGINIUS.

“ Icilius sera ton maître dans une heure.
 Avant que de sortir de ma pauvre demeure,
 Aux lares paternels offre un rayon de miel ;
 Tu peux leur offrir moins : un peu d'orge et de sel.
 Ta mère les priait. Ces pénates d'argile
 Protégèrent longtemps ton enfance fragile.
 Avant que de partir invoque-les aussi
 Pour ton père qui va se trouver seul ici,
 Afin qu'il puisse voir, sans mourir de ta perte,
 Ta place au foyer vide et ta chambre déserte.

VIRGINIE.

“ Mon père, vous pleurez ! ”

Mademoisell Rachel is very great in the character of Virginia : the affection, innocence, the gentleness, and yet when roused, the determined spirit of the Roman heroine are beautifully portrayed. How touching is the scene where she bids adieu to her father, who goes to share the dangers of the war.

VIRGINIUS.

“ Le péril de Rome nous réclame.
 Chacun de nous lui doit et son sang et son âme.
 Adieu.

VIRGINIE, *retenant son père.*

“ Mon père..

VIRGINIUS.

“ Allons ! par mon heureux retour,
 Je te rendrai bientôt le prix de ton amour.
 Adieu.

VIRGINIE.

" Mon père !

VIRGINIUS.

" Eh bien ! pour quoi verser des larmes
Réjouis-toi plutôt lorsque je prends les armes
Pour servir mon pays.

FABIUS.

" Tu fais ce que tu doi.

Virginus absent, je veillerai sur toi,
Ma fille.

FAUSTA.

" Et moi, ma sœur, je ferai mon étude
D'adoucir les ennuis de votre solitude.

VIRGINIE.

" Les dieux sont contre nous, mon père ; en ce moment,
J'ai le cœur attristé d'un noir pressentiment.
Hélas ! quand de Janus on fermera les portes,
Quand nous irons en foule au devant des cohortes
Pour revoir nos parents, plus d'une parmi nous
Cherchera vainement son père et son époux."

Her rejection of the presents from Appius Claudius, is a perfect triumph
of her art.

VIRGINIE.

" Claudius !... des presents !... à moi, la fiancée
D'un autre ! Justes dieux ! suis-je assez offensée ?...
Alors qu'Icilius ne m'a jamais offert
Pour gage de sa foi que cet anneau de fer,
Claudius, sans respect pour l'amour qui m'anime,
Par cet appât grossier croit m'entraîner au crime ;
Et ces ornements vils qu'il m'ose présenter,
Sont faits de ce métal qui sert pour acheter !
Va rendre à Claudius tous ses dons, et sur l'heure...
Les presents de cet homme ont souillé ma demeure ;
Et ce serait blesser notre honneur et nos dieux
Que d'y porter la main, que d'y jeter les yeux."

Her answer to Claudius, breathing, as it does, denunciation and defi-
ance, is equally grand :

VIRGINIE.

" Quelle audace !...

Vous osez me parler, me regarder en face !
Au lieu de fuir d'ici, confus, pâle, interdit,
Vous osez m'aborder après ce qu'elle a dit !
Vous, notre ennemi ; vous, à qui tout sert de proie
Vous, par qui j'ai perdu mon amour et ma joie !
Icilius est mort frappé par des Romains,
Vous avez mis le fer dans leurs cruelles mains
Et vous venez ici, près d'une autre victime,
Solliciter le prix de votre premier crime ;
Et vous venez ici, m'offrir presque à genoux,
Vos presents teints de sang ! du sang de mon époux !
Sortez ! sortez !... Mais non ; écoutez ma réponse :
Je vous crois criminel quand Fausta vous dénonce.
Le sort d'Icilius ne me changera pas,
Et je hais votre amour autant que son trépas.
N'employez avec moi ni détour ni surprise,
La Romaine vous hait, l'amante vous méprise ;

Et je sens dans mon cœur, par transport soudain,
 L' aversion grandir autant que le dédain.
 Instruit des sentiments que mon âme vous porte,
 Allez, ne touchez plus le seuil de cette porte.
 Sans crime on ne saurait ici vous recevoir :
 Sortez ! épargnez-nous le tourment de vous voir !"

In the exquisite adieu of Virginia, on her being taken from her father's house, Rachel approaches in power and pathos to what Edmund Kean was when he drew tears from hundreds in his never-to-be-forgotten delivery of Othello's immortal farewell :

VIRGINIE.

" Adieu donc, ma maison paternelle,
 Toi, dont va m'éloigner une absence éternelle.
 Adieu, chambre paisible où, dans les jours meilleurs,
 A nos lares j'offrais les couronnes de fleurs !
 Doux foyer où je vois ma place accoutumée !
 Berceau de mon enfance où je fus tant aimée !
 Esclaves, serviteurs qui viviez avec nous,
 Vous qui m'avez portée enfant sur vos genoux,
 Adieu ! Lit vénérable où j'ai perdu ma mère,
 Et vous, symboles vains d'un bonheur éphémère,
 Anneau, voile d'hymen et guirlandes de fleurs,
 Vous qui faisiez ma joie et qui voyez mes pleurs,
 Adieu ! Lorsque mon cœur a perdu l'espérance,
 Vous gardez vos parfums avec indifférence.
 Berceau, tout paternel et tout ce que j'aimais,
 Mes lares, mes foyers, adieu donc pour jamais !"

We have been thus copious in our extracts from Latour's Virginie, because the play itself really deserves attention and consideration ; and because in it Rachel's acting is perhaps more striking, more visibly excellent than in any other part she undertakes.

At the present, at St. James Theatre, Mademoiselle Rachel has the advantage of being supported by a company of actors who can fully appreciate her exertions, and can well understand and represent the master pieces of dramatic art they are called upon to sustain.

THE FINE ARTS.

COMPETITION FOR PRIZES IN SCULPTURE.

The Art-Union of London having recently offered the sum of Five Hundred Pounds, to use the words of their prospectus,—“for a group or single figure in marble, to be competed for by finished models in plaster, the size of the intended work,” the society, in accordance with a practice we are delighted to find now becoming general, invited the public to view the works of the several competitors. Much outcry has been made of late years at the apathy of the English nation on the question of art, and at the want of encouragement to those who are its professors. Yet here is a very liberal offer made to those who are connected with one of the most attractive branches of the Fine Arts, and we find but twenty models submitted to the decision of those who are to award the prize.

The exhibition of these works is in every way creditable to the several artists, for there is not a single model in the collection that is not above mediocrity.

“A Dancing Girl Reposing” is in the chaste and exquisite style of Canova. The turn of the head is peculiarly graceful: the features are expressive, and the whole figure is full of ideal beauty. This, if worked in marble, would indeed be a noble effort in the art of sculpture.

A figure, intended to personify “Innocence,” is that of a girl pressing a dove to her bosom. This is represented with much of poetic feeling, but the idea is taken from the beautiful little statue of the Lady Louisa Russell (now Marchioness of Abercorn) by Sir Francis Chantrey, although the position of the lower part of the model is different. The figure is chaste and pure in style, but the features want the expression which gives to Chantrey’s work its peculiar charm.

“A Deer Stalker in pursuit” is somewhat overstrained in attitude, but there is very great spirit both in the hunter and in the dog.

There is considerable taste in the figure of “A Youth at a Stream,” who holds with his right hand the trunk of a tree, and stretches his foot towards the water: this action gives room for exhibiting the play of the muscles of the leg, and it is correctly and ably represented.

In the model of “Iris Ascending,” the artist has not only produced a form of exquisite symmetry, but has evinced great skill in imparting to Iris the idea of motion. Flowing drapery touches a rock behind the figures, by which means it is supported, and both feet are raised from the ground. This, with the uplifted hands, gives to the model an air of lightness not easy for a sculptor to express.

“The Centaur, Chiron, instructing the youthful Æsculapius in the medicinal properties of Herbs,” as the artist describes his work, is full of life and spirit. In the figure of the centaur there is some very fine anatomical display, and his muscular form admirably contrasts with the boy-like Æsculapius who stands by his side.

The models to which we have made allusion manifestly show that there is here no want of ability in this branch of art; and that, although the spirit of emulation has not been roused to that height we could have wished, yet this offer of the Art-Union, and the rivalry it has excited, will not, we trust, be without their uses.

We should add, that the successful candidate will have to complete his work in the best statuary marble within twelve months.

EXHIBITIONS.

BURFORD'S PANORAMAS IN LEICESTER SQUARE.

Two new pictures have been placed in this excellent exhibition, the one, "the Battle of Sobraon," the other, "A View of Constantinople." The former, which represents the fearful struggle on the banks of the Sutlej actually taking place, is depicted with great force and animation: the horrors of the battle vividly present themselves to the spectator's eye, and if he have aught of feeling, will, despite of the glory, be sadly impressed on his mind. This painting is thus described in detail in the pamphlet given at the exhibition:

"The Panorama is taken from an elevated position within the intrenchments, and consequently embraces every object of importance in the eventful struggle, both within and without; some trifling liberty being taken as regards time, the more effectually to combine the various points of interest. On the left of the spectator, the left wing of the British being the 3rd division, led by its gallant and much lamented commander, Major-General Sir R. Dick, have overcome the formidable obstacles opposed to them, and carried the fortifications, on the summit of which two standards have just been gallantly planted. The 7th brigade, under Brigadier Stacey, are seen spreading out their ranks, collectively and individually performing prodigies of valour, and driving the astonished Sikhs before them in all directions; the 6th brigade, under Brigadier Wilkinson, nobly and effectively seconding their efforts; supported in the most cool and intrepid manner by the 5th brigade, under Brigadier Ashburnham. Towards the centre, the battle is raging with the most awful fury; in the foreground, Her Majesty's 3rd Dragoons and the 4th Native Light Cavalry, under Sir J. Thackwell, having in the most gallant style entered the camp in single file, have partly formed, as well as the broken ground would admit, and are charging the enemy's cavalry, sweeping on like a torrent, and bearing down every thing opposed to them; others are seen cutting down the brave Sikhs, who resolutely stood to their guns, and slaying the infantry at their defences. A troop of Her Majesty's Horse Artillery, having taken an advantageous position, are also spreading dismay in the dense masses of the enemy, by the celerity and accuracy of their deadly fire. To the right is seen the 1st division, under Major-General Sir H. Smith; the 1st and 2nd brigades, under Brigadiers Hicks and Penny, having overcome every obstruction, dashing through the front, charging right and left, and committing great havoc. In the distance is the river, with the half sunken bridge, over which countless masses are hurrying in complete disorder; whilst at the ford a little above, thousands are precipitating themselves into the water, to escape, if possible, from the galling and destructive fire poured upon them by the British on all sides. And to the south, the 2nd division, under Major-General Gilbert, with the reserves, having carried the centre, are advancing with the utmost coolness and intrepidity, completing the work of destruction. On all sides, the most determined bravery is conspicuous—hand to hand combats of the fiercest description—bold rencontres between horse and foot—and the desperate stand of individuals

against numbers—present scenes of the most imposing character, and of terrific and absorbing interest."

From this scene of bloodshed, interesting and gorgeously depicted though it be, we turn with satisfaction to that tranquil and beautiful landscape, where the great city of the Moslem, Stamboul, lies in the resplendent majesty of its land and waters before us. Is it not mournful that the policy of Europe should require such a spot, the natural site for the capital of the universe, to remain the chief town of a degraded empire, and a degenerate people? The present view of the "Queen of Cities" is taken from the Seraskier's Tower, and is another marvel of the panoramic art, vying with the late beautiful representation of Rouen. For the detailed account of this picture of Constantinople, we again refer to the exhibition pamphlet:

"The Seraskier's Tower is a lofty building, crowning the third and highest hill of the ridge, and is consequently the most commanding situation in the city, or its immediate environs. At its base is seen a long line of bezestans, bazaars, and khans, forming, probably, the most extensive and curious range of markets in existence; around rise majestically, above the tall cypresses that hem them in, the proudly swelling domes and graceful minarets of countless mosques, the most noble crowning the hills, those of Mahmoud, Suleiman, St. Sophia, and the beautiful mosque of Achmet, being conspicuous from their elevation, and striking from their size; these, with the towers, forts, palaces, and the vast masses of heavy-looking, party-coloured houses, together with the myriads of small domes, intermixed with vast woods of cypresses, and groves of stately planes, which meet the eye in strange but pleasing confusion, present an appearance so Oriental, and so different in character from anything European, as to defy description. Beyond the walls and ramparts proper the most beautiful and finely varied scenes meet the eye in harmonious succession, to the far distant misty veil of hills, forming altogether a vast whole, unequalled for majestic repose, and æreal softness, which, bathed in the rich glow of the declining sun, is gorgeous and magnificent, a scene of almost fairy splendour, that realizes all the most enthusiastic imagination could picture to itself.

Towards the east, at the extreme point of the peninsula, formed by the Golden Horn and the Sea of Marmora, stands the elegant, but now nearly tenantless Seraglio, the gilded pinnacles of its numerous buildings glittering through the wide-spreading foliage of its extensive gardens; beyond is the Marmora, bright and placid, as if no storms ever rent its bosom; and directly across the channel, stretches Scutari, the gem of the Asiatic shore, with its belt of white palaces, its never-ending cemetery forming a perfect forest of cypresses, and its pleasant hill-seated Kiosks—its graceful outline reflected in the clear waves below, whilst above, almost blending with the purple clouds that rest upon them, tower the snow-crowned Bythinian Olympus, and a long line of the blue hills of Asia Minor. Towards the south, the sea of Marmora spreads broad and open until it mingles with the distant horizon, interrupted only by the faint outlines of the beautiful islands, which rear their sides from the bright waters, like immense aquatic monsters revelling in the sunshine. Towards the west, the truncated Aqueduct of Valens, which rises high above the valley and the subjacent edifices, forms a conspicuous and picturesque ornament; and the view is closed by hills of varied forms, sometimes covered with luxuriant vegetation, sometimes relieving the

rich character of the scenery by obtruding and sterile rocks. Towards the north, is the noble harbour of the Golden Horn, filled with shipping of every class; immediately in front is the recently erected floating-bridge, leading to Galata, which, with its mouldering walls and warlike memories, stands directly across, lining the shore with a confused mass of warehouses, workshops, and quays, crowded by numberless vessels; the rising ground clothed with closely-built dwellings, and surmounted by the high tower, so celebrated when the Janissaries ruled the destinies of the empire. Above is Pera, with its thronging mass of houses, graceful amphitheatre of hills, and its long grove of cypresses waving their sombre branches in melancholy mourning over the turbaned dead. To the left, the harbour, after passing the immense Arsenal of the Turkish marine, is seen winding its course through a rich and lovely country, until it is lost in a most beautiful valley, called the European Sweet Waters. To the right, it opens into the Bosphorus, which, clear and sparkling as the sky, whose tints it rivals, is seen crowded with vessels and craft of all kinds and countries, from the light gilded caique of the Turk, to the British man-of-war; its rich and varied shores, bristling with shining batteries and glittering castles, its current intersected with bold crags and woody headlands, fringed, through its tortuous course, with lines of palaces, and romantic habitations, with a wilderness of gardens climbing the steeps, until lost in the veil of violet-tinted haze, peculiar to its waters."

As each new successive panorama occurs, we can only urge, as we have repeatedly done, the vast utility, both to the young and the grown, of these exhibitions, which to some extent supply the place of travel, and impress scenes and localities indelibly on the mind. They are, in fact, a living geography.

**EXHIBITION OF PORTRAITS OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EMINENT PERSONS,
AT THE BRITISH INSTITUTION IN PALL MALL.**

This is one of the most superb collections of portraits to be now seen in London. It consists of above two hundred pictures sent for the purpose of being shown to the public from some of the finest galleries in the kingdom. Her Majesty heads the list of contributors, and the whole affair speaks highly for the liberality of the Crown and the aristocracy. Of the portraits themselves, it is needless to say more than that they are mostly the productions of Rubens, Titian, Rembrandt, Vandyke, Zuccherro, Holbein, Lely, Reynolds, West, Phillips, and Lawrence. The spectator has before him all but breathing on the canvass, the effigies of men and women whose deeds and whose lives occupy the pages of history during more than three centuries: the collection is a perfect historic panorama.

LITERATURE.

FATHER DARCY, By the Author of "Mount Sorel" and the "Two Old Men's Tales." Vol. I. Chapman and Hall, 168, Strand.

THIS is the first volume of a kind of historical romance, or novel, by an author who has obtained some deserved celebrity from the work entitled the "Two Old Men's Tales," one of which stories, the "Admiral's Daughter," is a particularly elegant and interesting piece of fiction. The present book, "Father Darcy," is a narrative of a peculiar nature: the subject, an unpleasant one at best, turns upon the religious dissensions and conspiracies during the reign of Elizabeth, and the author has handled it in rather a novel character, that of an enthusiast in favour of Queen Bess. Wise in the choice of her counsellors, and mighty in many respects, we grant Elizabeth was; but it is rather too much to talk of "cruelty being abhorrent to her heart, and foreign to her character." Mary Stuart and Essex, and the many murdered or racked, contrary to law, in the Tower, rise up at once in grim reply. The subject matter, however, is not the main objection here: the very fact of such strong enthusiasm, whatever be the object of its idolatry, is always likely to mar the interest of a work of fiction. Few people take up a novel as they would a political pamphlet, or a leading article in a newspaper, expecting to find in it disquisitions on state or church affairs: a calmer, though even not altogether an unbiassed record of by-gone days and feelings, is far more likely to please. How admirably did Sir Walter Scott understand this. Though himself imbued with ardent party spirit, Scott suppressed this, when writing of men and things that were opposed to his own views, and actually acquired more influence in his favour by the very dispassionate style he adopted. In the novel before us, the exaggerated virtues of the one side, and vices of the other become wearisome; and the mind experiences relief when an adventure or an incident takes place, especially as we are then in the right element. The author certainly can describe romantic events most graphically: in proof, we give the following long extract, recounting the attempted rescue of some priests who have been arrested by the government:

"Robert was playing in the most desperate manner; rattling his dice, betting with all around, swallowing bumper after bumper of strong wine; his eyes flashing, speaking at the top of his voice, the most excited of the excited group which surrounded the table—which was indeed now the only table occupied in the room.

"The night was far advanced, and the other guests had in small parties gradually retired, all save a gentleman dressed in a dark riding suit, who, a news-letter in his hand, which he held so as entirely to shade his face, sat reading by a small lamp in a very remote and obscure corner of the apartment.

"Robert was losing, and in the desperation of defeat was doubling, trebling, and quadrupling his stakes against Wright, who, his clumsy, heavy countenance fixed in deep attention, was calculating his chances, and accumulating his gains. Robert, with one hand raised above his head, was rattling the box with fury, while with the other he held a bumper of sparkling wine, which he was pledging to the fairest she on earth.

"When a hand was laid upon his shoulder. He turned his face suddenly upwards.

"'Who dares? . . . You!—Mr. Darcy!'

"'I,' said the stranger. 'Mr. Darcy. Is this a time, gentlemen—in this a time?'

" 'And why not?' cried Robert, with a dauntless air—'why not?—What better time?'

'Catch the minutes as you may,
Life flies fast and wears away.'

" 'What better time?—what have we else to do—Field of enterprise there is none—hope of glory there is none—hope of vengeance there is none—let us drink oblivion, and fight with these stamped bones.'

" And so saying, he flung the dice upon the table, and lost 1000 ducats at the throw.'

" Mr. Darcy allowed Wright quietly to add the note-of-hand which followed to his other winnings, and then said :

" 'Gentlemen, you are not, perhaps, aware that a head—the value of whose lightest hair outweighs the worth of all present here, not excepting myself—is in jeopardy at this very hour; which it pleases you to spend in this noisy revelry. You do not, perhaps, know that,' in a sort of whisper, yet so distinct as to be heard by every young man at the table, but which reached no further, 'the retreat of the Father Provincial has been discovered, and that he is arrested.'

" There was a sudden start; every one fell back, looked aghast, and every eye was lifted to the speaker.

" 'Gentlemen,' he continued, 'my duty requires that I should ride north to-night; on me, henceforth, devolves the authority till now so far more worthily wielded by him whose shoes I am not worthy to bear. My duties are now extended—on my head devolves the conduct of that noble cause to which ye, all gallant and generous spirits, have devoted yourselves. The contest against this foul woman and her iniquitous government is committed to me. Gentlemen, the obedience which no merits of my own entitle me to claim, I demand in the name of that holy church of which I am the most unworthy servant. Let us have done with dice and wine, for this is a terrible night.'

" The glasses and the cornets in every hand sank as by enchantment on the table, and every head was bowed in an attitude of respectful attention.

" 'Three words, gentlemen, only:—My intelligence has it that the sheriffs' officers are bringing up their prisoners by night, for reasons best known to themselves. The darkness is long at this time of year; it is now two hours past midnight,' looking at an old Dutch clock that ticked loudly in one corner of the room. 'The day dawns at seven—there is no room, and the stars are muffled. The road towards St. John's Wood lies over the fields before you. . . .Visors most gentlemen possess; rapiers and poignards you none of you are in want of. Examples have we heard, where princes have amused themselves with cutting travellers' purses. Gallants of the present day may perhaps engage in a somewhat more perilous, and somewhat more noble, enterprise. It were easy for two or three gentlemen, having secured their object, to dismount and return to their lodgings on foot; the others might gallop their horses towards Erith, where the boat is always ready, and opposite to which the small ship is lying. And thus the victim of a barbarous, tyrannical and heretical government might be torn from the fangs of the harpies of law, and escape to France.'

" They scarcely gave him time to conclude his speech. Every gentleman had risen hastily from his seat; they passed to the table where their swords were lying; and began in silence to buckle them on, assuming their cloaks, and pressing to leave the room without a word more.

" 'Tarry a little,' said Mr. Darcy, laying his soft white hands on the shoulders of two of the party. 'I am sorry for you, sir,' . . .resting his blue eye upon Thomas, 'and I am sorry for you, sir,' doing the same by Winter. 'One, pardon me, is too well known, and too remarkable by his height and bearing. . . .for the other there is a different task prepared. *Your* courage and spirit alone,' turning to Robert, 'is sufficient to animate a party far less brave and gallant than the one confided to you. Gentlemen; behold your leader—you will be pleased to consider him as invested with my authority. . . .I need not remind those who possess horse pistols, that in the darkness of a night like this, they may be found more useful than swords—and once more,' in a lower voice, 'that every queen's officer *is to be regarded* in the light of a sworn and uncompromising enemy.'

"'Come, gentlemen,' addressing Thomas and Winter, 'shall we walk? My nag is eating his beans not far off—will you not see me to horse?'"

"The two gentlemen shrugged their shoulders, cast a rueful glance at their companions, but followed Mr. Darcy with an air of submission, and quitted the room as if impelled by a force against which resistance or remonstrance was equally vain.

"'We meet at the windmill in the fields by the Piccadilly,' was Robert's brief order: 'the word—Faith and Justice. There is no time for delay; when Paul's clock rings three, such of us as are ready, start; two or three, with a dark night and good pistols, will beat the sheriff and his merry men.—Farewell, gentlemen, till three by Paul's,' and with a general salute he left the room, which was speedily cleared of the rest of the company.

"The night was pitchy dark, as the several gentlemen, having hastily thrown off their rich dresses, and assumed the riding costume proper to people of the ordinary sort, mounted their heavy powerful horses, and with their huge horse pistols in their holsters, and swords by their sides, somewhat more effective than the rapiers they used when in full dress, rode swiftly down the lanes, and through the fields then occupying what is now covered by the labyrinth of streets and squares north of Piccadilly.

"Robert was first at the place of rendezvous, and sat silent upon his large black horse, listening for the approach of the others; his heart would have been highly elated with the excitement of a fray of this sort at any time, but now he was animated by a kind of rapturous ecstasy which would have led him to beard the very lion in his den. He thought of her, that angel of his adoration; of the emotion she had shown—the deep bitter emotion which her countenance had expressed, when she had alluded to the subject of this intended rescue; and it would be impossible to express the sort of delirious pleasure with which he dwelt upon the moment, when, in one of those secret meetings which the circumstances of the times so often rendered necessary among those of his faith, he should tell her, that her revered and beloved spiritual father was saved, and should claim and receive from that fair saint in return, a smile, or a syllable of approbation.

"Under the pressure of such thoughts he paced his steed up and down; impatiently listening to the stilly hum of the drowsy city; and to the clocks of the different churches as they rang the quarters on the bell. At last the plashing of horses through the deep miry lane, and the jingling of bridles was distinctly heard; and one by one, through the almost palpable obscure, the moving forms were dimly descried as they advanced, and the words 'Faith and Justice,' were passed from one to the other.

"'Silence and forward,' said Robert, in a voice of command—and they took the road leading towards St. John's Wood, where they expected to arrive in time to waylay the cavalcade; and, sheltered by the thicket, to attack the escort and carry off the prisoners.

"St. John's Wood was then a portion of the primeval forest still unreclaimed, which yet surrounded London on that side; and which stretched far and wide over hills and valleys, now covered with gardens, villas, and fields. Its thickets served for concealment to many an outlaw from society, and was usually the harbour first sought by those who, pursued for civil or political offences, fled from the city to escape the hands of justice.

"The tall oaks overhung an almost impenetrable labyrinth of underwood, composed of hollies, willows, hazels, and trees of inferior growth, mingled in almost inextricable confusion, through which the great road from the north-western part of the country was cut.

"The Catholic gentlemen posted themselves in a thicket close by the road side; and, by the very faint light of a few stars which just then became visible, watched the long line of road that stretched through the wood before them.

"They had not long to wait. The sound of an advancing cavalcade was heard slowly descending a hill at some little distance, plashing through a brook that traversed a narrow valley; and then ascending leisurely the bank on the side of which the rescuers had planted themselves.

"First rode the pursuivant on a tall bay horse, followed by three or four soldiers on foot, with their matchlocks resting on their shoulders. Then appeared the priests, three in number, clothed in black, and with their hands tied behind their backs; they were on horseback, and each horse led by an officer of justice, with his short sword in his hand. The procession closed with a small detachment of half-a-dozen more foot soldiers.

"The guard was slender, for the arrest had been so sudden and unexpected, that, the means of conveying intelligence in those days being so scanty, it was imagined the prisoners would be safely deposited in the Tower before the news of their detention could have reached any of their friends; but such was the extent of that secret net of intrigue, if the expression may be used, which enveloped England—extending from sea to sea—that intelligence of any disaster which might befall one of those engaged in carrying on these secret understandings spread in an inconceivably short space of time throughout the whole body; and Mr. Darcy had received the intelligence of the arrest of the missionary priests before it had reached the government.

"A sudden volley of fire arms flashed from amid the bushes. A ball from Robert's pistol struck down the pursuivant as he rode.

"He was a fine young man of about one or two-and-twenty; no more. He fell to the earth without even a cry—and the rescuers rushed from the thicket, sword in hand, and endeavoured to seize upon and carry off the prisoners.

"But the foot soldiers of those days were not to be lightly dealt with; they rallied round their prisoners—forced them from their horses—formed in a hollow square round them—and presenting their matchlocks, sent a volley among the attacking party, whom they mistook by their dress and visors for common robbers.

"A ball passed through Robert's sword-arm, and rendered it useless; with his left he drew out and fired a second pistol, but no second man fell.

"The skirmish was speedily decided. The soldiers and their matchlocks were more than a match for the two or three gentlemen who assailed them; their leader, wounded and bleeding, unable to animate them to a fresh attack, they had the mortification to see the cavalcade proceed on its way; dragging the priests on foot tied to their horses, on which a soldier was severally mounted. The body of the unfortunate pursuivant thrown across his horse, closed the procession.

"Robert sat upon the turf by the way-side—the blood streaming from his arm, as the party, at a turn of the road, disappeared behind the thickets, and was soon out of sight.

"Several of the horses had been hurt, and some of the gentlemen had received slight wounds—the difficulty now with them all was, how best to conceal the part they had taken in the adventure; as it was certain that the queen's attorney-general in the trial, now inevitably impending, would make the most of a circumstance so suspicious as the attack of these young men, and attempted rescue.

"There was nothing to be done but to abandon their horses—taking off their accoutrements which were carefully hidden in the thickets; to make their own way stealthily over the fields; and to take refuge in a house named White Webbes, which was situated somewhere in the neighbourhood of Epping Forest, and which had been purchased by the Jesuits under feigned names, to serve the purposes alike of a place of rendezvous and concealment."

Some of the author's descriptions are also very good; one in particular, that of an old English mansion in the days of Elizabeth:

"Among the many fine houses built during this century, of which I have spoken in the opening chapter, may be mentioned that of Goddeshurst, or Goteshurst—now lost in the less significant name of Gayhurst, in Buckinghamshire. It is a very noble specimen of that beautiful style of architecture, which bears such ample testimony to the magnificence and fine taste of the Elizabethan period of our domestic history. The many pinnacled points, the numerous finely-proportioned windows, the handsome porch over which the arms of the Mulshos are yet *uplured*, the large and yet just proportions of the whole edifice, carry an ap-

pearance of chastened splendour, which is rendered still more pleasing by the situation being upon a gentle rising ground, and backed by the fine woods which half surround it.

"The sweeping hills and valleys of Buckinghamshire and Northamptonshire lie round this mansion, in most places now sadly denuded of trees, and waving in its stead with seas of corn; but in former days, the country was more finely wooded, and those noble beech trees which still linger in clusters upon its steepes, and nestle in its secluded valleys, were more generally diffused over the landscape.

"A small church stands about a hundred paces from the house, with some fine old oaks hanging over it; but it has been rebuilt in the taste of later times, and offers little to memory or imagination.

"Altogether, Gayhurst is still a very fine old place—but it was far more attractive to a romantic taste towards the end of the sixteenth century, when it became the inheritance of the lovely Evelyn Mulsho.

"It is a fine morning, the sun is not yet arisen above the horizon, but the east is all bright with glorious colouring, and the long, dark shadows are lying heavy upon the grass, from which the very slight hoar frost of the night has in most places already disappeared.

"The noble trees that surround the mansion, and that clothe the swelling banks beyond, are rich with all the beautiful tints of the season. The sound of cheerful business is in the air, for the hinds are already at their work, and the wains are winding down the steep and narrow ways; the song of the milkmaid, as she trips over the fields to her pleasant task, is heard. All around speaks of ease, tranquillity, and peaceful industry."

We agree with the author in the following remarks respecting our universities:

"The unsparing and indiscriminate destruction of the monasteries was a very doubtful feature in the Reformation, and is still by many, not without reason, regretted. To destroy is easy; but to re-erect that which was founded upon sentiment, impossible. The sole vestiges which remain of that life of learned leisure, devoted to the higher purposes of being, undecimated by the sordid struggles of every day life, remain in our two universities. And oh! may the hand of innovation at least spare them! And leave us these last relics of days, when man, with all his errors, lived to God rather than to Mammon; and prized the regions of intellect and the heart's best freedom better than whole miles of smoking factories, millions of web-weaving slaves, and mountains of untold gold."

The story of Father Darcy, as we have said, relates to a series of religious intrigues, the main actors therein being, according to the prevailing taste of the day, the Jesuits. This order of clergymen has, indeed, through Eugene Sue and Michelet, been brought of late into a very queer kind of importance, by thus being made the successors of the bogles, the bandits, and the inquisitors, who used to terrify us so much in former romances. We must confess, however, we should rather see the able author of the "Two Old Men's Tales" at similar exquisite domestic sketches again, than travelling further into the dull and dreary realm of polemical fiction by the present work invaded.

HINTS ON ANGLING, with Suggestions for Angling Excursions in France and Belgium, to which are appended some brief notices of the English, Scottish, and Irish Waters. By PALMER HACKLE, Esq. W. W. Robinson, 69, Fleet Street, 1846.

THIS is a delightful book, replete with sound information, and most agreeable converse about the gentle art. Those who are fishers already will find the work invaluable; those who are not, may be induced to

become such by its perusal; and indeed, however ignorant they may be of rod and line, they cannot but find much entertainment in it. We are glad to see the author, in his introduction, doing full justice to old Izaak Walton, especially as of late years it has been somewhat the fashion to cry the pleasant, ancient worthy down. The present book speaks of him thus:—

“We have perused most of the books on Angling, which have teemed from the press within the last five and thirty years; but without passing any judgment on their general or particular merits, we confess we have still an unalloyed fondness for dear old Izaak Walton. Taking all things into consideration, he is the best author on the subject; and he has certainly been the most fortunate in point of reputation and fame. We like his quaint, local and personal style. It accords most beautifully with the subject-matter of his work. We do not know how to account satisfactorily for the fact; but we always feel a peculiar pleasure in reading books written upon the plan of Walton. The mind seems to delight in roaming about from one incident to another; a habit which appears to produce the same kind of pleasure as we derive from the well-regulated conversation of a few intelligent friends, whose memories are well stored with amusing and instructive anecdote.

“There is, besides this, another source of pleasure in perusing literary works like old Izaak’s. They become as it were, dramatic by age. It is one of the privileges of time, to shed a species of poetry upon that on which he has long looked, which is felt by all minds. The comic representations of Congreve, Etherege, Wycherley, Vanburgh, Farquhar, etc., etc., were, when first written, merely witty portraits of every-day characters, scenes, and events; they are now poetical, because they belong to another age. Time throws a halo around them, which they did not at first possess; and that which originally tickled the intellect, now excites and fills the imagination. Hence it is, that all records and pictures of old times are pleasing, and have ever been so; and hence also, is it, that books written in a quaint and familiar style, have ever retained a firm hold on the public mind.

“We find from History, that this has been an interesting species of literature in all ages. Pliny the elder says that he always felt inexpressible pleasure in perusing works full of incidents and personal familiarities. It is said of the great Grecian lawgiver, that he read with avidity all local and personal chronicles of his time, and considered them more improving than profound formal essays on political topics. Lord Bacon had a similar turn of thought; for it is related of him that the members of a club-house in Paternoster-row, which he frequently attended, gave him the name of Lord Gossip, from his delight in anecdotes, and his propensity to individual personal matters.

“Walton, too, has been a fortunate writer, in point of literary reputation. This may easily enough be accounted for. The ordinary history of literature tells us, that many authors have established a fame as durable as the rocks themselves, by a lucky and well-timed selection of a particular subject. There are many things which come within the sphere of literary treatment, which will never bear repetition. They are invested with just that portion of interest to make them always agreeable, when treated of by *one* particular pen; but no more. All attempts to give variety and enlargement to such topics, necessarily prove abortive and ridiculous. The reason on which this canon of literary criticism rests cannot be satisfactorily accounted for, except by simply referring it to the natural order and constitution of things. What more interesting to the feelings of human beings, at all times and seasons, than the grave?—yet Gray’s *Elegy* is the only one that ever has been or ever will be written, under the auspices of immortality. There can be no doubt, that there have been hundreds of authors since the time of De Foe, who could have written as good a Robinson Crusoe as his own; but the stigma of a repetition would nullify whatever ability and genius might be displayed in such an undertaking. Bunyan’s *Pilgrim’s Progress* is a striking illustration of the paramount influence of a well-timed treatment of a particular subject. Mankind will never tolerate a second Don Quixote; nor will the adven-

tures of Gil Blas ever lose their influence by any rival attempts to delineate the same kind or class of human characters and events. Swift's *Gulliver's Travels* and his *Tale of a Tub* set all imitators or improvers at defiance. Precisely so is it, with respect to Izaak Walton. He has taken up a certain position from which no one can hope to dislodge him, let his talents and acquirements be what they may."

A large portion of the work consists of a description of the different fish, which form the angler's sport, and a most scientific account of, and most serious exhortation respecting the materials for, angling. A few passages relative to the salmon, will give a fair specimen of the author's knowledge and style.

"The SALMON is a noble fish, and most deservedly retains the very highest rank in the angler's estimation. He is the prince of fresh-water visitors; and his title to precedence has never yet been questioned. His magnitude, his keen and lively eye, his muscular powers, his rapid and graceful motions, his beautiful proportions, his shining silvery scales, his intellectual instincts, and his superior, rich, and delicate flavour, unite in establishing his decided superiority over all other fish. Neither should it be forgotten that salmon-fishing is considered the angler's highest sport, whilst it affords the best criterion of his professional skill. Indeed, angling for this noble fish, may be deemed the measure or standard of the angler's dexterity, the test of his professional proficiency, the legitimate object of his loftiest aspirations; affording an undeniable proof of his fitness to take his stand amongst the most accomplished adepts of this interesting craft.

"Much has been written, especially of late years, on the nature, habits, instinct, etc., of the salmon—much that is amusing—much that is not a little fanciful—and much that is altogether wide of the mark.

"Young and enthusiastic anglers are, in some degree, like young and inexperienced travellers and navigators, they are constantly seeing something new, perpetually encountering marvels and prodigies. Their powers of generalising are, as yet, but feeble and in the bud, and fancy or wild conjecture too often usurp the place of reason and fact. In the following observations, we shall confine ourselves to those every-day appearances connected with the nature and peculiarities of the salmon, which present themselves to the attention of all intelligent anglers of this valuable and interesting fish; and carefully avoid those refined speculations and theories, which belong more properly to the science of natural history, than to the art of angling."

* * * * *

"There are two particular movements of the salmon, which the fly-fisher will find it absolutely necessary to attend to in his dealings with this monarch of the stream; namely, his furious leaping when he is hooked, and his taking what is termed the "sulks," when exhausted by vain exertions to escape.

"After a fish has taken the fly, he often makes several desperate springs out of the water; and, if he happen in his fall to come across the line, he will most certainly either snap it, or break his hold. We have occasionally seen their springs so frequently repeated, that the fish was deprived of his best strength in a great measure, by the unusual exertion, and killed in a comparatively short space of time.

"When, however, a fish takes the "sulks," the matter assumes a very ominous appearance. In nine cases out of ten, you will lose him and your tackle also. He will run to his haunt either under a stone, or some old tree root, at the bottom of a deep hole, and there lie perfectly still. In this situation stones have been thrown down upon him, sticks have been poked into his den, and other similar devices practised upon him, but all without avail. Now, as your line is necessarily so frail that you can do nothing when a dead lift comes; nothing is left you, but just to pull away until you break your gut or cast line, and leave the gentleman for another bout.

"Some anglers provide themselves with small leaden rings, which being put on the line, run down till they hit the nose of the sulking fish, when off he bolts with revived strength and activity, to renew the exciting and dubious strife. But sometimes even this plausible scheme fails in its object; and then the disappointed angler must console himself as well as he can for the loss of his anticipated prey.

"The salmon reaches a considerable size in many of the rivers of Europe; some attaining the enormous weight of seventy or eighty pounds. The general weight is greatly below this; and from ten pounds to five-and-twenty may be considered a high average, even in the best salmon-rivers.

"There has been a controversy among anglers and naturalists, whether the salmon-trout and the salmon be one and the same fish. The prevailing opinion seems to be, that the salmon-trout is a distinct species from the genuine salmon."

The last part of the volume is devoted to detailing in an easy and picturesque manner, the various good rivers for angling in these countries, and in France and Belgium. While on the continent, the author now and then lays down his rod, and discourses eloquently of other matters, just as a gentleman of real intelligence and education, is ever wont to do. The river Planchette, for example, brings the author in his rambles to a glorious locality:

"At Buchamps, or Planche, where the river Planquette or Planchette takes its rise, the English angler will surely turn aside to gaze on the celebrated plain which adjoins the quiet village of Azincour. He will enter the little church, and read on its humble walls the monumental record of those who perished on that dreadful battle-field; he will listen with absorbing interest to the faithful traditions, which, after the lapse of four hundred years, still linger amongst the peasantry; and standing on the green mounds, beneath whose verdant pall repose the bones of the vanquished on the memorable 25th of October, 1415, he will abandon himself to the full excitement of the striking scene. The narrow field—which still retains its ancient name, between the woods of Tramecour and Azincour—where the gallant Henry awaited the attack of overwhelming numbers; the pass through which the English cavalry rushed on the French flank; the spot where the English bow-men, throwing aside their arrows and brandishing their formidable bills, precipitated themselves with the fury of despair on the noblest chivalry of France, will be caught at a single glance; and the phantoms of individual valour—the attack of the eighteen devoted French knights—the courage and timely succour of David Gamm—the combat between Alençon and Henry—the incredible energy and perseverance of the English king, who toiled like a common man-at-arms, and to whose indomitable resolution and valour, the victory was mainly attributable, with the thousand other valiant names

"Familiar in our mouths as household words."

will rise up before the imagination, and people with stirring visions of the past, the calm tranquillity of the present scene.

"Such are the first impressions, when gazing on this remarkable field; but sadder thoughts are speedily awakened; nature once again vindicates her broken reign; and the gentle evening breeze, as it sighs over the large tumulus, which hides the dust of five thousand eight hundred human beings, who perished amidst the din and desperation of a furious fight—breathes into the pensive soul suggestions of a gentler character; and we turn, with a subdued and melancholy feeling, from the scene of useless slaughter, strong in the hope that the time is not far distant, when the two nations will understand their true interests, and "not learn war any more."

How pleasingly is the following landscape portrayed:—

"The entire valley of the Canche is remarkably beautiful. The hills are fringed, with wood; and the verdure, so singularly rich in this country, diffuses over the landscape a certain degree of splendour which cannot be described. The French mode of pruning and training the trees, though somewhat formal and foppish compared with the overarching boughs and drooping foliage of English wood-

land scenery, communicates, nevertheless, a sort of picturesque stateliness to the prospect; and the entire absence of stiff hedgerows and impervious geometrical divisions, gives to the open country an air of joyous freedom and expansion, which is inexpressibly charming. The angler will linger with delight amongst these placid and tranquil scenes; and he will assuredly leave them with regret, even though hard experience should have convinced him, with the dissatisfied *Rasselas*, that in this world there is no 'happy valley.'"

In conclusion, we can only say that we can find no alloy for our praise of this amusing, and valuable production.

THE SAPPIC ODES OF HORACE TRANSLATED INTO NEARLY CORRESPONDING ENGLISH VERSE (with the Original Text) by the REV. JOHN PEAT, M. A. of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, Assistant Curate of St. George's, Hanover Square. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard.

THIS is a scholar-like attempt to reduce into English poetry of nearly the same metre, those odes of Horace, which, such as the second of the first book, are called Sapphic, from their form. The execution of the plan does credit to the poetic taste, and classic acquirements of the reverend author, who tells us in his preface, that he employed a period of indisposition in this graceful occupation. We particularly admire the translation of the tenth ode of the second book, the celebrated "*Rectius vives*:" it is really very elegant:

TO LICINIUS.

"SAFELY, Licinius, thus you'll steer;—
 Avoid the main: but when you hear
 The breakers dash, sail not too near
 The treacherous shore.

He who enjoys a middle state
 Is free from poverty's hard fate,—
 Free from those envious crowds who hate
 The rich man's store.

Tall pines feel most the wind's rude power,—
 Heaviest the crash of loftiest tower,—
 When lightnings flash, their fiery shower
 Strikes mountain-top.

A mind well train'd by thought and years,
 In trouble, hopes; when prosperous, fears;
 Jove, who the clouds of winter steers,
 Ne'er lets them stop.

If dire misfortunes press you now,
 Let radiant hope adorn your brow;
 Not always Phœbus bends the bow.
 Nor wakes the muse:

In troublous times be firm and brave:
 But when your bark scuds o'er the wave,
 If wisely then you would behave,
 Great caution use."

The version of the lyric "*Integer vitæ, scelerisque purus*" is also well done, though the author has not perhaps caught (who could?) the full majesty of the immortal original ode. This agreeable little classic tome concludes with a translation of the "*Carmen Sæculare*."

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Births.

- Allan, Mrs. wife of Capt. Allan, H.M. 63rd Regt. of a dau., at Secunderabad, 9th May.
- Anson, Mrs. wife of J.W.H. Anson, Esq. of a dau. at Aisford, Sussex, 25th June.
- Arnold, Mrs. wife of Henry Arnold, Esq. of a son, at Bragborough House, 29th June.
- Atchison, Mrs. wife of Capt. Atchison, of a son, at the Ridge, Corsham, 28th June.
- Auberton, Mrs. wife of Rev. Peter Auberton, junr. of a son, at Froyle, Hampshire, 2nd July.
- Balfour, Mrs. wife of B. T. Balfour, junr. Esq. of a son, at Toronto, 21st June.
- Benjamin, Mrs. J. D. of a dau. Hinde Street, 5th July.
- Bentley, Mrs. wife of Walter Bentley, of a son, at Courland Grove, Clapham, 3rd July.
- Bethell, Mrs. the wife of John Bethell, Esq. of a daughter, in Cheater-street, Regent's Park, 24th June.
- Bogie, Mrs. wife of George Bogie, Esq. of [Rosemont, Ayrshire, of a son and daughter, at Hookfield house, Epsom, 26th June.
- Bonomi, Mrs. wife of Joseph Bonomi, Esq. of a son, at Welbeck street, 28th June.
- Brown, Mrs. widow of Rev. J. Brown, late Vicar of St. Mary's, Leicester, of a son, 4th July.
- Browne, Mrs. wife of Wade Browne, Esq. of a dau. at Monckton Farleigh, 7th July.
- Burges, Mrs. wife of Edward Burges, Esq. of a dau. at Stoke Bishop, near Clifton, 12th July.
- Caledon, Countess of, of a son, 11th July.
- Campbell, Mrs. of a son, at Glendarnel, 1st July.
- Cantley, Mrs. wife of Major Cantley, of twins, boy and girl, at Brighton, 26th June.
- Carlyon, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Philip Carlyon, of a son, at St. James's, Exeter, 13th July.
- Carmichael, Mrs. the wife of Lieut. Col. Carmichael, C. B. of a daughter, at Vieux Luc-Calvados, 18th June.
- Carnac, Lady, wife of Sir J. Rivett Carnac, Bt. of a son, 27th June.
- Cazaly, Mrs. wife Mr. of James William Cazaly, of a daughter, at Osnaburgh street, 23rd June.
- Chaplin, Mrs. wife of J. C. Chaplin, Esq. of Birmingham, of a daughter, 20th June.
- Christophers, Mrs. wife of Joseph S. Christophers, of a son, at Funchal, Madeira, which survived only a few hours, 11th June.
- Chute, Mrs. wife of W. Wiggett Chute, Esq. M.P. of a son, 11th July.
- Clarke, Mrs. wife of G. E. Clarke, Esq. of a dau. at Cotswold house, co. Gloucester, 25th June.
- Clements, Mrs. wife of the Rev. J. Clements, M.A. of a daughter, at Upton, Saint Leonards, 6th July.
- Coryton, Mrs. wife of G. E. Coryton, Esq. of a daughter, at Liss Place, Hants, 12th July.
- Cox, Mrs. wife of Mr. Robert Cox, of a son, Albany Road, Camberwell, 11th July.
- Crabb, Mrs. wife of Alfred Crabb, Esq. M.D. of a daughter, at Poole, Dorset, 9th July.
- Crawford, Mrs. wife of James Henry Crawford, Esq. Bengal Civil Service, of a son, at Cheltenham, 9th July.
- Cumberland, Mrs. the wife of Capt. G. B. Cumberland, 42nd Highlanders, of a son, at the Isle of Wight, 23rd June.
- Cumming, Mrs. wife of Mr. John Cumming, of Brixton, of a dau. at her father's house, H. Hooper, Esq. Mount Radford, Exeter, 25th June.
- Day, Mrs. wife of Mr. John Day, of a daughter, in Sussex square, 23rd June.
- Deinhard, Mrs. wife of Mr. Charles Deinhard, of a daughter, at Kensington, 9th July.
- Dickson, Mrs. wife of Robert Dickson, M.D. of a daughter, at 5 Curson street, Mayfair.
- Dixon, Mrs. wife of Capt. Matthew Dixon, of a daughter, at 7 Orme Square, Baywater.
- Dodgson, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Charles Dodgson, of a son, at the rectory, Croft, co. York, 30th June.
- Du Pré, Mrs. wife of the Rev. H. R. Du Pré, of a daughter, at Forest Row, near Tonbridge Wells, 30th June.
- Dubose, Mrs. wife of J. B. Dubose, Esq. of a dau. at Xerey de la Fpoultra, 19th June.
- Edward, Mrs. wife of Mr. Allan Edward, of a son, at Tay Bank, Dundee, 2nd July.
- Elder, Mrs. wife of Charles Elder, Esq. of a dau. 13th July.
- Ellis, Mrs. wife of Mr. G. Ellis, of a son, 23rd July.
- Elliol, Mrs. wife of Rev. C. J. Elliol, of a daughter at Winkfield vicarage, Berks, 3rd July.
- Fulton, Mrs. wife of Lieut. Col. Fulton, K. H. of a son, at Ostend, 12th July.
- Galloway, Countess of, of a daughter, 10th July.
- Gibbs, Mrs. wife of William Gibbs, Esq. of a dau. at Camberwell, 16th July.
- Goring, Lady, of a daughter, at 5 Chesham street, Belgrave square, 22nd June.
- Graham, Mrs. wife of Capt. A. Graham, of a dau. at Cromarty, on the 30th June.
- Gribble, Mrs. wife of Thomas Gribble, Esq. junr. of a son, at St John's Wood, 2nd July.
- Grosvenor, Lady Robert, of twin sons, 2nd July.
- Gurney, Mrs. wife of Mr. Sidney Gurney, of a son, at Ripley, 15th July.
- Hadden, Mrs. wife of Mr. John Hadden, of a son, at Bramcote Lodge, Notts, 26th June.
- Hambrough, Mrs. wife of Albex Hambrough, Esq. of a daughter, at Rosiere, Niton, Isle of Wight, 7th July.
- Hawtrej, Mrs. wife of the Rev. John William Hawtrej, of a son, at Eton College, 22nd June.
- Hawley, Lady, of a daughter, at Eaton Place, 22nd June.
- Head, Mrs. wife of Mr. Frank Somerville Head, of a son, at Gloucester place, 30th June.
- Heppel, Mrs. wife of John Mortimer Heppel, Esq. of a dau. at Mannheim, in the duchy of Baden, 9th July.
- Hewett, Mrs. wife J. D. Hewett, Esq. of a dau. at Brompton, 27th June.
- Hildyard, Mrs. wife of T. B. Hildyard, Esq. M.P. of a son, 5th July.
- Hopkinson, Mrs. of a daughter, in Eaton place, 2nd July.

- Hopkins, Mrs. wife of John Morgan Hopkins, M.D. at Gokewin house, Carmarthenshire, of a dau. 10th July.
- Hussey, Hon. Mrs. of a son and heir, at 71 Chester square, 26th June.
- Jerrard, Mrs. wife of Rev. Joseph Henry Jerrard, D.C.L. of a son, at Brighton, 5th July.
- Jolliffe, Mrs. the wife of William Peter Jolliffe, Esq. Barrister, of a dau., 13th July.
- Jones, Mrs. wife of D. Jones, Esq. of Pantglass and Penylaw, co. Carmarthen, of a daughter, at Bryanstone Square, 10th July.
- Lapidge, Mrs. wife of Lieut. C. H. Lapidge, formerly Lieutenant and Commander of Her Majesty's brig Pantaloon, on the Sierra Leone and Gambia station, of a daughter, at St. Thomas's Street, Portsmouth, 21st June.
- Law, the Hon. Mrs. H. S., of a dau., 16th July.
- Leach, Mrs. wife of Thomas Leach, junr. Esq. Barrister-at-Law, of a son, at Russell square, 8th July.
- Leigh, Mrs. wife of John Leigh, Esq., of Jamaica, of a son, 2nd July.
- Lewes, Mrs. wife of G. H. Lewes, Esq. of a son, at Bedford place, Kensington, 10th July.
- Lloyd, Mrs. wife of Mr. Robert Lloyd, of a son, at Cambridge square, 10th July.
- Lloyd, Mrs. wife of Mr. Thomas Lloyd, of a son, at Hall Green, near Birmingham, 12th July.
- Lyford, Mrs. wife of H. Sutton Lyford, Esq. of a son, at Winchester, 25th June.
- Mann, Mrs. wife of Capt. Mann, R.E. of a son, at Guernsey.
- Mc Gill, Mrs. wife of Wm. Mc Gill, Esq. of a son, at Broughton Hall, Cartmel, Lancashire, 1st July.
- Mande, Mrs. wife of Mr. John George Mande, of a dau. the 15th child, at York House, Croydon, 10th July.
- Melliab, Mrs. wife of Mr. R. C. Melliab, of a son, at Chester square, 30th June.
- Milner, Mrs. wife of Mr. W. M. Milner, of a dau., at Eaton Place, 25th June.
- Monington, Mrs. wife of the Rev. George Monington, of a son, at Bettesswell Vicarage, co. Leicester, 6th July.
- Montefiore, Mrs. wife of Jacob Montefiore, Esq. of a son, at Regency square, Brighton, 11th July.
- Moor, Mrs. wife of J. C. Moor, Esq. of a son, at Canton cottage, Budleigh, 19th June.
- Moore, Mrs. wife of Regnier, W. Moore, Esq. Barrister-at-Law, of a son, at No. 2 Charles street, Westbourn terrace, 3rd July.
- Mudford, Mrs. wife of W. Mudford, Esq. of a dau. at Regent's Park, 11th July.
- Mufferidge, Mrs. wife of John Mufferidge, of a son at Brighton, 7th July.
- Napleton, Mrs. wife of the Rev. J. C. Napleton, of a daughter, at Leominster, 26th June.
- Oldham, Mrs. wife of Thomas Charles Oldham, Esq. of a daughter, 14th July.
- Osborn, Mrs. wife of Charles Davers Osborn, Esq. of a son, at Heavitree Vicarage, near Exeter, 5th July.
- Pemberton, Mrs. wife of C. R. Pemberton, Esq. of a son, at Eaton place, 1st July.
- Phipps, Mrs. wife of Capt. Leckonby Phipps, of a daughter, at Clapham common, 2nd July.
- Ridley, Mrs. wife of Rev. Nicholas J. Ridley, of a daughter, at Westmeon, 2nd July.
- Ring, Mrs. wife of Charles Ring, Esq. of a dau. at Mitcham, 23rd June.
- Robinson, Mrs. wife of Mr. R.R. Robinson, of a son, at Camberwell, 5th July.
- Rochas, Mrs. wife of Charles Rochas, of a dau., 2nd July.
- Rouquette, Mrs. wife of H. P. Rouquette, Esq. of a son, at Clapham, 25th June.
- Sackett, Mrs. wife of Dr. Sackett, of a son, still born, at the Priory, Blackheath, 21st June.
- Sewell, Mrs. wife of Dr. C. Brodie Sewell, of twins, one still born, at Walbrook, 5th July.
- Shakespear, Mrs. wife of Lieutenant Geo. Shakespear, Royal Artillery, of a daughter, at Quebec, 15th June.
- Shee, Mrs. of a son, at Sussex place, Hyde Park Gardens, 8th July.
- Smith, Mrs. wife of Rev. T. Smith, of a daughter, at Ramel, Herts, 19th June.
- Sowton, Mrs. wife of H. M. Sowton, Esq. of a dau. at Montague street, 23rd June.
- Spalding, Mrs. relict of Rev. A. Spalding, of a son, Borough cottage, Brighton, 2nd July.
- Stranham, Mrs. wife of Major Stranham, of a daughter, at Woolwich, 7th July.
- Stuart, Mrs. wife of Major Stuart, of the 14th Regt. Bombay N.I. of a daughter, at Boulogne, 22nd June.
- Swaine, Mrs. wife of W. E. Swaine, Esq. M.D., of a daughter, at Foley Place, 1st July.
- Temple, Mrs. wife of Stephen Temple, Esq. Barrister-at-Law, of a daughter, 24th June.
- Tennant, Mrs. wife of Rev. W. Tennant, of a dau. at Dean's Yard, Westminster, 4th July.
- Thornhill, Mrs. wife of George Thornhill, Esq. of a son, at Hanover, 27th June.
- Tollemache, Mrs. wife of Wilbraham Tollemache, Esq. of a son, at Dawfold Hall, Cheshire, 5th July.
- Tomlinson, Mrs. wife of Thomas Tomlinson, Esq. Barrister-at-Law, of a son, 10th July.
- Towneley, Lady Caroline, of a daughter, 16th July.
- Trinder, Mrs. wife of Mr. William Trinder, of a dau., at Maida Hill, 23rd June.
- Walker, Mrs. of a son, Regent's Square, 4th July.
- Washington, Mrs. wife of Adam Washington, Esq. of a son, at Edge hill, co. Derby, 4th July.
- Webb, Mrs. wife of D. Hale Webb, Esq. of a dau. Ramabury Manor, 21st June.
- Webb, Mrs. wife of Mr. William Webb, of a son, at Harleyford place, 12th July.
- Weir, Mrs. wife of John Alexander Weir, Esq. of a daughter, in Canonbury place, Southampton, 1st July.
- Wilbraham, the Hon. Mrs. wife of Lieut.-Col. the Hon. E. B. Wilbraham, of a daughter, 14th July.
- Williams, Mrs. wife of the Rev. John Williams, of a son, at Wiggenton Rectory, Banbury, 11th July.
- Worthington, Mrs. wife of Charles Main Worthington, Esq. of a son, at Caversham, 7th July.
- Wright, Mrs. wife of J. Wright, Esq. M.D. of a daughter, at Story's Gate, St. James' Park, 27th June.
- Yates, Mrs. wife of Joseph St. John Yates, Esq. Barrister-at-Law, of a son, in Lancashire, 8th July.
- Young, Mrs. wife of Mr. T. B. Young, of a dau. a Bernard Street, Russell Square, 4th July.

Marriages.

- Acland, Henry Wentworth, Esq. M.D., third son of Sir Thomas Dyke Acland, M.P. of Killerton, Devon, Bart., to Sarah, eldest daughter of William Cotton, of Walwood-house, Essex, Esq. 14th July.
- Allen, William Jefferys, of Bridgewater, to Ellen Susan, second daughter of the late Rev. Henry Burton, of Exminster, Devon, 22d June.
- Allen, Thomas George, Esq., to Charlotte H. M. Raven, daughter of the late N. Raven, Esq. formerly of Her Majesty's 17th Lancers, 6th July.
- Armitage, John, third son of Joseph Armitage, Esq. of Milns-bridge-house, and Capt. of the Huddersfield troop of the 2nd West York Yeomanry Cavalry, to Harriet, second daughter of Thomas Carlw, Esq. of Wood-hill, Bury, Lancashire, 2nd July.
- Ashton, James, Esq. of Highfield house, Bredbury, to Frances Caroline, eldest daughter of David Cheetham, Esq. of the Priory, Stalybridge, 1st July.
- Bago, Lieut.-Col. Chas. of the Grenadier Guards, eldest son of the late Right Hon. Sir Charles Bago, G.C.B., to Sophy Louisa, eldest daughter of Rear Admiral the Hon. Joceline Percy, C.B. 7th July.
- Barker, the Rev. A. Anriol, incumbent of Baslow, Derbyshire, to Agnes, eldest daughter of Charles Parker, Esq. of Parknook, Cumberland, 15th July.
- Baynes, Captain Robert Lambert, C.B., R.N., to Frances, daughter of Lord Denman, 8th July.
- Bellamy, Charles Penrose, Esq. R.N., to Mary, daughter of the late Henry Currey Cape, Esq. of Ireby, and relict of Joseph Bouch, Esq. of Liverpool, 15th July.
- Bellingham, Francis James, son of James Bellingham, Esq. of Windmill-hill, Sussex, to Susanna Rebecca, third daughter of William Holland, Esq. of the former place, 2nd July.
- Benson, C. S. Esq. of Paris, to Henrietta, only daughter of J. Lazarus, Esq. of Keppel-st., Russell-square, 30th June.
- Bischoff, James, eldest son of the late James Bischoff, Esq. of Highbury, to Elizabeth, second daughter of J. L. Lange, Esq. of Hamburg, 9th July.
- Blake, H. J. C., Esq. of Brighton, eldest son of the Rev. H. J. C. Blake, Birdham Rectory, to Cecilia, second daughter of H. H. Moore, Esq. Surgeon, London, 2nd July.
- Bland, the Venerable George, Archdeacon of Lindisfarne, and Vicar of Eglingham, Northumberland, to Frances Sybel, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Collinson, Rector of Boldon, Durham, 9th July.
- Boyd, Alexander, Esq. Southville, Wandsworth-road, only son of the late Capt. Alexander Boyd, of Her Majesty's 21st Regiment, to Anne, second daughter of the late John Cameron, Esq. of Fort William, Invernesshire, 14th July.
- Braure, François Joseph Pierre Esq. of Peckham, to Jane, youngest daughter of William Elkins, Esq. of Guildford, 23rd June.
- Brown, John Gwatin, Esq. New court, near Ross, Herefordshire, to Louisa, second daughter of John Leach Panter, Esq. of North-end-lodge, Fulham, 23rd June.
- Calland, John Forbes, Esq. of Hertford-street, May-fair, eldest surviving son of the late Charles Calland, Esq. of Upper Forest, in the county of Glamorgan, to Harriet Ann, eldest daughter of the late Philip Thomas Gardner, Esq. of Conington-hall, in the county of Cambridge, 15th July.
- Chandler, Allen, of Gray's-inn, Esq. Barrister-at-law, to Maria, youngest daughter of the late Stratford Robinson, Esq. of Jermyn-street, St. James's, 4th July.
- Chermside, the Rev. R. S. C., B.A., Assistant Cu-*
- rate of St. Peter's Leeds, eldest son of Sir Robt. Alexander Chermside, K.C.H., &c. M.D., Physician to Her Britannic Majesty's Embassy at Paris, to Emily, eldest daughter of John Dawson, Esq. of Regent-square, London, 9th July.*
- Cheshire, Rev. Henry F., to Mary, only surviving child of the late John Scale, Esq. of Aberdare, Glamorganshire, 23rd June.
- Coe, William, Esq. of Upper Clapton, to Catherine Jane, eldest daughter of St. John Chiverton Charlton, Esq. of Apley Castle, Salop, 11th July.
- Colston, John Morris, formerly of Her Majesty's 70th Regiment, to Isabel, only child of the late Rev. George Preston, Rector of Loxden, Esq. and relict of Edward Nolan, Esq. 30th June.
- Coombes, the Rev. William, Incumbent of St. Catherine's Church, to Georgina, daughter of the late Robert Murray Fraser, Esq. of the Sands, Egremont, Cheshire, 7th July.
- Cooper, Rev. David, Minister of St. John's Church, Portsea, to Octavia Bertha, youngest daughter of the late Henry Dobbs, Esq. of Norwood, Middlesex, 30th June.
- Corlett, Charles Harvey, Esq. of Hamburg, youngest son of the late Thomas Corlett, Esq. of Homerton, Middlesex, to Annie, eldest daughter of the late Peter White, Esq. of Fox-teth-park, near Liverpool, 30th June.
- Cosser, Rev. Walter Maude, M.A., to Sophia Augusta Leroux, only daughter of Major Thomas Wilson, of that place, 14th July.
- De Diesbach, Count Edouard, to Caroline, daughter of Count Walsh Freeman, 2nd July.
- Delany, John, eldest son of Joseph Delany, of Maize-hill, Greenwich, to Maria, only daughter of Tristram Walters, Esq. of Deptford, 2nd July.
- Delpierre, Jacques, Esq. of Boulogne-sar-Mer, in France, to Sophia Jane Lateward, widow of the late Col. Lyster, 27th June.
- Dimond, Charles John, Esq. of Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square, to Jane Augusta, fourth daughter of George William Brade, Esq. of Oxford-square, Hyde-park, 9th July.
- Dowson, Charles, Esq. of Great Yarmouth, to Adelaide Antoinette, youngest daughter of the late Lieutenant Edward d'Alton de Montmorency, R.N. 24th June.
- Echalaz, Ferdinand A., Esq. of Clapton, Middlesex, to Harriet Emily, daughter of the late Ezekiel Harman, Esq. of Theobald's, Herts, 1st July.
- Faithfull, Mr. Edward Wm. of that city, solicitor, to Mary Anne, daughter of the late Major-Gen. Henry Faithfull, of the East India Company's service, 7th July.
- Fawcett, the Rev. Stephen Glas, M.A., Fellow of Magdalene College, and Vicar of Eaton Socon, Beds, to Mary Emma, only daughter of Thomas Atkinson, Esq. Bridge-house, Peterborough, 1st July.
- Field, A. S. Esq., of Leamington, to Sarah, eldest daughter of Samuel Martin, Esq. of Calthorpe-fields, Edgbaston, 7th July.
- Francis, Samuel Richard Green, Esq. of Cranham-place, eldest son of Samuel Francis, Esq. of Ford-place, Stifford, to Henrietta Elizabeth, only daughter of Richard Bishop, Esq. of Coxstead-house, South Weald, 30th June.
- Garnett, William James, only son of William Garnett, of Quernmore-park, and Bleasdale, Lancashire, Esq. to Frances Anne, second daughter of the late Rev. Henry Hale, 25th June.
- Garrett, Spencer Thomas, Esq., Cliff Bank-lodge, Stoke-on-Trent, eldest son of Thomas Garrett, Herne hill, Esq. to Catherine, the youngest daughter of George Wood, Esq. Newcastle, 30th June.
- Gethin, Sir Richard, Bt., of Percy-mount, county

- of Sligo, to Frances Weller, youngest daughter of George Weller Poley, Esq. of Boxted-hall, 25th June.
- Godwin, Henry, Esq. to Cordelia, eldest daughter of George Durman, Esq. of that city, 25th June.
- Gorton, Rev. John, M. A. of Wadham College, Oxford, Assistant Chaplain of the Hon. East India Company, to Agnes, daughter of the Rev. W. Robbins, rector of Heigham, Norwich, 23rd June.
- Grace, James, of Wardrobes, Bucks, Esq. to Emma, second daughter of the late Alexander Brodie, D.D., formerly Vicar of Eastbourne, in the county of Sussex, 14th July.
- Griffenhoofe, Rev. Thomas John, to Henrietta Sophia, fifth daughter of Henry Skingley, Esq. late of Coggeshall, Essex, 2nd July.
- Haffenden, Charles Dalley, youngest son of John Haffenden, Esq. Addiscombe, Surrey, to Mary Ann, only child of John Butler, Esq. Beadonwell, Kent, and niece of James Page Esq. Erith, 27th June.
- Harpe, George, Esq. Bengal Medical service, to Ellenor Maria, only daughter of the late John Campbell, Esq. Bengal Civil Service, 23d June.
- Harrington, Rev. Richard, D.D. Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford, to Mary, second surviving daughter of the Rev. S. W. Paul, vicar of Finedon, 2nd July.
- Harvey, Rev. William Woodis, M. A. Rector of Truro, to Miss Frances Fox, of Penn-cottage, near Beaconsfield, 6th June.
- Haslehurst, Rev. R. K., to Hannah Stephen, youngest daughter of the Rev. T. D. Atkinson, Vicar of Rugeley, Staffordshire, 1st July.
- Hick, John, Esq. of Bolton, to Margaret, eldest daughter of William Bashall, Esq. of Farington-lodge, Lancashire, 24th June.
- Hodge, John, Esq. of Great St. Helen's to Maria, relict of the late Captain Dickinson, 86th Regiment, and daughter of the late John Gray, Esq. Treasurer of Honduras, 1st July.
- Hodge, Langford Lovell, Esq. of Upper Seymour-street West, London, to Ellen, eldest daughter of the late Chas. Richard Barwell, Esq. of the Bengal Civil Service, 2nd July.
- Hogg, the Rev. John Roughton, second son of the late Rev. James Hogg, vicar of Geddington, Northamptonshire, to Anna Maria Maxwell, only daughter of the Rev. H. F. Lyte, of Berry-head, Brixham, and granddaughter of the late Rev. W. Maxwell, D.D. of Falkland, Monaghan, Ireland, 24th June.
- Hornby, Joseph, Esq. eldest son of Joseph Baasendale, Hornby, Esq. of Woodside, Whetstowe, to Elizabeth Mary, only dau. of William Brockedon, Esq. F.R.S. of Queen square, 9th July.
- Hoskyns, Chandos Wren, Esq. of Wroxhall, in the county of Warwick, second son of Sir Hungerford Hoskyns, Bart. of Harewood, in the county of Hereford, to Anna Jane, youngest daughter of Charles Milner Ricketts, Esq., 9th July.
- Hough, James, Esq. surgeon, to Eliza Sophia, eldest daughter of the late W.W. Hayward, Esq. 8th July.
- Hunter, the Rev. William, B.D. Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, to Sarah Barbara, eldest daughter of the late Charles Cornish, Esq. of Gatcombe-house, Devon, 15th July.
- Huylers, Alfred, Esq. of Brussels, to Charlotte Sophia, only daughter of the late Charles Ogilby, Esq. of Salvador-house, 8th July.
- Inchbald, the Rev. Robert, M.A. Fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, to Caroline, second dau. of William Munro, Esq. of Druids Stoke, co. Gloucester, 9th July.
- Isacke, Captain F. J., 5th Fusiliers, to Mary Turner Erskine, eldest daughter of Matthew Fortescue, Esq. Belvidere, near Dublin, and granddaughter of the late Hon. Matthew Fortescue, 23d June.
- Jarman, Edward, Esq. of Brenley-house, Kent, to Lucy Sarah Manners Sutton, widow of the late Rev. T. Manners Sutton, Sub-dean of Lincoln, and only child of the late Rev. H. S. Mortimer, Vicar of Throwley, Kent, 14th July.
- Johnson, Mr. William Coulthard, of No. 6, Loraine-place, to Miss Jane Chamley, eldest daughter of George Irwin, Esq., Plantation, county of Meath, 1st July.
- Johnston, Harly R. Esq. of Western Australia, late of Warkworth, to Mary, youngest daughter of M. W. Clifton, Esq. late Chief Commissioner of that Colony, 31st of December last.
- Kohler, J. D. junior, Esq. of Camberwell, to Marianna, only daughter of the late Smithson Milner, Esq. of Leeds, 8th July.
- Lacey, George Frederick, M.A., of Woolwich-common, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late William Collet, Esq. of the Accountant's-office, East India-house, 14th July.
- Le Marchant, Major, late 7th Dragoon Guards, to Frances Mary Isabella, daughter of the late James Smith, Esq. of Ashlyn's-hall, Herts, 2nd July.
- Lighton, Andrew, Esq. to Mary, youngest daughter of Thomas Frederick Hope, Esq., 26th June.
- Lipacomb, Lieutenant, Royal Navy, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late Dansey Dansey, Esq. of Brincep-court, Herefordshire, 16th July.
- Little, Thomas Selby, Esq. surgeon, to Charlotte Amelia Mary, only surviving daughter of the late Joseph Yates, Esq. barrister-at-law, 11th July.
- Mackay, Jas. Gordon, Esq., of Her Majesty's Ordnance-office, eldest son of Alexander Mackay, Esq. Hill-park, Invernesshire, to Eliza, only daughter of Major-General Morgan, of the Bombay Army, 30th June.
- Mackintosh, Alexander Brodie, Esq. of Calcutta, to Mrs. H. Harris, widow of the late Francis Harris, Esq. of Khulboalyah, Bengal, 24th June.
- Maiben, Wm. Adam, Esq. of Brighton, surgeon, to Marian, youngest daughter of the late Christopher Parker Cass, Esq. of Biggleswade, Beds, 25th June.
- Markes, Alfred, Esq. of St. James's-square, to Louisa, second daughter of John Carlon, Esq. of Greville-place, Kilburn Priory, 16th July.
- Marsh, Robert, Esq. of the Cloisters, Westminster Abbey, to Louisa, only daughter of the late Thomas Keighly, Esq., 14th July.
- Maryon, John Gleadah, of Caleshal-street, Eaton-square, to Dulce, daughter of Francis Steele, late of St. James's-park, 13th July.
- Mason, Captain, R.N. to Isabella Susanna, third daughter of the late Edward Frere, Esq. of Bitton, Gloucestershire, 14th July.
- Maud, Charles Boucher Landon, Maud, second son of the Rev. J. Primatt Maud, to Rosalie Charlotte, only child of William Elton, Esq., 2, Paragon-buildings, Bath, 9th July.
- Mayne, Edgar William, Esq., son of the late Captain John Mayne, of the Hon. East India Company's service, to Sophia Charlotte H. A. Aylward, daughter of the late Horace Aylward, Esq. of the Royal Artillery, 29th June.
- Meason, M. G. Laing, Esq. of Lindertis, N.B. and Hyde Park-gate, to the Hon. Eliza Molyneux, relict of Lieut.-Col. the Hon. G. B. Molyneux, of Seafeld Lodge.
- Meek, John, Esq., of Fortessat, to Anne Richardson Croil, youngest daughter of the late Jas. Croil, Esq. merchant, Glasgow, 17th June.
- Messiter, George Malin, Esq., M.A. of Repton, Derbyshire, to Gertrude Anne, daughter of the late Rev. Stephen Hyde Cassan, Incumbent of Bruton, 23d June.
- Moore, Cecil, Esq. son of Hugh Moore, Esq. of Cotage-hill, county of Tyrone, to Emily Catherine Battye, third daughter of George Battye, Esq., late of Campden-hill, Remington, 27th June.
- Nelson, Rev. Hector, M.A. to Mary, only child of Richard Miller, Esq. of East Farleigh, 23d June.
- Nunn, the Rev. Thomas Partridge, M.A. eldest

- son of Hardy Nunn, of Nether-hall, Essex, Esq. to Julia Emma, youngest daughter of the late Butler Claxton, Esq.
- Ogle, Robert, Esq. of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, only son of Robert Ogle, Esq. of Egghin-ham-hall, Northumberland, to Mary, daughter of Captain Harvey, R.N. 16th July.
- Orford, Charles Wyatt, Esq. of Lifford, King's Norton, Worcestershire, to Lilly Walshman, only daughter of B. Blake, M.D. of the Grove, Camberwell, 1st July.
- Parkinson, Charles Augustus, Esq. Captain in Her Majesty's 37th Regiment, to Sophia, youngest daughter of the late John Wm. Buck, Esq. of Denholme, in the West Riding of York, 1st July.
- Parry, Richard Lewis, M.D. of Liverpool, to Eliza, eldest daughter of the late Rev. John Bontete Jones, 8th July.
- Patteson, Rev. John, Incumbent of St. Jude's, Chelsea, to Elisabeth, daughter of Samuel Hoare, Esq. of Hampstead, 23d June.
- Pisani, B. Esq. eldest son of M. Le Chevalier Frederick Pisani, of the English Legation, Constantinople, to Margaret, second daughter of W. Turner, Esq. M.D., of Grantham, 2nd July.
- Pitt, Rev. Joseph, Rector of Rendcombe, to Mary Barbara, second daughter of the Rev. Clement Strong, of Rendcombe-park, 9th July.
- Rabine, John H. Esq. of the Ceylon Civil Service, to Anne, eldest daughter of the late Edmund Larken, Esq. of Bedford-square, 5th May.
- Rawlinson, Rev. George, M.A., third son of the late A.T. Rawlinson, Esq. of Chadlington, Oxon, to Louisa Willman, second daughter of Sir Robt. Alexander Chermiside, K.C.H. &c., M.D., Physician to Her Britannic Majesty's Embassy at Paris, 6th July.
- Renton, Alex. H. Esq. M.D., to Mary Ellen, only surviving daughter of the late Richard Tawney, Esq. of Dunchurch-lodge, Warwickshire, 2nd July.
- Reynard, George Homer, Esq. second son of the late Homer Reynard, Esq. of Sunderlandwick and Hobgreen, York, to Augusta Sarah, youngest daughter of John Cookson, Esq. of Whitehill, in Durham, 18th June.
- Rhodes, the Rev. Henry J., B.A., second master of the Grammar School, Abingdon, and curate of Hinton, Berkshire, to Emily, youngest daughter of Rd. Marshall, Esq. of Muswell-hill, Hornsey, 14th July.
- Richmond, James A. Esq. of Regent-terrace, London, to Isabella, eldest daughter of B. Collins, Esq. of Hatch Court-park, Somerset-shire, 30th May.
- Robin, Chas. Wm. Esq. eldest son of James Robin, Esq. of Petit Menage, to Elizabeth, only daughter of John Lewis Janvrin, Esq. of the said island, 7th July.
- Rowden, Rev. George Croke, B.C.L., Fellow of New College, Oxford, and of Temple grove, East Sheen, to Emily, daughter of Richard Twining, Esq. of Bedford-place, Russell-square, 2nd July.
- Sanders, Charles James, son of William Sanders, Esq. of Islington, to Adeline Matilda, fifth daughter of the late Henry Owen, Esq. of Whitehall, Abridge, Essex.
- Scratchley, Edward, Esq. M.D., second son of Dr. Scratchley, of Paris, to Irma, daughter of C. Labauve, Esq. of the same place, 14th July.
- Scott, Charles, Esq. of Hadley Priory, Middlesex, to Emily, youngest daughter of Dr. Winstone, Charterhouse-square, 14th July.
- Smith, Captain C. H. Montessor, eldest son of Lieut.-Col. Smith, Assistant Adjutant-General of Athlone, to Caroline, third daughter of the late Captain Dowling, Barrack-Master of St. James, 25th June.
- Somerville, James Curtis, only son of James Somerville Somerville, Esq. of Dinder-house, near Wells, to Emily Periam, eldest daughter of Sir Alexander Hood, Bart. of Wootton-house, Somersetshire, 23rd June.
- Sprigg, Henry, Esq. of Queen's College, Cambridge, to Harriet Clara, widow of the late Thomas Cross, Esq. of Streatham, Surrey, 9th July.
- Synnot, Robert, Esq., M.D., to Catherine Augusta, eldest dau. of William Ballantine, Esq., 1st July.
- Thornton, John Paul, Esq. Colonial Secretary of Tobago, West India, third son of the late Thos. Thornton, Esq. of Constantinople, and nephew of the Right Hon. Sir Edward Thornton, G.C.B. of Wembury-house, Devon, to Frances Sarah, eldest daughter of his Excellency, Major Lawrence Graeme, Lieut.-Governor of Tobago, 15th May.
- Tipping, the Rev. Francis Gartside, son of the late Thomas Tipping, of Davenport-hall, in the county of Chester, Esq. to Marion, third daughter of Joseph Dobinson, of Egham-lodge, in the county of Surrey, Esq. 16th July.
- Vernon, John Edward, Esq. of Bingfield, to Harriet, youngest daughter of the Bishop of Kilmore, Elphin, &c. 2nd July.
- Walker, William, Junior, Esq. of Nassau-house, Enfield, to Sarah, third daughter of A.J. Edwards, Esq. of Westmoor-house, in the same parish, 23th June.
- Wallen, Alfred, Esq. son of the late Joseph Wallen, Esq. of Linehouse, to Susan, daughter of George Huggins, Esq. of Earl's-street, Blackfriars, 27th June.
- Walter, Henry Fraser, Esq. of Exeter College, Oxon, to Isabella Catherine, youngest daughter of John Dawson, Esq. of Regent-square, London, 9th July.
- Warden, Capt. Frederick, R.N., to Ellen, youngest daughter of the late Vice-Admiral Garrett, of Anglesey, 14th July.
- Webber, Geo. Wood, Esq. of Hoxworthy-house, Cornwall, to Harriett Georgiana, youngest dau. of the late Rev. J. Lewis, of Long Ashton, Somerset, 4th July.
- White, Robert, Esq. of West-green-house, Hartford-bridge, to Fanny, the youngest daughter of the late Isaac Jacobs, Esq. of Newchurch Parsonage, and of the Grove, Isle of Wight.
- Willman, Henry, Esq. of Edgeware-road, to Caroline Jane, youngest daughter of William Brett, Esq. of Bristol, 25th June.
- Witcomb, Dr., of the Bengal Medical Staff, to Helen, only surviving daughter of Col. M. C. Paul, of the Bengal army, 9th July.
- Woodhead, Henry J. P., Esq., only son of Joseph Woodhead, Esq. of Montague-square, to Emily, third daughter of the late Rev. J. C. Clements, of Lower Clapton, 23rd June.
- Woodhouse, Henry Richard, Esq. Fellow of Caius College, Cambridge, to Rosanna Louisa, youngest daughter of the late Spencer Mackay, Esq. of Upper Harley-street, 14th July.
- Woolley, Rev. Joseph, M.A., Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Ann, second daughter of the late R. Hicks, Esq. of Aften-house, Freshwater, Isle of Wight, 14th July.

Annotated Obituary.

- Abbott, Thomas, Esq. late of the Island of Jamaica, and formerly of Dorchester, Dorset, at Totteridge, 13th July.
- Alkin, Thomas Turner, Esq. of the Court Lodge, Hunton, Kent, a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for that county, and its high sheriff in 1838. Mr. Alkin was only son of the late Rev. Thomas Verrier Alkin, Vicar of Lenham and Eynsford, by Mary, his wife, eldest daughter of Thomas Turner, Esq. of the Court Lodge, and succeeded to his landed property at the decease of his maternal uncle in 1821. Born 18th July, 1774, he married, 21st January, 1808, Frances-Richardson, second daughter of Edward Penfold, Esq. of Loose Court, near Maidstone, and has left issue a daughter, Mary Margaretta, and one son, Thomas-Turner Alkin, now of the Court Lodge, who married in 1836, Henrietta Mary Anne, only child of Joseph Ward, Esq. of Dedham, and has issue.
- Alton, Hilliard, Esq. her Majesty's Vice-Consul for the Island of Terceira, Azores, at River-street, Myddelton-square, in his 53rd year, 20th June.
- Amiel, Captain P. C. N., 1st Grenadier Regiment Native Infantry, youngest son of the late Captain H. S. Amiel, of the 7th Hussars, at Bombay, 20th May.
- Balls, Juliet Jane, the youngest child of Mr. Orlando Balls, of Stamford-hill, aged 14 months, 20th June.
- Barclay, Maria Dorothea, wife of David Barclay, Esq. M.P., of Eastwick Park, 25th June. This lady, who was dau. of the late Sir Hedworth Williamson, Bart., married in 1818, and has left issue.
- Barnett, George Markham, Ensign, Bengal Native Infantry, was drowned near the town of Comercalle, on the Ganges, passing from Calcutta to Benares, aged 19 years and 10 months, 29th April.
- Bedale, Alfred Leigh, the infant son of John Bedale, Esq. at Clapham New Park, 2nd July.
- Bell, Frances, second daughter of the late Glaister Bell, Esq. at the residence of her brother, Alexander Harris, Esq. Stratford-green, 1st July.
- Bell, James, Esq. late of Clapton, 27th June.
- Bernard, Mrs. Judith, widow of the late David Bernard, Esq. of the Island of Jamaica, at Cheltenham, aged 81, 25th June.
- Bentley, John, B.A., Christ Church, Oxford, at Deeside, Bangor Iscoed, the residence of his mother, aged 24. He was younger son of the late Peter Bentley, Esq. of Westfelton, co. Salop.
- Bissland, Thomas, Esq. late collector of Customs, Greenock, at Hartley Maudyrt Rectory, Hants, 10th July.
- Blackett, Lady, at Matfen, 25th June. Her ladyship was the only daughter of Sir Chas. Miles Lambert Monck, Bart. of Belsay Castle, in Northumberland, and wife of Sir Edward Blackett, Bart. of Matten Hall, in the same county. The paternal family of her ladyship is of very ancient descent, it having been of distinction in the reign of Edward III. The original name was Middleton, but it was changed for that of Monck by the present baronet, in compliance with the will of his maternal grandfather, the late Lawrence Monck, Esq. of Caenby, Lincolnshire. By her marriage, Lady Blackett became also allied to a very old and respectable house, enriched by their mines and collieries. Her husband, Sir Edward Blackett, is a descendant of the Blacketts of Hoppyland, he being the sixth baronet in direct lineage from a younger son of that family, who was created a baronet in 1673. The present head of the family is Christopher Blackett, Esq. of Wylam. Julia, Lady Blackett, whose death we here record, was married to Sir Edward on the 1st of May, 1830, and leaves a youthful family.
- Bouverie, Elizabeth, wife of the Hon. and Rev. F. P. Bouverie, 2nd July. This lady, third daughter of the late Sir Richard Joseph Sullivan, Bart. was married to Mr. Bouverie, in 1814, and has left a very large family.
- Broome, Sarah Dorothea, relict of Christopher Broome, Esq. late of Whitehall. Great Berkhamstead, in the county of Herts, in the 65th year of her age, 24th June.
- Brown, William Frederick, Esq. late High Sheriff of Bedfordshire, at his house at Dunstable, in his 75th year, 14th July.
- Bridgman, the Rev. Isaac, M.A., minister of St. John's chapel, West-street, Walworth, aged 57, in July.
- Bunyon, Elizabeth, widow of Capt. Charles Bunyon, of the Bombay Cavalry, at Bocking, in the Tyrol, in her 79th year.
- Cameron, George Farquhar, Esq. only son of the late Colonel Duncan John Cameron, formerly of Brownings-lodge, Sus-

- sex, at Britonferry, near Swansea, in the 43rd year of his age, 28th June.
- Campbell, Jane, daughter of Colin Campbell, Esq. of Dingle Mount, Texteth Park, Liverpool, 5th July.
- Carige, Eleanor, relict of the late Major Carige, of the Hon. East India Company's service, in the 78th year of her age, 21st June.
- Carroll, John Fitzgerald, youngest son of the late Lieutenant-Colonel John Carroll, of fever, on the coast of Africa, on board her Majesty's ship *Actæon*, of which he was first Lieutenant.
- Chaplin, Mrs. Elizabeth Carrington, relict of Major Acton Chaplin, late of Weedon House, Bucks, at her residence, in Lansdown-place East, Bath, aged 71, 9th July.
- Cole, Captain Martin, R.N. aged 63, 10th July.
- Colville, Caroline, dau. of Andrew Colville, Esq. at Craighflower, 5th July.
- Cox, Miss, daughter of the late Mrs. Cox, of Sloane-street, 26th June.
- Crichton, Constantine Talbot, Esq. son of Sir Alexander Crichton, 2nd July.
- Curtis, Lieutenant John Adees, Bombay Engineers, second surviving son of John Adie Curtis, Esq. of Dorking, Surrey, on his passage to England, within a few miles of Aden, 2nd June.
- Davidson, Hugh Cochrane, Esq. of Cantray, county of Inverness, 3rd July. This gentleman, who was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for the county of Nairn, succeeded to his property at the decease of his father, the late Sir David Davidson, who was son of David Davidson, Esq. by his wife, Mary Cuthbert, of Castlehill. His mother was Margaret Rose, of the ancient family of Kilravock, Born 20th April, 1809, Mr. Davidson married, 19th August, 1830, Maria, third daughter of Colonel Grogan, of the co. of Meath, and has left two sons and four daughters.
- Dawson, Robert, Esq. at his residence, 43, Spencer-street, aged 82, 11th July.
- Dawson, Captain Robert, many years a prisoner of war, France, at Deptford, aged 83, 30th June.
- De Vere, Sir Aubrey, Bart. of Currah, co. Limerick, 15th July. Sir Aubrey was only son and heir of the late Sir Vere Hunt, Bart. of Currah, by Elinor, his wife, daughter of William-Cecil, Lord Glentworth, Bishop of Limerick, and assumed, by royal license, in 1832, the surname and arms of DE VERE, to mark his descent from the marriage of Henry Hunt, Esq. of Gosfield, in Essex, high sheriff of that county, with Jane, dau. of the Hon. Aubrey de Vere, second son of John, Earl of Oxford, who died in 1539. The family of Hunt was established in Ireland by Vere Hunt, Esq. an officer in Cromwell's army, who settled, in the year 1657, at Currah, county Limerick, and Glangoole, co. Tipperary. The deceased baronet distinguished himself in literature, and was author of "Julian, the Apostate," and the "Duke of Mercia," dramatic poems, published in 1822 and 1823; and of "A Song of Faith," and other poetic pieces, which appeared in 1842. At the period of his decease, Sir Aubrey was in his 58th year. He married, 12th May, 1807, Mary, eldest daughter of Stephen Edward Rice, Esq. of Mount Trenchard, co. Limerick, and sister of Lord Montague, by whom he has left issue, five sons: Sir VERN EDMUND DE VERE, the present baronet; Stephen Edward, a barrister; Aubrey-Thomas, author of "The Waldenses," and other poems; William-Cecil, a naval officer; and Francis-Horatio: and one surviving daughter, Elinor-Jane-Alicia-Lucy, married to Robert O'Brien, Esq. fourth son of Sir Edward O'Brien, Bart. of Dromoland, and brother of Mr. Smith O'Brien, the member for the county of Limerick.
- Devis, Captain Frank, 1st Regiment Madras Native Infantry, eldest son of the late Henry Devis, Esq. of Stoke Newington, at Kolapore, of cholera, 30th April.
- Domville, James, M.D. formerly of Greenwich Hospital, and Deputy Medical Inspector of Royal Naval Hospitals and Fleets, at Paignton, near Torquay, in his 68th year, 28th June.
- Ducarel, Lucy, wife of Philip John Ducarel, Esq. of Newland-house, Gloucestershire, and youngest daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Crossman, rector of West Monkton and Blagdon, Somersetshire, 24th June.
- Dutton, Lydia Harriet, wife of John Dutton, Esq. of Lower Tooting, 11th July.
- Edmondson, James, Esq. of Bournes, Cumberland, and Desford, Leicestershire, aged 64, 22nd June.
- England, Joseph, Esq. at his residence, 3, Upper Phillimore-place, Kensington, in the 86th year of his age, 27th June.
- Eyre, Walpole George, Esq. late of the Royal Fusiliers, at St. Leonard's, aged 38, 6th July. This gentleman, whose death is deeply deplored, was eldest son of John Thomas Eyre, Esq. and nephew of Colonel Henry Samuel Eyre, of St. John's Wood, the representative of the ancient Wiltshire family of Eyre, of Salisbury, being great grandson of Sir Samuel Eyre, Knt. of Newhouse and Chilhampton, a lawyer of eminence, and one of the puisen judges, *temp.* William III. The family of Eyre enjoyed, for several centuries, the highest distinction within its

native county, and was of consideration in the state, most of its chiefs having had seats in parliament, and two of them, learned in the law, upon the bench—one as Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; a branch, too, which emigrated to Ireland, attained the peerage of that kingdom.

Fletcher, Mr. George, of Chiswick, aged 71, 20th June.

Fonnereau, Anne, relict of the Rev. Claude Williams Fonnereau, Rector of Clapton, co. Northampton, in her 65th year, 14th July.

Forbes, James Staats, Esq. Quarter-Master, Royal Artillery, in the Royal Artillery Barracks, Woolwich, in the 51st year of his age, 1st July.

Fraser, Major Roderick, formerly of the 9th Bengal N. I., aged 84, 7th July.

Giveen, Captain Nicholas Pelham, 70th Regiment, at the Royal Barracks, Dublin, 20th June.

Goold, Thomas, Esq. Q.C. one of the Masters in Chancery in Ireland, at Lissadell, Co. Sligo, 16th July. Mr. Goold was, with one exception—Lord Plunkett—the last star in that galaxy of talent which shone forth with such a splendid and brilliant radiancy in Ireland towards the close of the last century. The cotemporary, as well as associate, of all the bright luminaries of that day in oratory, literature, and *belles lettres*—of Flood, Woolfe, Fitzgibbon, Ogle—he was the personal friend of Saurin, Plunkett, Grattan, and Bushe, and took his stand and played his part in all those brilliant displays and “keen encounter of men’s wits” by which the Irish House of Commons, of which he was then a member, was characterised. In all the discussions upon the Act of Union—of which he was a fierce and incorruptible opponent, as well in his speeches as his writings—he took a distinguished part; and in that arena where the prize of talent was contended for by intellectual giants, Mr. Goold maintained his reputation, and sustained his position. He was a native of Cork, and did not enter upon the active and laborious duties of the profession until many years after he had been called to the bar, and not before he had expended a very handsome private fortune in the fashion and frivolities of the day, and, amongst others, in extensive travels upon the continent, then not easy of access, as it is now, and when the fact of having made the “grand tour” was the recommendation and the passport to society. Mr. Goold was in Paris during the great French revolution, and by accident was located in the same hotel with Danton. On those who have heard his graphic and dramatic narration

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of the terrible scenes and circumstances of those terrible times, and of which he was an eye-witness, an impression was created that can never be effaced. With Mr. Goold, once resolved upon achieving a great object, action was immediate. His energies and his powers were put forth with a strength and a vigour, and a perseverance and assiduity, for the possession of which few then gave him credit; and it may be said of him that *per saltum* he sprang into full business, and within a comparatively brief period established himself securely at the very head of that branch of the profession which he selected as best suited to his tastes and capabilities. We have heard it stated, and by competent persons, that Mr. Goold was the best *nisi prius* lawyer who ever held a brief at the Irish bar. Having been created King’s Serjeant several years ago, he was subsequently made Master in Chancery, when his zeal, his energies, and his whole time were devoted to the discharge of the duties pertaining to the office. We believe no man at the Irish bar, by his own individual labours, and unassisted by Castle or political favour, ever amassed or bequeathed so large a fortune. Of his daughters, the second, Caroline Susan, m. in 1850, Sir Robert Gore Booth Bart. and the third, Augusta is the present Viscountess Adare.

Hallette, Monsieur, Civil Engineer, member of the Chamber of Deputies, at Arras, 4th July. His loss will be severely felt among his private friends, and in the scientific world, in which he held a distinguished position.

Handley, Henry, Esq. of Culverthorpe, Lincolnshire, in the 50th year of his age, 29th June. Mr. Handley represented Lincolnshire from 1832 to 1841. He was born in 1797, and married, in 1825, the Hon. Caroline Edwards, daughter of Lord Kensington. His family has long been connected with the town of Newark, for which the deceased gentleman’s first cousin, William Farnworth Handley, Esq. has sat in several parliaments.

Hedding, William Levitt, Esq. late of the 35th Foot, at Teddington, aged 56, 2nd July.

Horsfall, Charles, Esq. 18th June. Mr. Horsfall was one of the most eminent merchants at Liverpool. During the last half century, and of late years, in partnership with his sons, Mr. Horsfall has conducted an extensive foreign trade in Liverpool; and by his industry, his integrity, his punctuality, and his success, he there fully sustained the character of a British merchant. He did not retire from his active duties, both private and

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- public, until about three years ago, when age and partial ill-health compelled him to do so. He was a magistrate, and had filled the office of Mayor of Liverpool; he was also a liberal contributor to the charities of the town. Mr. Horsfall died at his residence at Crosby, near Liverpool. He is succeeded, as head of his firm, by his eldest son, Mr. Alderman Thomas Berry Horsfall.
- Hunter, Miss Elizabeth, niece of the late Mrs. Admiral Hunter, at Brighton, 21st June.
- Husband, Henry, Esq. of Alverne Hill, Penzance, of paralysis, aged 71, 27th June.
- Ingram, Jane, the wife of David Muir, Esq. of that place, and daughter of the late John Travers, at Madeira, 23rd June.
- Keen, William, Esq. Banker, at Godalming, 26th June.
- Kilkenny, Edmund, Earl of, died July, aged 75. His Lordship *m.* 8th June, 1793, Mildred, eldest daughter of Dr. Fowler, Archbishop of Dublin, but had no issue. He is succeeded in the Viscounty of Mountgarret (the Earldom of Kilkenny becomes extinct) by his nephew Henry Edmund, now 13th Lord Mountgarret.
- King, Madeline Elizabeth, youngest daughter of John King, Esq. of Brunswick-square, Hove, Sussex, 6th July.
- Kinloch, Fanny Arabella, the infant child of J. J. Kinloch, Esq. of Kair, Kincardineshire, 7th July.
- Kinsey, Eliza, wife of R. B. Kinsey, Esq. E. I. C. S., and daughter of J. Bowling, Esq. of Hammersmith, at Dargeeling, East Indies, 4th May.
- Lane, Flora Alicia, the wife of the Rev. Edmund Lane, rector of St. Mary's, Manchester, and fifth daughter of David Scott, Esq. of Brotherton, in Kincardineshire, aged 24, 1st July; and on the 7th, aged one week and four days, Flora Alicia, the infant daughter of the Rev. Edmund Lane.
- Langton, Henry, Esq. of Margate, Kent, and late of Maidenhead, Berks, at Norwood, 30th June.
- Lapidge, Mrs. wife of Lieut. C. H. Lapidge, formerly Lieutenant and Commander of Her Majesty's brig Pantaloon, on the Sierra Leone and Gambia station, 21st June.
- Leigh, Mrs. wife of Mr. Hanbury Leigh, of Pontypool Park, Monmouth, 27th June. This lady was only daughter of Nathaniel Myers, Esq. of Neath, co. Glamorgan. Her first husband, Sir R. H. Mackworth, Bart. bequeathed her, we believe, a very considerable fortune.
- Lewes, Samuel, Esq. late of the Admiralty, Somerset House, 7th July.
- Leycester, the Rev. Oswald, M.A. at Stoke upon Tern, 25th June, aged 94. This venerable Divine was youngest son of Ralph Leycester, Esq. of Toft, co. Chester, by Katherine, his wife, daughter and co-heir of Edward Norreys, Esq. of Speke, and thus paternally and maternally derived from two of the oldest houses in England. The Toft family was founded *temp.* Richard II. by the marriage of Ralph Leycester, younger brother of John Leycester, of Tabley, with Joan, dau. and heir of Robert Toft, of Toft; and has from that remote period continued resident on its patrimonial lands, being now represented by RALPH GEORGE LEYCESTER, Esq. of Toft. Mr. Oswald Leycester married twice: 1st, Mary, daughter of P. Johnson, Esq. of Semperly, and 2ndly, Eliza, daughter of Charles White, Esq. of Manchester.
- Leyson, Mrs. relict of the late Captain Leyson, of the merchant service, aged 83, at her residence, College-street, Bristol, 16th June.
- Loxley, Margaret Smart, only daughter of the late John Loxley, Esq. at Norcott Court, Herts, aged 26, 23rd June.
- Maddock, Augusta Charlotte, youngest dau. of the late Henry Maddock, Esq. Barrister at Law, the well-known legal author, and sister of Dr. Maddock, of Harley-street, Cavendish-square.
- Margoty, Ann Grace, relict of Captain E. Margoty, formerly senior officer of the Indian Navy, whom she survived scarcely three months, 2nd July.
- Marsh, Mr. James, practical chemist of the Royal Arsenal, and many years assistant to Professor Faraday, at the Royal Military Academy. This eminent chemist was born in 1789, and early in life rose to distinction in his profession. To the study of poisons and their effects he particularly devoted himself, and he was the well-known inventor of that test for arsenic which bears his name, and which is now of general use in forensic jurisprudence. The test has, on many occasions, led to the discovery of crime; in the celebrated case of Madame Laffarge it was most effectual. Mr. Marsh held the appointment of practical chemist to the Royal Arsenal, at Woolwich, and was assistant to Faraday, at the Royal Military Academy. Mr. Marsh died on the 21st June, at his residence in Beresford-street, Woolwich; he leaves a widow and family.
- Mathew, George, Esq. in Switzerland, aged 86, 17th June.
- Maughan, Mrs. Elizabeth, relict of the late Captain Thomas Maughan, at Pinner Green, in the 80th year of her age, 25th June.
- Mayor, the Rev. Robert, Vicar of Acton, near Nantwich, aged 54, 14th July.

Middleton, Maria Beckford, youngest dau. of Henry Johnson Middleton, Esq. of Radnor place, Hyde park, 8th July.

Mitchell, Alicia, widow of Walter Mitchell, Esq. M.D. of Swansea, 21st June.

Morgan, Sophia, relict of the late Rev. Dr. William Morgan, of the Crescent, Greenwich, 3rd July.

Monteith, William, Esq. Barrister at Law, in his 34th year, 11th July.

Mountain, the Rev. George Robert, rector of Havant, Hants, at Kidbrook lodge, Blackheath park, in the 56th year of his age, 25th June.

Morrell, Emily Jane, only surviving dau. of Robert Morrell, Esq. of Calcutta, at Broadstairs, 5th July.

Murdoch, Caroline Sophia, the fourth dau. of James Gordon Murdoch, Esq. after a few hours' illness, in Chester terrace, Regent's Park, 22nd June.

Murray, Christina, the wife of T. Lamie Murray, Esq. in George street, Hanover square, 28th June.

Newman, William, eldest and only surviving son of the late Thomas Newman, Esq. of Langley, Bucks, 5th July.

Oliver, Mrs. widow of Dr. Oliver, of Bath, at Newton Abbot, Devon, aged 92, 14th July.

Paternoster, John, Esq. of Norfolk street, Strand, aged 84, 13th July.

Paterson, George, Esq. of Castle Huntly, late Lieutenant-Colonel of 3rd Fusilier Guards, at his house, 7, Manor place, Edinburgh, 14th July.

Peel, Henry, the third son of the Rev. Frederick Peel, rector of Willingham, Lincolnshire, at Neneva Ellia, Ceylon, 23rd April.

Pemell, William, Esq. of the Middle Temple, eldest son of Peter Pemell, Esq. of Canterbury, aged 28, 7th July.

Peter, Mary, Lady, widow of Sir John Peter, K.M.H. in Great Cumberland place.

Phillips, Sir Charles, of Linwood, Lyndhurst, 20th June. This gallant officer, who held the rank of Lieutenant-General in the Army, had served full fifty years, with the highest distinction, more especially on the staff in the West Indies; at the capture of Martinique, in 1794; in Egypt, and at Genoa. For his eminent services in defence of Sicily, and in the expedition to Italy in 1815, he received the order of St. Januarius, and was knighted by his own sovereign. For several years he filled the important office of Deputy-Quartermaster-General at Malta. Sir Charles married, 29th May, 1830, Harriet, relict of the Rev. Richard Strode, of Newnham Park, Devon, and daughter of the late Sir Frederick Lemon Rogers, Bart.

Praed, William Tyringham, Esq. of Trevethow, co. Cornwall, M.P. for St. Ives, 8th July. The immediate ancestor of

this gentleman was William Mackworth, Esq. third son of Sir Humphrey Mackworth, by Mary, his wife, daughter and heir of Sir Herbert Evans, of Neath, co. Glamorgan. He acquired the Trevethow estate by marrying Martha, daughter and heir of John Praed, Esq. and assumed in consequence the surname of his wife's family. By her he had three sons, 1. Humphrey Mackworth Praed, Esq. of Trevethow, M.P. progenitor of Mr. W. T. Praed, whose death we record; 2. Bulkeley Mackworth Praed, who died *s.p.* and 3. William Mackworth Praed, Esq. whose grandson, the late Winthrop Mackworth Praed, Esq. Barrister at Law and M.P. held office as Secretary of the Board of Control, under Sir Robert Peel's administration of 1835.

Prest, Samuel, Esq. of Park Terrace, Cambridge, 4th July.

Richards, Robert Vaughan, Esq. Queen's Counsel, 2nd July. This eminent lawyer was third son of the late Chief Baron, Sir Richard Richards, by Catherine, his wife, only daughter and heir of Robert Vaughan Humphreys, Esq. of Caernynwch. He was born 3rd November, 1790, and married Jane, daughter and heir of Matthew Chalie, Esq. by whom he has left an only daughter, Marianne Catherine. Of the deceased gentleman's brothers, the eldest, Richard Richards, Esq. represents Merionethshire in the present parliament, and the fifth was the late Griffith Richards, Esq. a Queen's Counsel, and a distinguished member of the Bar.

Robinson, Charles, Esq. of Marlborough House, Weston, near Bath, aged 35, 8th July.

Rolfe, John, fourth son of John Rolfe, Esq. of Hensill, Hawkhurst, Kent, 10th July.

Rush, Mrs. Catherine, daughter of the late Rev. Montague Rush, of Heckfield, in the county of Hants, at her brother's, South parade, Chelsea, aged 68, 4th July.

Russell, Major-general, Lord G. William, K.C.B. brother of Lord John Russell, at Genoa, in his 57th year, 16th July. The deceased was second son of the late Duke of Bedford by his first marriage, with the Hon. Georgiana Elizabeth Byng, second daughter of George, fourth Viscount Torrington. He was born on the 8th of May, 1790; and married, the 21st of June, 1817, Elizabeth Anne, only child of the late Hon. John T. Rawdon, by whom he leaves issue three sons, the eldest of whom, born in 1819, is in the Scots Fusilier Guards. His Lordship was a major-general, and one of the aides-de-camp to her Majesty. For many years Lord Wm. Russell was Minister at the Court of Berlin from this country, and retired from that post in 1841, on the change of Ministry.

- Ryder, Edward Lisle, Esq. son of the late Hon. and Right Rev. Henry Ryder, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, at Colombo, Ceylon, in his 28th year, 1st May.
- Rodick, Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Rev. John Tole Rodick, of Wellingborough, co. Northampton, at Islington, aged 50, 30th June.
- Rose, William, Esq. of High Wycombe, in Sloane street, aged 70, 1st July.
- Salmon, Sarah, widow of the late Rev. Thomas Salmon, rector of Dogmansfield, and vicar of Odiham, at Reading, 9th July.
- Sandham, the Rev. Charles Freeman, at Rowdell-house, Sussex, after a few days illness, in the 30th year of his age, 3rd July.
- Scott, Rachel, daughter of Mark Scott, Esq. of Mohubber, co. of Tipperary, and niece to John, first Earl of Clonmel, at Kingston, aged 78, 15th June.
- Scovell, Sarah Jane, youngest daughter of James Scovell, Esq., of Ulster-place, Regent's Park, 5th July.
- Sergeant, Thomas, Esq. formerly of the East India Company's Medical Service at Madras, at his residence, The Knoll, near Torquay, 30th June.
- Shadbolt, Charles, Esq. late of Tottenham, Middlesex, at Plymouth, 8th July.
- Shield, George Mounsell, Esq. of Rochester, 5th July.
- Smith, Mrs. Sophia, of Bedford-square, Brighton, 6th July.
- Stewart, Captain Alistair, of the 1st Bengal European Light Infantry, tenth son of the late Rev. Patrick Stewart, minister of Kinneff, Kincardineshire, North Britain, on board the ship Queen on his passage from Calcutta, 31st March.
- Storey, Capt. Robert, at Coventry, (of which district he was Paymaster), aged 53, 5th July.
- Sturry, Jane, only surviving daughter of the late Francis Sturry, Esq. of Liverpool, at her residence, Egremont, Cheshire, 21st June.
- Sykes, Sarah, widow of the late Godfrey Sykes, Esq. solicitor to the Board of Stamps and Taxes, at the Knowle-sands, near Bridgenorth, aged 73, 30th June.
- Taylor, Alfred, Esq. late of Highbury-terrace. He was accidentally drowned in the attempt to save the life of one of his servants, in the district of George, Cape of Good Hope, 16th April.
- Tindal, Sir Nicolas Conyngham, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, in the 70th year of his age, 6th July. It is generally supposed that he was a native of Buckinghamshire; but of this there can be no doubt, that he is descended from an old Essex family, and that his father, Robert Tindal, who was a solicitor, resided for many years, if not the whole of his life, at Chelmsford, in Essex. There is a Mr. Tindal, brother to the late Chief Justice, who practised as a solicitor in Aylesbury, but we have every reason to believe that the subject of this notice was born at Chelmsford. After the usual course of school education, he entered at Trinity College, Cambridge, in the year 1795, and within four years of that period—in 1799—he took the degree of A.B., and that of A.M. in 1802. In the former year he was eighth wrangler and senior Chancellor's medallist. In the month of October, 1801, he obtained a fellowship of his college, and held it for eight years. Immediately after taking his Master's degree, he became a student of Lincoln's Inn, by which society he was eventually called to the bar. His connexion with Lincoln's Inn probably gave rise to the common error that he was a Chancery barrister; but, on the contrary, his practice was limited to the common law courts. Shortly after his admission to Lincoln's Inn, he entered upon practice with very considerable success as a special pleader, and Lord Brougham stated a short time since, that he had been among the number of his pupils. His high reputation brought him so many clients, that at a very early age he thought it safe to go to the bar, and he was accordingly called in Trinity Term, 1809. In the same year he married the youngest daughter of the late Captain Thomas Symonds, R.N., and consequently resigned his fellowship. A numerous family were the issue of this marriage, but the wife of Sir Nicolas Tindal died many years ago. In the Court of King's Bench, and on the Northern Circuit, every year brought Mr. Tindal additional reputation as a lawyer; he, however, never attained much fame as an advocate. His forte lay in his thorough knowledge of the principles of the common law, and in his ready and powerful application of them in argument; in the more showy duties of examining witnesses, or addressing a jury, he was not distinguished; indeed he left these willingly to his leaders, and generally confined himself to heavier and more laborious employment. A large income rewarded his learning, his industry, and his high reasoning faculties. Mr. Tindal first came prominently before the public as one of the Counsel for Queen Caroline, in the celebrated investigation before the House of Lords. In 1824, Mr. Tindal was returned by the Wigton district of burghs; and in 1826, became Solicitor-General. At this time Mr. Tindal was knighted, but he still remained without any very material in-

crease of professional fame, nor was he called upon during his tenure of office to assist in any important prosecution on behalf of the Crown. Sir J. Copley who had represented the University of Cambridge, became Lord Chancellor in the year 1827, during the Canning Administration; thereupon a vacancy occurred in the representation of that constituency, and Sir Nicolas Tindal solicited its suffrages. Mr. William John Bankes, though also a Tory, went down to Cambridge to oppose him; the result of the polling was 479 for Sir Nicholas Tindal, and 378 for Mr. Bankes. He had been returned for Harwich at the general election in 1826, but of course readily withdrew from that borough to enjoy the honour of representing his *alma mater*. In 1829, he succeeded Lord Wynford as Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, and this elevated position he held for 17 years. About a month ago, he attended officially the hearing of an appeal in the House of Lords. On leaving, he complained of excessive heat, and appeared to be almost fainting. He was, within a few hours, seized with paralysis of the left leg, extending to the hip joint; and, being removed to the sea side, at Folkstone, expired there on Monday evening, the 6th July, in the presence of his son, Captain Tindal, and several other members of his family. On the Friday morning preceding the melancholy result, a shivering fit came on, followed by a low inflammation of the bowels on the right side: the immediate cause of death, however, appears to have been the rupture of an internal vessel. At the moment the event took place, Sir Nicolas was lying in his bed, and using not the slightest exertion. This brief sketch of the career of this great lawyer and inestimable man, we cannot better conclude than in the words of "the Times" Newspaper—which thus eloquently and justly refers to the lamented judge: "As to the merits of Chief Justice Tindal the bar may be divided, but the public are unanimous. They looked at his "summings-up" as among the most masterly exhibitions of judicial sagacity, and they regarded his calm, thoughtful, and tranquil inflexibility as the impersonation of British justice. They admired the vigour and promptitude with which he would cast the light of a clear and searching intellect upon some vast accumulation of minute facts, inferences, and expositions,—how he would track out a plain and palpable path amidst some labyrinth of contradictory evidences. The world viewed with admiration the manner in which he threw aside the sophistries and disentangled the forensic

perplexities with which cases are sometimes enveloped, how he dissipated the obscurities, lopped off the irrelevances, curtailed the redundancies which had been imported into the cause by the weak or wily advocate, and finally how he reduced the real point in dispute to its strict and indisputable merits. Such was the impression that the character of Chief Justice Tindal made upon the community at large; and, whatever criticism his alleged eccentricities might occasionally provoke, among the members of the Bar, all was forgotten in the intervals between one term and another, whilst his imperturbable temper, the uniform amenity of his manner, his perfect independence of spirit, his high integrity, and great judicial abilities, were always present to the mind of every observer.

Toke, Eleanor West, the eldest daughter of the Rev. William Toke, of Godington, Kent, at Waterloo-crescent, Dover, 24th June.

Tomlin, Sarah, wife of Robert Tomlin, Esq. of East Northdown, near Margate, 7th July.

Trevor, Charles, Esq. at Milverton, Somerset, aged 68, 28th June.

Trimmer, the Rev. Herbert, youngest son of the late Joshua Kirby Trimmer, Esq. of Strand-on-the-Green, Middlesex, and grandson of Mrs. Trimmer, the authoress, aged 34, 12th June.

Trower, Captain Charles F., of his Highness the Nizam's Cavalry, and of the 33rd Regiment of Bengal Native Infantry, of cholera, at Mominabad, 11th May.

Vautier, Jane, relict of Daniel Vautier, Esq. R.N. of Hainault Forest, Walthamstowe, at Walsham-le-Willows, Suffolk, aged 78, 3rd July.

Wanner, Madlle. Rose, of Orlu, Switzerland, in Belgrave-square, 22nd June.

Wansborough, William, sole surviving son of T. W. Wansborough, M.D. Rose-cottage, King's-road, Chelsea, suddenly, aged 30, 11th July.

Ward, Mr. Edward, R.N. late Paymaster and Purser of her Majesty's ship *Styx*, at sea, on board her Majesty's ship *Vixen*, 3rd June.

Warde, Mary, widow of the late Ambrose Warde, Esq. of Court-lodge, Yalding, Kent, at her residence, Marlborough-terrace, Old Kent-road, in her 69th year, 26th June.

Watson, the Rev. Joseph Burges, late Vicar of Norton, Herts, at Verulam-villa, St. Alban's, Herts, in the 46th year of his age, 30th June.

West, Elizabeth Dorothy, relict of the late William Henry West, Esq. at Lavender-hill, in the 56th year of her age, 4th July.

